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Poetry.

THE WINDS OF DEATH.

BY JOHN ANTROBUS.

I know a preacher, one who saith
A cruel creed on the narrow stairs,
Where the few elect with bated breath,
Are climbing to Heaven unawares.
He fears and prays, and prays and fears,
For lo! he listens and hears,
Moaning and tossing his thin gray hairs,
The winds of Death!

He hath a garden ripe with fruit—
The roses cluster, the blossoms fall;
And the grapes, o'er-ripened, spill their juice,
Like wasted wine in a banquet hall.
The harvests of all the years are full,
"The reaper comes," he saith;
He hears among the sheddering sheaves
The winds of Death!

"Oh, spare me yet awhile," he cries,
"For I fear the winds of Death that blow;
They pierce the scanty robes of faith,
Which vanish like tissues wrought of snow.
How shall my naked soul go out
This friendly house?" he saith,
For through the shattered roof he hears
The winds of Death!

"I would wrap me with creeds of old,
But that they are full of holes and seams;
The mitre and crosier, though of gold,
Are only the livery of dreams.
Altars and shrines may not hold me now,
My soul goes forth," he saith;
In the crumbling organ-loft he hears
The winds of Death!

Perhaps 'mid the stars, when he escapes,
He shall the mystery dread behold,
And somewhere find among misty shapes
The angels and saints his faith foretold.
He gropes so blind through the quaking day,
"I know no way," he saith;
He only hears through the panting stars,
The winds of Death!

It is most cruel that faith should climb
So high a turret and dash him down;
It is most sad that an empty skull
Should always grin in a martyr's crown;
That all God's wisdom lies hid in books,
"Whose painted leaves," he saith,
"Are but the buffet of idle winds
The winds of Death!"

Our Story Teller.

SQUIRE PAUL.

The Story of a Life.

BY HANS WARRING.

CHAPTER VI.

The morning sun of one of the following days shone brightly and cheerfully into an apartment, the French windows of which opened upon a garden resplendent with a rich array of summer flowers. Dazzling gravel paths, smooth and firm as marble, wound about among well-kept grass-plots, and velvet like verdure of the latter rendered all the more effective by the variegated flower-beds which they surrounded. Beyond these rose picturesque groups of trees, which, forming a shady grove, spread gracefully over a rising slope.

The apartment which afforded this view was lofty and well proportioned, the last of a row of similar ones, each one of which, by the elegance and refinement of its arrangement, to the wealth and artistic taste of its owner. Nowhere, however, was the eye offended by any intentional display of wealth. The papering, carpets, and furniture, although obviously chosen without any regard to cost, were all so subdued and plain in color that they presented no disturbing effect whatever. They left the glance of the observer at leisure to rest upon the countless objects of art which, arranged with evident love for and delicate comprehension of the beautiful, adorned the rooms. For the paintings, which, though not abundant, were of high artistic value, the right light had been carefully chosen; graceful marble statuary peeped out from among a grove of dark-leaved exotics, and portfolios and albums with valuable etchings and photographs after the old masters were distributed in admirable arrangement upon tables and *etageres*.

In perfect harmony with all these objects was the attire of the young lady, who, coming from the garden, was ascending the steps leading to the apartment. A strict critic, indeed, would have pronounced the heavy, dark silk dress, which, according to the fashion of the day, clung closely to the young girl's form, and rustled behind her in a long train, rather unsuitable as well for the youth of the wearer as for the warm summer's day. But the same critic would have been forced to admit that, as far as color and style of making were concerned Paula de Contagne could hardly have chosen anything more becoming. The closely fitting garment revealed a figure so graceful and well proportioned, and its deep wine-color showed off to such advantage the clear olive complexion of the young heiress and her short, dark, curling hair, that even those who, in an excess of prudishness, might have condemned the dress as over fashionable, would have been reconciled thereby.

The young girl, followed by a large, fine St. Bernard dog, ascended the steps with a light, firm tread, and stopped at the door for a moment, listening. A slight, impatient smile played around her lips, and a wrinkle appeared between her eyebrows as her eye fell upon an old lady, who, without any suspicion of being observed, was bending down before a telescope, through which she was intently looking out into the landscape outside. She was evidently not very well satisfied with what she saw there. Several times she raised herself with signs of strong disapprobation, only to resume her observation anew. She was so much absorbed in it that she did not hear the step approaching her. It was only when a small, firm hand was laid upon her shoulder that she started up in alarm, and looked about her confusedly.

"Good morning, aunt," said the young girl, as she bent to kiss the cheek of the startled old lady. "I see with pleasure that you are to-day following the same occupation which you found so inexpressibly ridiculous in me yesterday. Well, is not my new telescope a splendid instrument? I believe we could see the towers of Strasburg through it if the Elmsleben hills did not intercept our view."

"*Vraiment, mon enfant*," said the old lady, continuing the conversation in her mother-tongue, while a certain tone of irritation mingled with her pure French; "*vraiment*, it affords a near view as well as a distant one. As for me, it has opened my eyes. I see clearly to day why the chimneys of Elmsleben, which you always found so disagreeable before, have suddenly acquired so great an interest for you."

She spoke in evident excitement, and ended her words with an irritated nod. Then she went towards the door, as if to leave the room, but seeing that her niece made no attempt to recall her, she turned back.

"I have always said so: there is not a spark of national pride in you. The whole country, the whole population, unite in making these impudent intruders, these uncivilized barbarians, feel their hatred, their contempt. Only you, you alone, meet them with open arms. In Baden already it made us indignant to see that those Prussian officers, those stiff, akward bluecoats, were your favorite dancers; and how you preferred them to your countrymen, even your cousin Charles. Do you think we were so stupid as not to guess the reason why you left us so suddenly three weeks ago? Do you suppose we could not see that Baden had all at once become so insupportable to you, and your longing for your friend so great, only because her estate is close to Strasburg, where you could continue undisturbed the flirtations you had commenced with those Prussians?"

The face of the young girl, which until now had preserved its calm smile, flushed slightly at this accusation. With head proudly erect, she approached her aunt and interrupted the continuation of her speech.

"You forget that it is your brother's daughter whom you are insulting by your false and unjust accusations," she said, sternly. "So long as your reproaches are directed against what you call my want of patriotism, so long I can laugh. But when you begin to attack my morals and my character, my patience is at an end.—To be sure," she continued, after a pause, while the former slight, sarcastic smile reappeared upon her lips—"to be sure, I know very well that the fault is only half yours; I know the influence which incites you to watch all my movements, and put the worst, lowest construction on all my actions; I know that in spite of your five and fifty years you have never had any judgment of your own—that all your opinions, tastes, and actions are prescribed to you by others. But in spite of that—"

"I am quite used to being treated by you as a silly old creature, who is not capable of thinking and judging for herself," interrupted her aunt, angrily. "I know, indeed, that I am far inferior to my sister Clemence in mind and energy; but I am not so stupid, after all, but that I can infer certain causes from certain results. Do you think it did not strike me yesterday that you treated that Prussian adventurer; who has settled down among us, with an uncommon degree of amiability? Can you deny that the slight service which he rendered us was not by any means worth the ado that you made about it; that you spoke more kindly and respectfully to him than you ever did to your own cousin—poor Charles?"

"Deny it?" asked the young girl, proudly. "Why should I deny any of actions? I am ready to answer for each one of my actions? I am ready to answer for each one them to the whole world; and, therefore, I make no secret of my intention to show our neighbor every kindness in my power—to serve him in every possible way. For, aside from his belonging to a nation for which I have the warmest sympathy, all that I have heard of the man has inspired me with sincere respect for him; while his striking exterior, and the firm, vigorous manliness whichhe bears the stamp, have impressed me most agreeably. You need not clasp your hands, aunt, and turn up your eyes to heaven; I know what I am talking about, and cannot see anything improper in my telling you still further how much I liked the man even when I saw him from the window of our coupe riding along the turnpike. I did not know who he was; but his whole appearance, his way of riding and curbing his fiery horse, his grave face and the erect carriage of his head—all this agreed so well with the picture I had made to myself of him, that I sincerely wished that I might find him to be our new neighbor. And when, a while later, he told us his name, after coming to our aid so chivalrously, and bringing our unmanageable horses to a stop with such a vigorous hand, was it not natural, then, that I rejoiced at the fulfilment of my wish, and gave a cordial shake to the firm hand which had done me so important a service? I must confess, aunt, that I found this such a matter of course, that I was surprised at your being so chary of your words of thanks."

"I am older and cooler-headed than you, my child, and am not so easily impressed by a tall figure and an erect head. But can you wonder, Paula, that your Prussian sympathies fill me with anxiety and care? You know the views of our family; you know what the general wish is with regard to you. Now imagine my alarm, when, on looking for you here and not finding you, I cast a glance into this telescope. There was the factory of this Prussian before me, so near that it seemed as if I could touch it; there I beheld the factory court, the tall chimneys, the garden, and behind it the dwelling house with the balcony, covered by an awning. Do you wonder that I was startled?"

"I don't see what there was to startle you, aunt; it all looks very well, in good condition, and very substantial. And, without doubt, you would have liked it still better if you had succeeded, like me, in seeing the owner; for," she continued, after a pause, while a smile passed over her face, "you have far too keen and acute an eye and too good a taste not to be pleased with our neighbour yourself."

"Never, Paula! never! I cannot endure those stiff necked Prussians!"

"You only repeat that because you have heard Aunt Clemence say it," replied her niece, persuasively. "I know you too well not to be aware that you like a manly man—much better than a delicate puppet like Cousin Charles or the fops with whom he made us acquainted in Baden-Baden. That is just what I like best in our Prussian neighbor, that each one of his motions stamps him as a true and thorough man. His strong hand shows that it is able to keep firm hold of what it has once grasped."

"You have developed an uncommonly keen power of observation since yesterday, child. Of all the superior qualities which you extol, I have not discovered a single one—a proof that your fancy has once more played you a trick. That happens very often, and, in consequence, your admiration never holds out long. I hope that will be the case this time as well."

"Don't hope that, Aunt Siddy! This time my admiration will be followed by no disappointment. You shall live to see that I remain staunchly true to my handsome Prussian."

"That would make me very anxious for your sake, Paula," replied Miss Sidonie.

"Of course, aunty, for when have you not been anxious for me? To-day you lament my fickleness, and to-morrow my perseverance. When will you ever cease to feel sorrow and vexation of spirit for your misguided niece?"

"Probably not until I see you safe in port, and can transfer my difficult task to the shoulders of another."

"Well, then, aunty dear, rejoice! I will confide to you that you were never nearer to that time than at present."

"Paula, take care! Don't talk such nonsense, even in jest! Or am I to infer that you and Charles have come to an understanding?"

"It is not my fault that he has not understood me long ago; I have been plain enough with him."

"Indeed, you have treated him very badly. If I had been in his place, I would not have borne it so long."

"Nor I either, aunty."

"It just shows his great good-nature and his love for you."

"Love! good nature!" cried Paula, with a contemptuous pout of her pretty lips; "say, rather avarice and cowardice! If he were a man, he would have turned his back on me and gone his way long ago."

"He perseveres because he loves you, child."

"Aunt Siddy, you say what you don't believe just because Aunt Clemence says it. You know as well as I that he does not love me, only my money. Away with him! I don't want him! I wouldn't have him for a husband if he were the only man in the world!"

"Good heavens, Paula! what is to become of all this? Oh, I look forward to dreadful times!"

Aunt Sidonie, who had been walking about the room during this conversation, now stopped before her niece and looked sorrowfully into her face. Her perplexed expression and the anxious, nervous restlessness of her movements presented a strange contrast to the bright, confident smile which lit the features of her pretty niece, and the quiet firmness of her demeanor. She had moved a chair to the telescope, and looked through it from time to time with obvious interest.

"Don't feel troubled, aunty," she now said, raising her head once more, and looking at the old lady with a reassuring smile. "You see how calm and confident I am. At the close of this year I shall be of age, which means that my person will then be free from the guardianship of Aunt Clemence, and my property from the administration of Mr. Kayser; then my motto will be, '*Vive la liberte!*'"

"Oh, how can you talk so! And what are you going to do with your liberty? Do you intend to marry that tall Prussian?"

"And if I should feel inclined to do so, what then, aunty?"

"What then? Well, that means that you are going to drive your poor old aunty away," cried Miss Sidonie, amid streaming tears, as she dropped into a seat, as if her feet had suddenly lost their power of bearing her. "If I live to see the day when that Prussian adventurer, of whom all the world knows that he is ruined, or will be very shortly—if I live to see him lord and master in this house, it will break my heart."

"Don't believe that, Aunt Siddy; your heart has been ready to break so often, and yet it is still safe and sound. You will soon be reconciled to your handsome nephew."

"Never! never! I shall go away as far my feet will carry me!"

"That won't be very far, though. But"—as she looked into the glass with satisfaction—"there he is—I see him. How my heart rejoices!"

"Are you not ashamed to speak in that way?"

"There he is coming down the veranda steps, with his firm, military tread; he is walking down the middle path with a lady, who has his arm. He is bending down to her, aunty; don't you want to see how noble he looks?"

"You are a goose, Paula—leave me alone!"

"And when I think that it won't be very long before you are walking along like that, leaning on his arm—aunty, I prophesy that you will grow a head taller then from sheer joy and pride."

"Other people than you have prophesied falsely before this."

"To be sure, it will not be very convenient for him to give you his arm, for you will hardly reach up to his elbow. But I fancy he is very good-natured—strong men always are; he will manage to suit his steps to yours."

"Good-natured! suit his steps to mine! Well, I promise you that I shall not put his good-nature to the test."

"Don't promise anything, aunty—nothing whatever—you will break your vow."

"Well we'll see that," cried Aunt Sidonie, as she rose and stood before her niece, who, carelessly leaning back in her chair, blinked at her roguishly through her half-closed eyes. "I know that you have always been a will-o'-the-wisp who takes pleasure in leading sensible people astray, and for that reason I hope that there is not much meaning to your nonsense; but there is generally a spark of truth at the bottom of it, and therefore I will tell you my firm, unalterable resolve. Mark my words, child; as soon as I discover the least collusion between you and that North-German robber—"

"Be careful what you say. Even from his aunt he would not submit to such an insult to his honor."

"—I shall pack up my things and leave the house," continued Miss Sidonie, without allowing herself to be disturbed.

"Aunty! aunty! don't make me miserable!"

"I know very well that you don't care much for me"—and the old lady's voice really began to tremble—"but I think my absence would make itself felt soon enough. I should like to see how this household will go on if I am not here to keep it straight. You never have attended to anything yourself; you are so careless and thoughtless, and leave everything lying about after you have used it. If I did not keep things under lock and key, what would happen? Your clothes might be stolen off your back without your knowing it."

"Oh, hardly in winter, I should think," observed her niece.

And as regards the stores—sugar and preserves and wine and tea—three times as much as now will be used. You have no idea of housekeeping. Remember how often you leave the key in the money-box—how often I have taken it out and brought it to you."

"Don't worry about that, aunty. He'll carry the key of the money-box in his pocket."

"Am I to understand, then, that he is to count out the household money to me?"

"I don't see how it can be arranged otherwise, Aunt Siddy."

"Well, before I will submit to that, everything may go to rack-and-ruin," cried the old lady, in great excitement. "And this to be my reward for all my love and fidelity!"

"No, aunty, it shall not be—I am not quite such a cruel, ungrateful niece as that. Your grief cuts me to the heart; come, let me dry your tears. I cannot grieve you so. I will make a sacrifice for you; I give him up! Calm yourself—I shall not take him. Yet I fear that will not help us much, after all, for even if I have the strength to resist an individual, against the nation I feel that I am defenceless. The nation has cast a spell around me; it is my fate."

"I think we may find some effectual means of averting that fate."

"I don't believe it. I feel that this impulse of my heart is the voice of destiny. A Prussian—that is the solution of the problem of life!"

"While speaking, she had approached the door, from which she now looked back at her aunt, laughing.

"There, aunty, now I'll go, and leave you to your own reflections. I am sure that solitude will bring better thoughts to your mind. Come, Tristan, my German hero, we'll take a stroll through the garden."

She whistled to her dog, and, accompanied by him, had already reached the top of the steps, when she turned once more and said:

"Let me advise you, aunty to take off your morning-cap, and put on the new one with the blue ribbons, which I brought you from Strasburg. Give a glance, too, at the lunch table, and have some port, some of that with the yellow seal, put on. I wish to have everything arranged in the best manner, for I expect a visitor."

"That caps the climax. To-day, already! I shall not make my appearance when he calls. Then you may see how you can receive him with propriety!"

Her niece laughed, and sprang lightly down the steps.

CHAPTER VII.

Aunt Sidonie had followed her accustomed tactics; she had yielded to her niece's will after a violent struggle. The quarrel had taken the usual course. After it had begun with vehemence on both sides, it had ended with roguish laughter on the part of the niece, and tearful submission on that of the aunt.

Thus it happened that, in half an hour, the lunch-table at Fleurmont was arranged according to the orders of its young mistress, and that Aunt Sidonie, in a lace cap with blue ribbons, and with a large white apron tied over her dark silk dress, was occupied, assisted by an old footman, in giving the finishing touches to the preparations which had been made in honor of the expected visitor. She would have done this all the more gladly had she known that he was not the obnoxious neighbor, but the old friend of the family, and Paula's guardian, Mr. Kayser. Paula had already notified him of her return. She was aware that she would not escape a lecture for her arbitrary alteration in the arrangements made for her. Mr. Kayser was always punctual, and more so than ever on an occasion of this kind. For the war with his ward amused him; and although he never failed to complain of her waywardness and self will, yet he rarely missed an opportunity of involving her in a skirmish of words.

It was therefore merely a confirmation of Paula's expectations when her excursions with Tristan were interrupted by the announcement that her guardian had arrived, and that lunch was awaiting her return. But it was not the habit of the young lady to respond speedily to a summons. When, therefore, after some time, she came sauntering slowly down the path leading to the balcony steps, a heap of freshly-picked flowers in her lifted dress, she was not surprised to see that Mr. Kayser had already been ushered into the drawing-room. He was comfortably seated in her low arm chair by the telescope; his hands, as was his custom, were crossed over the gold knob of his cane, and he greeted her with a bitter smile.

"So here is the young lady who ran away from her aunt's, and strolled about the country for three weeks on her own hook?" he said, as he rose and went to meet her. "You play pretty pranks, Squire Paul; what have you to say for yourself?"

His ward had entered the room, a mischievous smile on her fresh lips, and was on the point of replying to her guardian in like manner, when she suddenly stood still in surprise. From a small corner-sofa, upon which she had been sitting beside Aunt Sidonie, a young lady had arisen and come forward a few steps to meet her. There was something in her appearance which could not fail to surprise every one who saw her for the first time, not only one to whom her presence was something unlooked for and unexpected.

"My niece Hanna—Squire Paul de Contagne, lord of the manor and heir of Fleurmont, our hospitable host and my hopeful ward," was Kayser's introduction,

The young girls shook hands, and exchanged the customary assurances of pleasure in making each other's acquaintance.

"Squire Paul is paying you his homage, Miss Kayser," said Aunt Sidonie.

With a smile, the young lady looked up at her hostess, who really stood before her in the attitude of a polite young cavalier. Her expressive face showed such open, artless admiration, the bent head, a little inclined to one side, and the hands clasped behind her, reminded one so vividly of the devoted homage of a lover that the young girl's face flushed faintly.

She was still very young, and evidently not accustomed to open admiration. This was the second time in her life that she had found herself the object of it; and to-day, as on that occasion, a suspicion came over her of the power that was given her over the hearts of men. And if beauty, youth and loveliness are a power, Hanna Kayser certainly possessed it in the highest degree. Her delicate, finely-cut features, upon which smiles came and went like the cloud-shadows on a summer landscape, attracted by their expression of gentle serenity and artless goodness. The clear brow with the dark eye-brows; the soft, gracefully curved lines of the mouth; the deep, serious eyes which looked out from long, dark lashes; and the glossy brown hair, surrounding the delicate oval of the face in silken profusion—all these formed a whole which could not but rouse in the observer the wish that such beauty and loveliness might be less transient than is usually the case in this world of trouble and sorrow.

"Well, Squire Paul, you still owe me an answer," said Kayser, who, in spite of the contempt in which he had always professed to hold female beauty, could not help feeling flattered at the impression made by his lovely niece.

"What have I to say for myself, you ask? Nothing at all! For my justification lies in the fact that I was having a dreadfully tedious time. I told you beforehand that I cannot live with Aunt Clemence for any length of time; and when the arrival of her son, my precious cousin, made the stupidity of my life quite insupportable, I took flight, and enjoyed myself beyond expression for three weeks."

"I don't doubt that, but your aunt writes—"

"If you please," she interrupted him impatiently, "content yourself with telling me what you yourself have to say. Then I will endeavor to listen to you calmly."

"Really? well, that is a concession with which any guardian ought to be satisfied. But I should like to know, Squire Paul, in what way you enjoyed yourself?"

"In what way? Oh, my friend's house is the most agreeable in the whole neighborhood. The Braunbachs always have plenty of company; I made the acquaintance of many pleasant people. There was something going on every day—excursions by water, by carriage, and on horseback, picnics, and the most charming summer balls in the world. Were you ever at a ball, Miss Kayser? No? Oh, then your uncle must arrange one, so that you may know what it is! We had very handsome, elegant dancers—plenty of officers!"

"Now we are coming to the point. Your aunt writes—"

"Do leave my aunt out of the question. Why should we spoil our appetite for lunch?"

"That your German sympathies were enough to scandalize every good patriot; that she is indignant at your '*intrigues amoureuses*' with these '*Prussiens*.'"

"'*Intrigues amoureuses!*'" And you have quietly allowed your ward to be thus insulted? Are you a man?"

"Squire Paul, Squire Paul, you cannot deny a slight weakness for these Prussians, in the presence of this *corpus delicti*," said Kayser, laughingly pointing to the telescope.

"I don't deny it; but even without that is it surprising that I like to delight my eyes from time to time with the sight of the only man whom we have here in the circuit of many miles?"

"Very good, very good," said Kayser, laughing, and showing his white teeth. "So you too like this long-legged uniformed specimen of its kind? The fellow has made a conquest at a distance, I see. If you want to have a nearer view of him, just ask me prettily, and I'll bring him to see you."

"Quite unnecessary, my dear sir! We have already made each other's acquaintance, and I am much mistaken if we do not both intend to keep it up. It is certainly *my* sincere wish to do so."

"Well, that has come about quickly enough. He has certainly lost no time, sly fellow that he is. And what am I to write to your respected aunt?"

"That she must submit to the inevitable."

"You will break the hearts of your two aunts, the widow as well as the maiden."

"I'll answer for Aunt Siddy; she is already converted. Don't shake your head, Aunt Siddy! But now I have said my last word on this matter. I have declared my will, and you are both aware that it is not easy to cross it."

"I have no intention whatever of doing so," said Kayser, "and Aunt Sidonie will follow my example when I tell her that an avenger seems to have arisen for her in the person of the tall Prussian. It will be interesting to observe the union of these two from a distance. When these two iron heads run against each other, the sparks will fly."

"And they will set the house on fire," added Aunt Sidonie.

"Don't be troubled, children!" said the young heiress, laughing. "I shall get along with the husband of my choice. And if there should be some stormy weather in our marriage now and then, that will not affect our happiness."

"You are quite mistaken, Squire Paul. You can't defy him. He will hold the reins so tight, that no shaking and kicking will wrest them from his hands. I prophesy that after a few weeks you will run in the harness as quietly as a lamb."

"You shall not succeed in turning me against my neighbor, not even by your horrid comparisons. I have held unlimited sway so long that I actually yearn to cede my authority. Of course, however, it depends very much upon the hand into which I yield it. If it is a strong, firm hand, I shall be the first to bow to its rule."

"Two hard stones never grind well, that is an old saying," warned Aunt Siddy.

"Pardon me, aunty, you really know nothing about the matter; at least, you have forgotten what you used to think about it. If this were not the case, you would know that we women in reality ask nothing better than to submit. What do you think, Miss Hanna? Would you find it difficult to yield to the will of another?"

"Not if the will is a good and just one."

During this conversation Paula had selected the loveliest of the flowers, and made a large bouquet of them. She now laid it on Hanna's lap, and stood before her, observing her.

"She looks pale, Mr. Kayser," she said. "I hope you are taking good care of her. Eating and drinking is not all she wants.; she needs variety and entertainment besides, and, above all, exercise in the open air. If you would like a horse, Miss Hanna, only tell me so; I will see that your uncle buys you one."

"That would not help me much; I don't know how to ride," replied Hanna.

"You can learn it; I will teach you. We will be good friends and comrades and wander about through the fields and woods together. Would you be afraid to ride in a pony-chaise with me?"

"Not at all. I should like it much."

"I am glad of that. We will make some charming excursions. Perhaps I may succeed in transforming delicate little Princess Hanna into a jolly Squire Hans."

"I put my veto upon that," said Kayser. 'One specimen of that kind is enough."

'And, besides that, our neighbor has taken care that there can be no more wandering through fields and woods," added Aunt Sidonie. "He has raised such a commotion in the whole neighborhood by his measures that one can hardly feel safe in one's own house.'

"What an accusation, aunt! You are not very conscientious in your application of truth and justice, when the question is to denounce a '*Prussien deteste*.' His measures, the cause of revolt and insubordination? I think we all know that the insubordination and dissatisfaction had shown themselves before Mr. Reinhard, for his own protection, was obliged to resort to certain measures. His machines had been destroyed; would you have had him wait quietly until his house and factory shared their fate?"

"How you fly out! One word against these intruders is enough to put you in a passion."

"Any injustice rouses my anger. You choose just the right means, aunt, to make me doubly amiable towards Mr. Reinhard. I shall feel obliged to compensate him for your injustice."

"That's right, Squire Paul," said Kayser, who had listened to the dispute with evident satisfaction; "that is right. We should always be ready to break a lance for our friends, if necessary. But Aunt Sidonie is not so wrong, after all. The iron-headed fellow might have settled the whole difference by yielding a little.'

"I don't believe it. For the true cause does not lie in the low wages—they are no lower than they were formerly—but in the man himself. They want to get rid of him; every impartial observer must see that. I would esteem him less if he had acted differently. Every just, conscientious man ought to uphold him; but, unfortunately, there are very few such. At any rate, he shall find me a trusty neighbor, who will give him every aid that is in my power."

She had spoken earnestly and with flashing eyes, without noticing that the old servant had entered the room and was waiting to give her a card. Her face grew crimson as she read the name upon it.

"Mr. Reinhard," she said, with a degree of embarrassment which was quite foreign to her usual confident, self-contained manner. "Of course we will receive him. Jean, we shall be pleased to see the gentleman."

Paula's emotion had escaped neither her guardian nor her aunt. But if it filled the former with satisfaction as a sign of a warmer interest, it robbed Aunt Sidonie of self control.

"This is too bad, Paula, altogether too bad. You only came home yesterday, and yet you are already in communication with this man. Without encouragement on your part, he would never venture to take this step."

"I scorn to reply to your base accusation," replied the young lady, who had by this time regained her composure; "but I take the liberty of reminding you that I expect Mr. Reinhard—be your opinion of him what it may—to be received with politeness and consideration in my house."

While she was yet speaking steps were heard in the next room. Jean opened the door, and the visitor entered.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Such an Unreasonable Doctor.

New Orleans Picayune.

One of our leading physicians was recently aroused at night by a frightful knocking at his door. Sticking his head out of the window he asked what was the matter.

"Oh, doctor, it is my poor wife!"

"I beg your pardon, but I haven't the honor of your acquaintance, and I am not accustomed—"

"I know it, doctor, but her life is at stake. If you only knew how much I love her! For heaven's sake I beg you!" and he went on for a considerable time in this fashion, until the doctor relented, in spite of the cold winter night. He dressed himself, went out, waded far through the snow, prescribed and saved the cherished woman. Several days passed, and hearing nothing of any pay he sent in his bill. Nothing. Then he sent a collector. The devoted husband greeted the dun with anger, exclaiming:

"Go to the devil! The idea of my paying that bill for a woman who has since run off with another man!"

"I can warrant his eyes," said the horse dealer, and Mr. Bartholomew bought the horse and found him as blind as a bat. Then when he raised a row about it, the dealer lifted his hand in amazement and solemnly swore that he said he "could warrant his size." And Mr. Bartholomew sits up at night to malign the English language.

LOSS OF PERSONAL IDENTITY.

Report of a Curious and Interesting Case in Belmont County, Ohio.

New York Times.

Dr. A. H. Heweter, of St. Clairsville, O., has contributed to the *Hospital Gazette*, of this City, the following account of a curious case of loss of personal identity, the victim being now under his care in the County Infirmary in that Town:

"I have had under my care, as Physician for our County Infirmary, a very interesting case. There is no discoverable bodily disease, but a very peculiar mental state. The patient has lost all knowledge of his personal identity; does not know who he is, where he come from, or whither he was going. He became an inmate of our infirmary about nine months since. The following is his history since taken in charge by our County officials. All previous to that is a blank to himself and entirely unknown to us:

"About the time referred to, nine months since, he found himself standing on the depot platform in Bellaire City with a little money in his pocket, and a small traveling bag in his hand. This bag contained a change of linen, pair of scissors, and some blank paper like that used by editors. His clothes were quite genteel, and the underwear in his valise was neat and clean. His entire appearance was that of a well cared for gentleman ready for business. There was no name on any property about him indicating who he was, except on some parts of his effects was the name Ralph. This is what he is called in the infirmary.

"After thinking and thinking while at the depot, he at last went to the nearest hotel, and gave the landlord a candid statement of his very strange condition. He asked for a bed, said he had a little money, that he would be no trouble, and that he felt sure this strange mental sickness would soon pass off. The landlord became interested in his case. The same day a gentleman came to Bellaire to lecture on temperance. Stopping at the same hotel he soon made the acquaintance of Ralph and invited him to attend the lecture. While attentively listening, some impulse came over him which he could not resist, and he found himself out in the street, smashing the saloon windows with a big club. The roughs ran out, beat and abused him badly, breaking the neck of the humerus, and beating one side black and blue. This brought him into the hands of the police, but the lecturer, the doctor, the landlord, and Mayor all became interested in finding out who he was. They made every effort, but utterly failed.

"He certainly is a man of more than the average ability; he has quite an extensive knowledge of business, and is very expert with the pen. Some think that he must have been connected with the press; others a clerk in some calling in which the use of the pen and figuring was the daily habit. In this way alone can they explain his great expertness. His knowledge is entirely correct upon all matters disconnected with the question of identity. He has the use of his mental powers in all other directions. I made him, after having the best evidence of his fitness, my assistant. He has put up all the medicine, etc. I procured him 'Parish's Pharmacy,' and in a remarkably short time he was able to fill any prescription I required, and in many other ways to assist me.

"So great is his general knowledge, and so correct all his recollections of general events, and all special duties imposed upon him, that many were skeptical, and believed him to be feigning, but after nine months close observation, we are all forced to believe that he is what he says—a man with no knowledge of his personal identity. He is about 50 years of age, rather spare, has dark hair, well sprinkled with gray, and is quite a gentleman in appearance. He had made himself so useful, agreeable and so anxious to return all he can for the benefits he has received, that he was presented with a new suit of clothes, and directed to eat at the Superintendent's table. I report the case both on account of its psychological interest and that possibly it may lead to his identity."

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S SUCCESSOR.

His Character and General Appearance.

Salt Lake City Correspondence New York Sun.

The successor of Brigham Young, President John Taylor, transacts all his business in the same office which served the departed Mormon potentate. It is an old fashioned, one-story house, standing within the heavy stone wall which begins at the tithe house and ends at Young's private residence. The single large room suggests in appearance and furniture, a lawyer's office, or the study of a prosperous German Professor. It is lighted from the ceiling through a large cupola, inside of which hang oil paintings of various Mormon celebrities, from Joseph and Hiram Smith downward. If the portraits are good likenesses, the Latter Day Saints cannot boast of the looks of their leaders. Most of them look like English barkeepers or petty grocers in their Sunday clothes. The only attractive head among them is that of John W. Young, the eldest son of the late prophet. He has quite a worldly face, combining the features of Mr. J. G. Bennett with the mustache of Mr. William Heath, Vanderbilt's favorite broker.

The Youngs seem to have but little influence upon Mormonism at the present moment. The general verdict in Salt Lake is that the family is played out. Possibly the suits which one of the daughters brought against the trustees of the church have something to do with it. In any case very little notice is taken of the family nowadays, and J. W. Young himself has left Salt Lake City for his ranche and farm in Idaho.

President Taylor seems to be very easy of access to members of his church. But strangers cannot obtain a chance of conversing with him unless properly introduced. He seems to be shy of Gentile visitors, and remains very reticent unless satisfied that he runs no risk in talking about the affairs of his church and his people. A portion of his office is partitioned off by means of a screen, forming an ante room, in which one or two clerks are always on duty examining the visitors before they allow them to pass any farther. But when President Taylor has agreed to receive a stranger he does it very graciously, with an amiable smile and a cordial shake of the hand.

In appearance he is a man about six feet high and 70 years of age, with a handsome gray head and an intelligent face, framed in newly-trimmed side whiskers. On the whole he closely resembles Mr. Royal Phelps, although he is not quite so corpulent. There is also a similarity in the manners of the two men and in their linguistic versatilities. The French of Mr. Taylor is almost as fluent as the Spanish of Mr. Phelps. And it is not conversational only, for during his residence in Europe as a Mormon missionary, Mr. Taylor published several works on Mormonism in French, including a translation of their book of Revelations.

The conversation of Mr. Taylor has all the ease and elegance of a thorough man of the world. Even in uttering the most fanatical views he speaks quietly, uses the mildest expressions, and preserves a constant smile on his lips. The occasional sarcasm at the expense of the Gentiles are as fine as those of a consummate diplomatist. Anybody meeting him in a railroad car, or in a hotel in Europe, would never suspect him to be what he is. His appearance, manners and speech are those of an old member of the British Parliament, or of a wealthy, retired English banker.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Innocent Gossip About England's Future King.

Conway's London Letter in Cincinnati Commercial.

The Prince of Wales has scored several points in the line of popularity this Summer, at which one may be the more satisfied because he never aims at popularity. Instead of the rumors of fast flirtations at Trouville, or elsewhere, which, in other Summers, have reached the clubs and percolated among the people, the gossip this year is of a healthy, hearty, rustic kind, such as paterfamilias loves to rehearse to his daughters as proof that the Prince has sown his wild oats, and that the high character of the throne is safe, The Prince has been picnicking in Devonshire, and yachting and making himself agreeable to humble people. On one occasion while picnicking with aristocratic hosts it is found the cream has been left behind; tea is ready all but that. The Prince espies in the distance another picnicking party, rushes off, and explains to the ladies the melancholy condition his party is in. He cries "We are creamless!" The ladies give him plenty of cream not knowing to whom they were giving it—for the Prince has a taking way among ladies which would avail him were he only Mr. A. Edwards. And now behold the Prince walking o'er moor and fen,o'er lonely sands by the wild sea waves,bearing a jug full of cream without spilling it! This will remain for some future laureate to place among the Idyle of the—King! or Emperor? The other day the Prince concluded he would like to see the interior of Kent's Hole, which is just outside Torquay. Popular tradition says that the name of the cavern is derived from the circumstance that a dog which went in there once came above the ground in Kent County about 180 miles away. But the clerical tradition is that it is a by-way to an unmentionable place where the Prince of Darkness forges forsil remains for skeptics to fling at Moses. The scientific exploration of this cavern is under the official superintendence of the geologist Pengelly; and it being necessary that a cave in which human remains are found along with extinct animals, should not be tampered with by fanatics care is taken that parties shall not be admitted to the important part of the cave without Pengelly,s permission. Pengelly is nearly always there, but he happened to be absent when the Prince called. The Prince knew nothing of the regulations; he walked about two miles to the spot; he found there a boy of 16 at the door. As he was entering the boy said, 'You can't go without a candle.' "Will you please give me a candle?" asked the Prince. "I am ordered not to give a candle unless Mr. Pengelly tells me, and he is away now." So spoke the boy, and a fire-breathing dragon could not have been a more effectual guardian of that Hades. The Prince asked the boy for a light, lit his cigar, gave the lad a piece of silver, and trudged back again, no doubt reflecting on Frederick the Great's definition, "a Prince is only the first of subjects," well enough translated in the motto *Ich dien*. Finally, it is pleasant to know that the Prince of Wales having sent his sons on a voyage around the world, has gone on his yacht to Copenhagen.

THE SPANISH FLOOD.

It Swept Whole Farms, Houses, and Trees and Drowned Many People.

The following is an extract from a private letter, dated Aguilas, Spain, Oct. 20: "You will have seen in the newspapers accounts of the awful storm that has visited us. Whole farms have been swept away, not only the houses and stacks, but the trees, crops, and even the earth down to the bare rocks underneath. About 20 000 fig trees alone in this district have been uprooted and carried away, and the crops in the lowlands covered over with—in some cases—three feet of stones, brought down by the swollen streams. At the farm of a friend of mine there is literally nothing left,—vines, almonds, fig and pine trees, water-tanks and gardens, which had taken 20 years to get into order and perfection, all gone and even the ground all washed away. The news from Murcia and Lorca is fearful. The plains of the former, which was full of gardens of orange and lemon trees, groves of olives, with other fruit trees of every description, is under water for a distance of 20 miles, and when this subsides the mud and debris will cover everything, and all the garden crops be spoiled. About 1,000 houses round Murcia alone are calculated to have been either knocked down or carried clean away. Over 200 dead bodies have been found already, and the work is only just commenced. In Lorca 32, Sierra Almagrera 30, Puerto Lumbreras ten, and Alcantarill eight have been found, but the number of missing is something beyond belief. At Lorca the water came down the river like a wall. The suburbs are more than half gone, and what was a few days ago a series of well-cultivated farms and market gardens, with pretty country houses and flower-gardens, is now an immense mud plain—there is no other word for it. One little baby came floating down in the middle of the river, safely borne along in its cradle, the poor little thing quietly playing with its toes. With great care and caution a rope was thrown over it and it was safely brought to the side, and the baby was saved. No parents have been found to own it. Should none be found to claim it, a nobleman has expressed his desire to adopt it. At Murcia a man was brought out through the roof of his house; he had been there three hours with the water up to his chin, holding aloft his two children, one in each hand. His wife had been swept away before his eyes, with no chance of saving her. But reports of individual cases would fill a volume."

A Musical Phenomenon.

Atlanta Constitution.

Yesterday morning a *Constitution* reporter, observing quite a crowd gathered about a negro boy in the carsheds, approached, and inquired the cause of the excitement. He discovered that the boy was a musical prodigy on a very unique scale. By placing his right hand over his right ear and partially opening his mouth, this boy gave the exact imitation of the musical tones of the Scottish bag piper, playing many airs with perfect accuracy. The music seemed to come from the boy's head, and many people were attracted to the spot, thinking that the bag pipes were giving forth their rich, wild melody. The boy was very accommodating, and played many airs, gliding with ease from the gay to the grave. For instance he played Dixie with great spirit and rapidity, and then in the slowest and most mournful cadences gave "Streams of Mercy Never Ceasing." His name is Alonzo Barnes, and he hails from Eastham. He is only 18 years of age, and says he found out by accident about three years ago that his head was full of bagpipes, and has been practicing upon them every since. He said that he could play any tune that was whistled; whereupon some one in the crowd suggested that he give something from Pinafore. He had never heard of the piece, he said, but called upon man after man in the group to whistle it for him, but no one seemed equal to the task. All admitted that they had once heard it, but so long ago that it was difficult to recall.

The boy holds nothing at all in his mouth, but simply puts his hand over his right ear, and without the slightest effort starts his bagpipes—the Lord only knows how, the boy can't explain it.

He is a living wonder, and would be a feature upon any stage.

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES.

What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to Say in Their Newspapers.

New York World.

A bogus Stanley is engaged in cramming with all the terrible adventures which he never encountered a worthy and credulous bourgoise, who, lost in admiration, exclaims:

"What dangers m t you not have dared in those terrible regions where everything from the lion and boa-constrictor to the deadly jungle is the enemy of human life."

"You may well say so," cries the hero. "Once on the shores of lake Nyarza, I was attacked by a whole herd of deadly jungles, and if I hadn't had my elephant rifle with me and shot the first one dead in his tracks, I would not now be here to tell you about it.

⁂

Anecdote, which by the way, is an odd illustration of French politeness:

At a railroad station two young men enter a car bearing the placard, "Reserved for Ladies Traveling Alone," and taking out their cigars prepare to light them

"Gentlemen," says an old lady, who had already taken her seat, "gentlemen, you are in the wrong car!"

The two young men smile pleasantly, and strike lights.

"You insolent creatures," cries the old lady, "I'll make a complaint and have you put out of here," and leaning out of the window she cries to the nearest porter, 'I say, porter, here are two men in this car which is reserved for ladies only; and they are going to smoke."

"I'll make that all right, madam," cries the porter, and lifting the placard, 'Reserved for ladies traveling alone," from off the car he fastens it to the adjoining one.

⁂

A young couple pause before a notice headed, "Lost—A valuable diamond brooch; 200 francs reward."

"Oh, bosh! come along," says the lady impatiently; "you don't mean to say you think they've really lost any valuable diamond brooch?"

"Well," persists her husband, "if they haven't why do they put up that notice?"

"Because, you stupid, some one might find a valuable diamond brooch worth more than 200 francs and bring it to them, don't you see?"

"By Jove, I never thought of that!" says the husband, admiringly.

⁂

A gentleman desirous of renting a flat goes to the landlord to inquire the price.

"So much a quarter," says the landlord; "what business are you in?"

The gentleman explains that he is an author.

"Well, I don't know," says the landlord; "literary men are not very good pay as a rule, and I am not sure that you will bring me my money on the fatal 15th of the month. However, as the rooms have been empty I ll let you have them."

The author retires and, to convince the landlord that literary men are good pay sometimes, calls on him and pays the next quarter's rent on the 14th

"I told you you wouldn't bring me my money on the 15th," cries the landlord, triumphantly.

⁂

Mirabeau-Tonneau one fine morning rang for his valet and to him did say, "You are faithful, honest and intelligent; indeed I have no fault to find with you"—

"M. le Vicomte is too good," says the flattered servant.

"Only I wont require services after today."

"But why, sir?"

"Because, you rascal, in spite of your positive agreement on the subject, you get drunk on the same days that I do, instead of remaining sober to take care of me. That's why, sir."

The valet (with dignity)—"And am I to blame, sir, because you get drunk every day?"

Mirabeau-Tonneau kept him.

⁂

As the guests are leaving a club where there is a good deal of card playing for high stakes, one takes another aside and says to him:

"Sir, I have been watching your play for some time, and have at last become convinced that you cheat. That accounts for your success."

"Sir, you shall answ—"

"Ssh! I wasn't going to expose you; I was only going to propose that we play partners to-morrow night and hereafter."

The English Comic Papers.

From Punch.

A health to fast livers.—Our *absinthe* friends.

The English of it,—British Embassador.—"Your Majesty must reform!" Sultan—"Must!!! Is there then a new Grand Vizier in England?" British Ambassador—"No. But there is going to be a general election."

"Shoulder to Shoulder."—Scene: A working party! Afghanistan road making at six annas a day. Sergeant—"Hoo mony men hae she warking up dare, corp'ral?" Corporal—"Aboot a dozen, but they're daein' naething!" Sargeant—"Au richt, corp'rall! Shust bid a wee, an' I'll send some mair up to gie ye a haun!"

From Judy.

USEFUL RECIPE.—How to make jam tart. Leave out the sugar when you put in the plums.

A SILLY GISM.—A saddle 'oss is a quadruped. Quadruped means four feet, otherwise forfeit. Therefore a forfeit is a sad l'oss.

A HAPPY RELEASE.—Tax Collector—"Oh, you are at home at last! Well, sir, I think it is only right I should inform you that this is the last time I shall call." Delinquent of long standing—"Well, upon my word, I'm awfully glad to hear it."

AN IRISH HOWL.—Mr. O'Flanagan—"Well, Barney, when you come to see your landlord you moight put a coat on ye." Barney—"Is it coat, your honor? Shure, thin, the ownly dacent coat I'll be having is jist a bundle of howls stitched tigether, and sorra a rag else—and that same is drawn—bad cess to it intoirly." (N. B.—By "howls" Barney meant "holes."

From Fun.

INSULT ADDED TO INJURY—A book on domestic economy bids us grind our own corn—as if the boot didn't do that enough already.

WANTING TO "DRAW" HIS "PAY"—Traveling thinker (who has been asleep all the afternoon) to artist—"Ain't drawed me in yer picture. Then yer should 'ave drawed me. I've give yer the chance, guv'nor, and I expects to be paid."

THE TIME TO "STRAY."—Parson—"Seated alone in the evening of life your thoughts, my friends, must ofttimes 'wander' to many subjects." Aged rustic—"Yes, they does, sir. Mostly a Sunday's, when you be a preaching, sir."

A "FAUX 'PA'S"—Unmusical stranger to lady next him—"Well, the piano wasn't bad if the old chap opposite hadn't spoilt it with that groaning instrument." Lady—"I'm sorry you think it spoilt—Papa is considered to be so good on the violoncello."

A Fit Monument.

Terre Haute Express.

It is suggested that upon its arrival in this country, the Egyptian obelisk be used as a political tombstone for Mr. Tilden. The hieroglyphics would be suggestive.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.
TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, DEC. 11, 1879.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

WEEKLIES.	Single Copy.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$3 75
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 60
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 60
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 60
New York Ledger	3 00	3 75
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 75
Rural New Yorker	2 50	3 25
Scientific American	3 20	[illegible]
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Western Rural	2 00	[illegible]
Chicago Advance	3 00	[illegible]
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	2 00	3 00
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	3 50
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 30	2 40
Phrenological Journal	2 00	3 00
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Young Folks' Monthly	1 10	2 25
Picture Gallery (Juvenile)	50	2 10
The Morning (Temperance)	75	2 10
American Bee Journal	2 00	2 50
Appleton's Journal	3 00	[illegible]
Andrews' Bazar	1 00	2 25
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 25	3 00
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 60
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 50
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 75
" Sunday Magazine	3 00	3 75
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 60
Godey's Lady's Book	2 00	3 00
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 75
Scribner's Magazine	4 00	4 60
Good Company	3 00	3 75

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

So long as Democrats only bulldoze each other, as at Philadelphia, the country can manage to stand it.

CANADA is behind the United States in everything. The elope-with-the-coachman mania has only just reached there.

MRS. LINCOLN wants to spend the Winter in Washington, but her son ROBERT objects on account of her mental health.

BLAINE is said to be greatly enraged over the defection of EDWARD MCPHERSON, who is sounding his trumpet for SHERMAN.

COME, MR. BLACKBURN, it is time for you to wake up. Remember that "he who dallies is a dastard, and he who doubts is damned."

GOV. VAN ZANDT, of Rhode Island, thinks that it would be a fitting dispensation of Providence if Gen. BURNSIDE's Senatorial mantle should fall on his manly shoulders.

THE Wilmington, N. C., *Post* says that not one in 10 of the white families of the South take any sort of newspaper, and that where one is taken it must give opinions not news.

BALTIMORE *Gazette:* The latest story is that GRANT has been offered the managing editorship of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, with a salary of $25,000 a year and a bath-room attached to his sanctum.

THE support of the Pennsylvania delegation is now thought to be assured to HANCOCK, but any assurance is premature that is made before Congress adjourns, and the policy of the Democracy settled.

DENNIS KEARNEY would lead us to believe that he contemplates going to Ireland. There are little hopes of that. A British Bastile, with its unrelenting discipline of paid labor, has few charms for His Blatant Blatherskiteness.

THE butter business takes its little boom along with all the rest. The dairymen of Delaware County, N. Y., report that they have been making more money recently than in any similar time since they have been in business.

SEN. THURMAN is quoted in the *Washington Star* as thus answering a friend who complimented him Monday on the bouquets that ornamented his desk: "Oh, yes! Some kind friends have sent these to decorate my political coffin."

SPRINGFIELD *Republican:* "It appears that BAYARD voted for free sugar and free rice from the Hawaiian Islands, and this is expected to turn the vote of Louisiana and South Carolina against him in the Democratic National Convention and afterward.

ACCORDING to the President and Secretary SCHURZ, the Indians are rapidly becoming civilized, settling down into good citizens, losing their penchant for scalps, and growing amiable. The evidence that way, does not appear to be overwhelming yet, but it may be so.

A CORONER's jury, composed exclusively of women lately held an inquest upon the body of a Mrs. GUECK, who died in Cheyenne under peculiar circumstances. They were summoned, sworn, listened to the testimony, and rendered their verdict, the first one ever given by a woman's jury. The world moves.

THERE is a general appeal by the press for our statesmen to give us a rest on the finance this Winter. But what is the Congressmen to do who must talk or burst, and who has nothing to say, except his slender assortment of well canted phrazes on the money question?

STARVING Irish peasants driven from their wrecked homes; breadless operatives begging in the streets of Manchester; workingmen's families everywhere pinched with want and wailing with hunger; a new, fat office utterly devoid of cares and duties, but with a big salary to be wrung from the over-burdened people, bestowed upon the worthless Duke of Edinburg. These are the things that ripen England for a revolution.

THE New York Commissioners of Charities and Correction, are making a test case of whether wealthy children are legally bound to support infirm and indigent parents. Three wealthy Hebrews of that City: LEOPOLD, FELIX and ALFRED SOLOMON, have been brought into Court to show cause why they shall not be compelled to support their aged mother—Mrs. FANNY SOLOMON—and prevent her from becoming a charge upon the public.

THE BRITISH MISSION.

As among the four gentlemen whom the Administration is considering for the British Mission there is no question of the superior fitness of Mr. HALSTEAD. Were the place one demanding as the first qualifications of its incumbent a taste and talent for political intrigue and diplomatic manuvering, it is possible that either ex-Gov. FENTON or ex-Sen. FRELINGHUYSEN would be the better man. If ability to make pleasant, but frequently indiscreet, speeches were the principal requisite, then there would be no doubt that STANLEY MATTHEWS should be chosen. But none of these are now the special needs of an American Embassador, if indeed, they ever were. We have only a passing interest in the intrigues of European diplomacy; their machinations and subtleties have as little real importance to us as the plot of a play we see upon the stage. We do not want to enter into the performance ourselves, nor have any of our agents involve themselves therein. But what we do want is an active, intelligent observer, placed upon a watch tower, where he can employ his eyes for the benefit of his country, and spy out where we lack in the great race for the leading position among the nations of the earth, and no man could do this better than Mr. HALSTEAD. He would probably not be so accomplished a diner-out as some of these other gentlemen, nor be able to telegraph in cipher to the State Department that unless the Brevet Acting Assistant Regulator of the German Emperor's Bed Chamber was allowed precedence in going in to the annual dinner of the Fishmongers, over the Scrutineer on the Retired List of the Czar of Russia's Backstairs, there would be a more decisive tone infused into the dispatches relative to the way the Bulgarian women do up their back hair; he might not be able to do all this, but we can rest assured that he would find out why England ships more cotton to China, and iron to South America, than we do, and how our merchants can bring about the desired evolution in that respect.

The habit of sending lawyers and politicians abroad has made our diplomatic service the useless and costly mummery that it is. The infusion into it of a few leading newspaper men, with their hatred of shams, their highly-trained habits of observation, and their energy in turning their knowledge into practical and useful channels, will show the people what the service is capable of, and what it should be for such a country as ours.

WOMEN IN SCHOOL MATTERS.

A good many papers are making a great deal of the fact that although the Legislature of Massachusetts placed the right of suffrage in school matters in the hands of women that less than 1,000 registered in Boston for the last election, and elsewhere through the State this proportion to the population was maintained. From this fact the uselessness of giving the ballot for this purpose on any other is maintained.

Without discussing the question of rights or wrongs in this connection, it does not seem as if any intelligent, thoughtful person in this day or generation can fail to see that it would be a good thing for women to have a voice in educational matters. While the greater part of teaching is done by them,—while it is acknowledged that as a rule the best work in the elementary schools, at least, is theirs,—while their judgment as to the needs of children is unquestioned,—while they are coming more and more to be called to fill the position of Superintendent,—it is idle to say that they are not capable of deciding in regard to what is necessary for the advancement of the educational interests of the community. In a majority of cases the mothers give more thought and attention to the progress of their children than the father. Wrapped up in business excitements, the latter are content with knowing that their little ones are in school without troubling their heads about the *modus operandi* by which they are being prepared for the future. The mothers, side by side with their household cares and the demands of society, watch the advancement of their boys and girls, mark the failure of the methods used, and are often ready with an effectual remedy. Under such circumstances, it must be admitted that it is expedient to give to them a voice in school matters.

This being so, the fact of women not coming forward *en masse* to accept a strange position, and assume new responsibilities, has nothing whatever to do with the matter. A thing that is right and expedient will work itself through to good results, although much time may elapse while it is doing so. Let them become accustomed to the idea, let them resolve that it does not involve their mixing in political matters, that the reproachful epithet, "strong minded,"—of which many have an overwhelming horror,—will not be a necessary consequent of their voting upon school matters, and, beside the best and most intelligent, those most thoroughly in earnest in promoting educational progress, who are not influenced by such considerations, the majority of those who have children to attend the schools, and for whose interest it is that they should maintain the highest standard, will come forward and do their duty.

JUDGING from recent publications we do not know of any way whereby a man could more easily make $2.50 than by writing poetry. For example, LONGFELLOW's latest, with much more of the same sort, has the following:

> I shall hear the sweet low tone
> Of a voice before unknown,
> Saying, "This is from me to you—
> From me, and to you alone."

The only wonder to us is that when a man is paid by the line, and strikes a bonanza of this kind that he doesn't follow up the lead and take out all it will pan out. For instance:

> "It is not from you to me,
> It is not from me to her,
> Any more than from him to you
> Or even from us to them."

The rhyme is left to be put in afterward, the main consideration in a matter of this kind is to clasp the evanescent thought before it gets away entirely.

THEY are now bringing science to assist in the extirpation of the Czar, and the latest attempt upon his life showed more skill and knowledge of electricity, chemistry and physics than usually characterizes such affairs. This revelation will alarm the Czar still more. He can protect himself by police and guards against open assaults upon his person, but it will be hard to defend himself against men who have such resources of science at their command.

PAROCHIAL VS. PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The action of the Catholic Archbishop of New England in sustaining Father SCULLY in his prohibition to his parishioners of allowing their children to attend the public schools of Cambridgeport instead of that established by himself in the interest of the church, involves more important consequences than appears on the surface. He gives as a reason for his support of Father SCULLY, the urgently expressed desire of the Pope for the maintainance of parochial educational institutions, giving at the same time authority to the priests of parishes to withhold the sacraments if the parents refuse to send to these schools.

The intent of this policy, it is plain to see, is the building up in this country of a permanent sectarian educational system. Undoubtedly the movements in Europe sweeping away religious teachings from the schools have given form to and strengthened this plan. That there has been a looking in this direction for some time, is evident from the struggles which have been made in several of our large cities to divert a portion of the public money to the support of Catholic Schools, upon the ground that Protestantism was taught by the reading of the Bible, and the other religious exercises with which the daily sessions were opened and closed. These in many cases, have been wisely dispensed with and that disturbing element removed.

The late movements in Belgium, the forbiding in all Germany of church teaching, the introduction of JULES FERRY's bill suppressing Jesuit schools in France have aroused the fear that the church is losing one of its strongest holds upon its children. Besides this, large numbers of the religious orders hitherto engaged in instructing the young would, if this feeling against sectarian education extends be thrown out of employment, and their time could not as now be utilized. It is this conviction which has, doubtless, caused the determination the first decided outcome of which is the recent affair in Massachusetts.

There is not much question but that the same effort will be inaugurated throughout the country for the maintainance of parochial schools. It is also certain that it will, in the end, cause a violent agitation, beyond anything ever yet known. While the Catholics will feel bound to obey their religious lords, they know full well the superiority of the public schools. Added to the desire to give their children the best advantage possible, will be the feeling that they are paying two prices for their education, since the taxes must not only be paid for the maintainance of that system which provides for the instruction of all, but also for the parochial institutions. Of course the end will be a general and violent attack upon the public schools on the part of the Catholics who desire to be released from the burden of taxation, which attack will be as determinately resisted by all other classes. Concerning this the Chicago *Times* well says:

> The masses outside the Catholic community in this country are more devoted to and jealous of the public schools than any other of their institutions. They hold that elementary schools, free to the children of all races, classes and religions, are essential to the safety of the State. This doctrine, whether erroneous or not, is so firmly implanted in the popular mind that nothing can displace it. The non-Catholic majority in this country will never release the Catholic minority from their share of the taxes imposed for the maintenance of the public schools.

While it is certain that the people will not allow anything that will destroy the public school system of the country, it is greatly to be regretted that the matter must come up in this form for general agitation. It can do no good to either Catholics or Protestants, and must do much harm.

MILITARY DRILL IN THE SCHOOL ROOM.

The lack of proper discipline permitted a disastrous panic the other day, when a fire appeared in a room in a public school building in St. Louis. The children on the upper floor became wild with fear, the teachers lost all control of them, they jammed down the staircases, the balusters gave way, and several teachers and many pupils were precipitated to the floor below, receiving injuries of the most serious nature. It is very fortunate that the catastrophe is no worse But when we think upon the ease with which it could have been prevented, there is seen to be a grave responsibility upon the teachers for having allowed it to occur at all. Had they maintained their proper discipline over their scholars such scenes as these could never have occurred. It is as shameful to them as a stampede is to the officers of an army. A teacher worthy of a name will always hold his pupils in hand as a Captain does his company, and make the children take confidence and calmness from his demeanor.

This brings us to another matter closely connected with this, and that is the teaching of military tactics in all Public Schools. That this should be done no one who has given the subject the most casual consideration will deny. There is no telling what day the Nation may not call upon its young men to defend it with arms, and it will be a terrible cost of time to have to wait until those young men are taught the rudiments of action in concert, such as they should have been taught in the school room.

This action in concert, and at the word of command is the root, trunk and branch of soldiership. The manual of arms—as an able military writer recently declared in the *Atlantic Monthly*—"is the veriest coxcombry," and much else that is now a part of military training is non-essential, and can be dispensed with without serious harm.

Not so the habit of acting together of arrayal in well defined, orderly masses, that will obey commands promptly and simultaneously. These are the results of careful training; and men are the better soldiers in exact proportion to the amount of this training that they have.

Now, while it is difficult to bend the individuality of full-grown and matured men to this uniformity, it is easy to do it with boys whose habits are in the formative stage. The management of pupils in the school room involves all of the principles of military government—the methods and ends attained are very similar, and it will require very little change in the present management of pupils to make the school room, in fitting the boy to be a citizen, also do the greater part of that which is necessary to make him a skilful soldier. This change, too, will be in the way of improvement. Few things can be of more benefit to a boy than to be taught how to stand, to carry himself, to walk, to run and to move in concert with his fellows.

All this is combined in the simplest and best manner possible, in Upton's Tactics, which are in use in the United States Army, and are without doubt the best method of handling men that the world has ever seen. They are perfectly well adapted to all the exigencies of the school room. There is no better way of moving a class in or out of a room, or placing it in any position for any purpose than that taught in Upton's School of the Company. The movements are simplicity itself; they can be learned a great deal more readily than the present bunglesome and unscientific methods used by teachers, and when the child once learns them he will never forget them.

The introduction of Upton's Tactics into all schools as a part of the studies, as a system of gymnastic exercises, and of the regular class room maneuvers should not only be adopted of their own volition by all intelligent teachers, but should at once be made obligatory by law.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

People who believe in the excellence and power of a Republican Government in France are watching the present passing of events there with a great deal of interest, mixed largely with anxiety. So far all seems well and yet there are elements at work that threaten the permanency of the Government as it now stands, and promise to cause an infinite amount of trouble unless the people shall have the good sense to prevent any such radical changes as are contemplated.

The great trouble is the number of different parties existing, each working toward some cherished end, and each inimical to the present arrangement. The Radicals, who have been greatly strengthened by the returned Communists, undoubtedly desire and look forward to complete alteration of the manner of administering public affairs. Judging from the expressions of their leaders, their desire is to sweep away the President and Senate, and to have all of the responsibility rest upon a single house which shall be immediately subject to the people. The idea of the Republic as now constructed is to unite the leading features of the English monarchy with the United States Republican form,—that is, to unite the Ministry, which shall be held responsible for the acts of the Government, which shall be the Government itself, with an elective President, who holds office a limited time. This experiment has never been tried before, and it remains to be seen how successful and permanent it will prove to be.

The reforms which the Radicals contemplate, some of them entirely wild and impracticable and others good in themselves, cannot now be undertaken for the good and sufficient reason that France is not ready for them. The result of their inauguration would be chaos. Every successful revolution in the customs or laws of a people, a student of history is aware results from a long series of events leading up to the desired culmination, which may or may not be violently accomplished. France is yet new to self government. The people are not ready for extreme measures, and the majority would not give them any support.

With the Radicals upon the one hand endeavoring to do away with all checks to the power of the people, full of the idea of separation of Church and State, compulsory secular education at public expense, abolition of the death penalty, emancipation of women from civil disabilities, and many other sweeping reforms that in the distance look possible and desirable, and the Imperialist and Royalists upon the other, urging the country back to its status as a monarchy, the Moderates are having a hard time to keep their heads sufficiently above the water to breathe freely. Yet there are many, doubtless, among those who desire the restoration of the imperial power from an honest belief that it would be the strongest and best government, who would not wish to precipitate a bloody revolution upon the country.

If the Republic can resist both Radicalism and Imperialism long enough to shape a permanent policy and maintain it, France will move briskly forward in the road to a prosperous future. If, on the contrary, it is obliged to give way, a long season of chaos lies before the country. Neither Radicalism or Monarchialism is what the people now need. They have outgrown the one, but are too small of stature for the other. The French future is, then, problematical.

WE trust that "Poor CARLOTTA" is at last really returning to sanity, and that with this return she will finally disappear from the newspapers. More sympathy has been squandered upon this imperial adventuress, who lost her mental equipoise because she and her husband failed in a most wicked attempt to impose themselves upon an unwilling people, than would have sufficed to dry the tears of a million worthier women suffering from evils for which they were in no wise responsible. CARLOTTA and her husband played without warrant or scruple for a big stake—a stake of purely selfish greed, without a single redeeming attribute. The best thing about them was that they were not hypocrites. They did not pretend that their accession to the Mexican throne had any sanction in right, justice, or the advancement of the interests of humanity. They wanted to rule that they might have a higher social position than at home, and enjoy such revenue as could be wrung from nine millions of people. For this they were willing to add another to the unhappy wars which have desolated Mexico. They failed. MAXIMILLIAN lost his life, CARLOTTA her reason. It was small enough punishment, certainly, for the immense misery they inflicted upon a people who had done neither of them the least wrong. If the world has any tears to shed over a woman's woes, let them rather fall for the Mexican mothers and wives whom MAXIMILLIAN and CARLOTTA's selfish ambition bereaved or widowed.

VICKSBURG *Herald*: "The ballot box returns from Silver Creek were particularly Yazooish. There was some 500 majority there for the Independents, and this majority was represented by a ballot box which was returned to Yazoo City and contained two peas and an ink-stand." And yet Sen. BAYARD complains that his Democratic friends in the South are not "respected," and not given places of "honor" in the Government.

THE METRIC SYSTEM.

The International Decimal or Metric System of Weights and Measures.

BY MELOIL DEWEY,
Secretary of the American Metric Bureau, Boston.

FIRST PAPER.

THE ORIGINAL MEASURES.

In every community, whether civilized or savage, there are one or two languages in constant use. One, commonly called language, is used in every communication. The other, so intimately blended with this that few think of it as anything distinct, is the language of quantity, or weights and measures. In everything that we do, this quantity is uppermost; our food, our clothes, our houses, every transaction in the business world, every idea of value, of distance, of time, is only quantity. Most of our questions are answered in this language. How much? how soon? how long? how far? how many? One is astonished to find after attention is called to it, how constantly in thought, and word and deed, he is dealing with quantity. If we could go back to the garden, when the population of the world was represented by a unit, or to any time or place where a human being was alone, and had no need of what we term language, we should find that he had constant need of measures and that almost every necessity of his existence was conditioned more or less on quantity. The skins for his rough coat, the water to drink, the fruit and berries to eat, the bark for his hut or canoe were all measured. Very rudely probably, but still measured.

Before the necessity of speech to communicate with a fellow creature, there exists a necessity for meaning. With companionship this necessity becomes greatly increased, and the ideas of quantity which one mind may carry without expression, must now be communicated in some way to another. How shall he tell his companion how far from the hut to the newly found spring, or how much water he is to bring?

The origin of measures is clear enough now. For distance, so many days' journey, so many javelin throws or bow shots, so many steps or paces, and nearer still, so many lengths of the foot, which makes a natural measure for the ground; so many widths of the hand, or spans; so many lengths of the arm from point of the elbow to finger tip, a very natural and convenient measure for the use of one alone, and so common in olden times as the cubit; so many times the stretch of the extended arms from tip to tip of fingers, a measure that has lasted until now in the fathom of the sea. For capacity a gourd or the horn of some animal or a shell from the shore was doubtless the first standard For weight, probably the first unit was a stone, whether less or more than that in which an Englishman still gives his weight, no man knoweth.

Without enlarging further, we may see how the first necessities for measure were supplied. But if each person measures with his own foot and arm, and the shell or horn and stone that chance has given him, the confusion in a single family becomes serious and when extended to tribes and countries measures cease to be intelligible. A babel of the language of quantity has sprung up. People with large feet might command high salaries as purchasing agents, while the foot of a Chinese woman to sell by would have been worth a modern monopoly.

Common sense showed the convenience of so doing, and the head of the family furnished the standard for all the rest, and a foot meant *his* foot. The dealings of families with each other made another step necessary, and the foot of the chief or king was accepted by all the tribe as the standard, and the first foot rules were probably cut from some convenient twig. But for nearly 4,000 years nothing further than this was done, and while the inconvenience and confusion between members of the same family or tribe was partially removed, between different nations it continued in full force. Of most of the measures used, it is probable that no record remains but a partial list of 5,000 different measures contained in Alexander's dictionary illustrates the confusion.

DISADVANTAGES OF THE PRESENT MEASURE.

The disadvantages of such a confusion of the language of quantity will be self-evident. 1. The great difficulty of learning and keeping in mind a total lack of system. 2 The immense labor involved in changing from one measure into another of the same kind, but having a relation expressed only by a long fraction. 3. The danger of mistakes and difficulties arising from the lack of simplicity. 4. The great opportunities offered for fraud because of the inability of the common people to understand. The last difficulty is a most serious one. Indeed, large dealers have admitted, in discussions of business that depended upon the use of weights and measures, which the masses do not understand as well as the dealers, and were compelled to take in good faith. Their use was defended as necessary to compete against other dealers, and the metric measures were opposed, as being within the understanding of the most ignorant, and therefore dangerous to "trade." The term fraud is hardly too strong for a system that will not bear the light. It is like a system of money which only the dealer can count.

The buyer hands out his purse and the shop keeper takes what he chooses. In such a state of business if the dealers stoutly opposed a new system of money which buyers understood and handled as sellers, there would be a general cry of fraud In many kinds of business, the matter stands just this way in weights and measures. How many people who go into a drug store to buy articles by apothecaries weight, have more idea of the measurement than the child who holds out his handful of coppers for the candy woman to take what she chooses as her pay?

The elaborate report upon the state of our weights and measures, made under direction of Congress by John Quincy Adams, while Secretary of State, is probably the most complete work of the kind accessible. Mr. Adams spent over a year in the preparation of this report, and afterward is said to have spoken of it as the great work of his life. The results of his protracted study will be quoted in another connection and the great care and deliberation with which he came to his conclusions must be kept in mind to give due weight to his remarkable statements. We quote a few paragraphs as specimens of the 242 pages.

The eminence of the author and the importance of showing how our present measures have come through ignorance and accidents and blunders seem to justify extreme extracts.

Illustrations might be multiplied to any extent. Enough have been given to show that as might have been expected from the persistent tinkering to which it was subjected, the whole system, or rather lack of system, was brought into the direct confusion. The opportunity for fraud was great, and honest misunderstandings were very common. After much simplification, we have still absurdities confronting us at every turn. A pound of feathers is heavier than a pound of gold, but an ounce of gold is heavier than an ounce of feathers. A quart of wine requires one measure, a quart of beer another, and a quart of milk still another. Bushels and quarts are different in different States, and people changing residence, find themselves with measures too large or too small. These they seldom alter, and the result is that even without intention they buy by one standard and sell by another.

Alexander's dictionary of weights and measures gives about 5,000 different denominations. Dr. Barnard, President of Columbia College, N. Y., and President of the Metric Bureau found 260 different values for the foot that had been in use by European countries not including Scandinavia now using the meter. These "feet" varied in length all the way from 235 to 649 mim. Of the pound he found 391 different values varying from 192 to 1068 grains.

Those interested in following out the subject or still unconvinced of the importance of radical change in these matters will find further data in the best works, Barnard, Putnam, etc.

Such then was the chance origin and growth and the inevitable and almost inextricable confusion of our so called saytem of weights and measures.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A DOG-HATING POET.

How He Tolerated One Once on a Time.

Alfred de Musset always declared that he hated dogs, for the reason that twice in his life an animal of the canine race had come within an are of wrecking his fortunes. The first time was at a royal hunting party when the poet, Louis Philippe's guest, when a bird was flushed, fired hastily and sent the Citizen King's favorite pointer to meet Cerberus. The second time was when, a candidate for the Academie, De Musset went to pay the customary visit to an influential Immortal whose chateau was in the environs of Paris. At the moment that the poet rang at the gate an ignoble whelp of incredible ugliness, covered with mud, rushed to meet with joyous barks and fawned upon him to the detriment of the poet's new pantaloons. Disgusted as De Musset was, it would have been perilous to drive off the Immortal's faithful dog, so he was compelled to let the frightful animal lick his hands, cover him with caresses and mud, and precede him into the drawing room. A moment later the Academician entered. De Musset noticed his embarrassment, at which he was not surprised, considering the behavior of the animal. They adjourned to the dining-room, followed by the dog, which, after giving vent to his delight by various gambols and cries, placed two muddy paws on the cloth, seized the wing of a cold chicken and began contentedly to devour it.

"That's the most abominable brute I ever heard of," thought De Musset, and continued aloud, "You are fond of dogs, I see."

"Fond of dogs?" echoed the Immortal. "I hate dogs"

"But this animal here?"

"I have only tolerated the beast because it is yours, sir."

"Mine!" said De Mussett. "I thought it was yours, which was all that prevented me from killing him!"

The two men roared with laughter, and De Musset made a friend. Late that day a yellow dog crossed the frontier of the Rhine at Strassburg with the air of an animal that had scored upon the tablets of its memory a decidedly unpleasant recollection, and headed for Constantinople with undiminished celerity

"Unconsidered Trifles."

N. Y. World.

An ill wind always finds something to blow about.—*Shakespeare.*

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Grant weighs 171 pounds. He has gained several pounds since he was a weigh.

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A little girl was puzzling herself about her transference from heaven to this mundane sphere, and questioned her mother: "Did the angels have a funeral when I came away?" "I presume there was no funeral," replied the mother. "Well," said the child, "I presume they all felt bad."

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If it weren't for skates and frog-ponds the boys of this country would have no bumps to feel of.

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Husbands never meet their wives with "smiles" on their lips; they wipe them off before they get home

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"Common law is founded on common sense. Statute law is made by Congress."

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When a woman promenades the streets leading a dog it looks as if she couldn't get anything else on her string.

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When John Hay moved into Ohio he knew just what he was about. It is absolutely impossible to keep an Ohio man out of office a great while at a time.

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Texas uses molasses and feathers when it is thought best to re-clothe a deserving citizen. The molasses doesn't smell as bad as tar, while it holds the feathers in picturesque attitudes.

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As a party of gentlemen and ladies were climbing to the top of a high church tower one hot day, a gentleman remarked; "This is rather a spiral flight of steps." To which a lady rejoined: "Yes, perspiral," and she wiped her brow as she spoke.

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Mr. Standing Bear, the distinguished Indian, head Joseph Cook lecture the other day. "Heap smart man," said Mr. Bear at the close of the lecture. "Talkee, talkee, talkee. Big sound. Who wind him up?" "No," said Mr. Cook when he head of it, "the Indian cannot be civilized. He's an infernal brute, and I can prove it."

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Postmaster-General Key is about to issue an order prohibiting the placing of stamps up side down on letters. Several postmasters have recently been seriously injured while trying to stand on their heads to cancel stamps placed in this manner.

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A man in St. John, N. B., bought two barrels of potatoes which were all rotten before he had them a week. They were called "Early Rose" and "Blue Nose," but he changed the names to "Goldsmith Maid" and "Dexter" because they were such fast rotters.

Practical Joke.

Some time in '64 there were a number of army officers stopping at a hotel in Washington. Among them was a Capt. Jones, who was a first-rate fellow, a good officer and very pompous. Emerson and Jones used to have a good deal of joking together at the table and elsewhere. One day at the dinner-table, when the dining hall was well filled, Capt. Jones finished his dinner first, got up and walked almost to the dining-hall door, when Emerson spoke to him in a loud voice and said: "Halloo, Captain! see here; I want to speak to you a minute." The Captain turned and walked back to the table and bent over him, when Emerson whispered: "I wanted to ask you how far you would have gone if I had not spoken to you?" The Captain never changed a muscle, but straightened up and put his fingers into his vest pocket and said, in a voice loud enough for all to hear him: "Capt. Emerson, I don't know a man in the world I had rather lend $5 to than you, but the fact is I haven't a cent with me to-day," and turned on his heel and walked away. Emerson was the color of half a dozen rainbows, but he had to stand it. He never heard the last of it, and it cost him more than $10 to treat on it.

A Turnip.

A landed proprietor, a kind a sympathizing person, but at the same time curiously absent-minded, called on a tenant to tell him that he forgave him 99½ per cent. of his rent, or something of the sort, and was then asked to condole on the death of a valuable cow—a very valuable cow. The cause of the misfortune had been enveloped in mystery. The farmer began a long-winded history of the untoward event, his landlord stood going off into the clouds. The last words of the narrative were—' And can you believe it, sir? when we opened her, we found she had been choked by a large turnip that was sticking in her gullet." At that point the sympathetic but absent-minded landlord woke up, and said, in rather a congratulatory tone of voice, too, "Ah yes, and so you got your turnip."

POSTAL REGULATIONS.

Mark Twain Tells How They Work With Him, and How They May Work With Other People.

Hartford Courant.

SIR: The new postal regulation adds quite perceptibly to my daily burden of work. Needlessly, too—as I think. A day or two ago, I made a note of the addresses which I had put upon letters that day, and then ciphered up to see how many words the additional particularities of the new ruling had cost me. It was 72. That amount to just a page of my manuscript, exactly. If it were stuff that a magazine would enjoy, I could sell it and gradually get rich as time rolled on—as it isn't, I lose the time and the ink. I don't get a cent for it, the Government grows no wealthier, I grow poorer, nobody in the world is benefited. Seventy-two words utterly wasted—and mind you, when a man is paid by the word, (at least by the page, which is the same thing), this sort of thing hurts. Here are one or two specimens from those addresses—with the necessary additions in italics:

Editor "Atlantic Monthly," Care Messrs. Houghton, Osgood & Co., Winthrop Square, Boston, Mass.

Nine words wasted—I used to use only the first three words and the word "Boston,"—and until the letter carriers lose their minds, the additional nine words can never become necessary.

Messrs. Arnold, Constable & Co., Corner Nineteenth and Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Six unnecessary words.

Gilsey House, Corner Twenty-Ninth and Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Six unnecessary words.

Even the dead people in Boston and New York could tell a letter carrier how to find these prominent houses. That same day I wrote a letter to a friend at the Windsor Hotel, New York—surely that house is prominent, ain't it? But I could not precisely name the side streets, neither did I know the name of the back street, nor the head-cook's name. So that letter would have gone to the dead letter office sure, if I hadn't covered it all over with an appeal to Mr. James to take it under his personal official protection and let it go to that man at the Windsor, just this once, and I would not offend any more.

Now you know, yourself, that there is no need of an official decree to compel a man to make a letter address full and elaborate where it is at all necessary—for the writer is more anxious that the letter shall go through that the Postmaster General can be. And when the writer cannot supply those minute details from lack of knowledge the decree cannot help him in the least. So what is the use of a decree? As for those common mistakes the misdirecting of letters, the leaving off the County the State, etc., do you think an official decree can do away with that? You know yourself that heedless, absent-minded people are bound to make those mistakes, and that no decree can knock the disposition out of them.

Observe this—I have been ciphering, and I know that the following facts are are correct: The new law will compel 18,000 great mercantile houses to employ three extra correspondents at $1,000 a year—$54,000—smaller establishments in proportion. It will compel 30,000,000 of our people to write a daily average of 10 extra words apiece—300,000,000 unnecessary words; most of these people are slow—the average will be half a minute consumed on each 10 words—15,000,000 minutes of this Nation's time fooled away every day—say 247 400 hours—which amounts to about 25 000 working days of 10 hours each; this makes 82 years of 300 working days each, counting out Sundays and sickness—82 years of this Nation's time wholly thrown away every day! Value of the average man's time, say $1,000 a year—now do you see? —$82 000 thrown away daily; in round numbers $25,000 000 yearly; in 10 years, $250,000,000; in 100 years, $2,500,000,000; in 1,000,000 years—but I have not the nerve to go on; you can see, yourself, what we are coming to If this law continues in force there will not be money enough in this country, by and by, to pay for its obituary—and, you mark my words, it will need one.

Now we come to the ink. No, let us forbear—in fancy I already see the fleets of the world sailing in it.

Isn't it odd that we should take a spasm every now and then, and go spinning back into the dark ages once more, after having put in a world of time and money and work toiling up into the high lights of modern progress? For many years it has been England's boast that her postal system is so admirable that you can't so cripple the direction of a letter that the postoffice department won't manage some way to find the person the missive is intended for. We could say that too once. But we have retired a 100 years, within the last two months, and now it is our boast that only the brightest, and thoughtfulest, and knowingest men's letters will ever be permitted to reach their destinations, and that those of the mighty majority of the American people,—the heedless, the unthinking, the illiterate,—will be rudely shot by the shortest route to the dead-letter office and destruction. It seems to me that this new decree is very decidedly un-American. MARK TWAIN,

Hartford, Nov. 22

Doings of the "Old Uns."

New York Sun.

Nantucket has 47 men who are 80 years of age.

Philena W. Cook lived 89 years in the same house in Troy, N. Y.

A Yates man who recently died at 77 years of age, never rode on a railroad car.

Abram Johnson, of Scranton, Pa., has lived for 105 years, and is still hearty.

David Ross, of Harris County, Ga., is 98 years of age, and one of the first settlers of the County.

The oldest voter in Charlotte Court House, Va., is Col. J. P. Marshall, who is in his 90th year.

Mayor Samuel Cooper was a guest at the reunion of the Army of the Cumberland; his age is 96

Jacob Miller, jr., a Western man, never missed a vote or voted out of his Township, and he is in his 80th year.

Elizabeth Kennedy, of Portchester, N. Y., read, sewed, and even threaded her needle without the aid of glasses, when she was 104 years of age.

On her 88th birthday a Livingston County lady produced 100 bushels of dried apples, the coring, paring and drying of which she had recently done.

Lewis H. Redfield, of Syracuse, the oldest journalist in New York State, celebrated the 87th anniversary of his birth on Wednesday. A letter from Thurlow Weed was read.

Making his horse jump fences when riding and taking a gallop of 18 miles are the delights of Nathan Gibbs, of Wolfe County, Ky., who is 90 years of age. He is living with his third wife, whom he married two years ago. She is 27.

In Otisville, N. Y., a few days ago, Amos Ketcham, of Mount Hope, was married to Margaret Seybolt, of Otisville. The groom is 75 years of age, and the bride 73. The bridesmaid, Jerusha Durland, dressed in plum colored silk, is 85, and the groomsman, Joseph Stanton, 86.

Not a Joke, But a Fact.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* of Saturday has the following: A Sabbath-School teacher at Cincinnati (or a near suburb) having occasion for being absent, engaged one of the leading young ladies of society to take her place and teach her class. She was prompt in the duty, and dressed in faultless style, made a decided and favorable impression upon the class, and fancied she had sown good seed in the minds of her youthful charge. The teacher the next Sunday, upon gathering her class, said, "Well, girls, you had a new teacher last Sunday; can you tell me any of the lessons she taught you, or have you forgotten?" "Oh no," answered the class, "we remember everything. She taught us all about *Samson* in the lion's den." "Oh, no—you mean Daniel?" "No, we don't, it was Samson." The teacher wisely closed the subject, and hurrying through the lesson, took an early occasion to call upon the substitute Said ——, "What did you teach my class last Sunday?" "Oh! we had a nice time, and I told them all about Samson in the lion's den, and Moses in the fiery furnace, and—"

The above is not a joke, but a fact.

A GRAND OFFER.

A Good Book Free

To Every Subscriber Under This Offer.

CLASS I.

The following list contains an assortment of good books on all subjects, only one or at most two of each title being offered. The books are all as good as new, and retail everywhere at from $1.00 to $1.25 per volume. We will send any book POST PAID at one-half the price annexed, or we will send any book in the list and the BLADE one year on receipt of $1.75, thus giving the subscriber a copy of the paper at CLUB RATES, and a book of his own selection FREE. Since orders are likely to be large, subscribers are requested in all cases to designate a second choice. Selections will have preference in the order in which they are received:

SYLVIA'S BURDEN, a story for girls, by Mrs. Carrie L. Mayo; 290 pages, price $1.25.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW, a young wife's story, by Mrs. M. Boardman; 401 pages, price $1.25

FERN GLEN, or Lilian's Prayer, by M. H. Holt; 338 pages, price $1.50.

CARRY MORGAN, or The Stolen Purse, by the author of "Jem the Tinker;" 120 pages, colored frontispiece, price 80c.

THE QUEEN MOTHER AND ROSAMOND, a poem, by A. C. Swinburne; 232 pages price $1.50.

AN AVERAGE BOY'S VACATION, by Mary S Deering; 166 pages, price $1.00.

SEVEN YEARS FROM TO-NIGHT, a girl's story, by Mrs. Julia P. Ballard; 3[illegible]6 pages, price $1.25.

WINIFRED, or After Many Days, by Lucy Ellen Guernsey; 335 pages, price $1.50.

LAND AND SEA, fascinating papers of travel and adventure; 425 pages, price $1.50.

FAMOUS BOYS, and How They Became Great Men, a volume of short biographies; 301 pages, price $1.50.

ISABEL'S DIFFICULTIES, or Light on the Daily Path, by M. R. Carey; 255 pages, price $1 50.

ROMANCE OF AMERICAN HISTORY, by M. Schele de Vere; 254 pages, tinted paper, price $1.00.

PHILIP IN PALESTINE, edited by M. A. Edwards, 298 pages, price $1.25.

CHAUNCEY JUDD, or The Stolen Boy, a story of the Revolution, by Israel P. Warren; 314 pages, price $1.50.

RICHARD PETERS, or Could He Forgive Him, by Percy Curtis, author of "Amy Garnott;" 356 pages, price $1.25.

THE TENT ON THE BEACH, a poem, by John G. Whittier; 172 pages, tinted paper, illustrated, price $1.50.

PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF THE FAIR GOSPELER, Mistress Anne Askew, by the author of "Mary Powell," 257 pages, price $1.00.

THE GOVERNOR'S PARDON, or The Bridge of Sighs, by Mrs. Madeline Leslie; 286 pages, price $1.25.

TWISTED THREADS, a novel, by M. D. Nauman; pages, price $1.50.

THE MOTHER'S WORK WITH SICK CHILDREN, by Prof. J. B. Fonssagrives; 243 pages, price 75c.

PASSAGES FROM THE LIFE OF CHAS. KNIGHT, interesting biographical reminiscences of prominent English literary men; 480 pages, price $1.75.

NEWLYN HOUSE, the home of the Davenports, a juvenile story; 361 pages, price $1.50.

COPSLEY ANNALS, preserved in proverbs, by the author of "Village Missionaries;" 341 pages, price $1.25.

MARTIN NOBLE, a Boy's Experience of London Life, by John G. Watts; 284 pages, price $1.75.

BEAUTIES OF SACRED LITERATURE, a compendium of Christian doctrine, etc., selected from various authors; 676 pages, price $2.00.

A JOURNEY ROUND MY ROOM, from the French of Xavier de Maistre, 152 pages, tinted paper, price $1.25.

AN AUTHENTIC KEY TO THE DOOR OF FREEMASONRY, both ancient and modern; 132 pages, price $1.00.

POEMS OF S. T. COLERIDGE, both lyric and dramatic; 463 pages, price $1.50.

THE MOTHER'S REGISTER, current notes on the health of children, from the French of Prof. J. B. Fonssagrives; 150 pages, price 75c.

OUR VACATIONS, and how to Enjoy them, by Frank E. Clark; 2[illegible]8 pages, price 75c.

LOST BUT FOUND, or the Jewish Home, by Aunt Hattie; 279 pages, price $1.25.

ROSE AND ROOF TREE, poems by George Parsons Lathrop; 126 pages, price $1 00.

THINGS COMMON AND UNCOMMON, a story by Mary Dwinell Chellis; 399 pages, price $1.50.

LIFE IN ITS LOWER, INTERMEDIATE AND HIGHER FORMS, by Philip Henry Gosse; 360 pages, price $1.50.

HIGHWAYS AND HEDGES, or Following the Master, written for the Massachusetts Sabbath School Society; 300 pages, price $1.50.

THE HERDSMAN, a tale from the German; 136 pages, price $1.00.

THE LITTLE SANCTUARY, and other meditations, by Alexander Raleigh, D.D.; 334 pages, price $1.75.

LITTLE PEOPLE WHOM THE LORD LOVED, by E. E. F.; 251 pages, price $1.25.

AUTOGRAPH ALBUM, heavy paper, full gilt edges, embossed cloth binding; price $1.00.

SOME WOMEN'S HEARTS, eight short stories by Louise Chandler Moulton; 361 pages, price $1.50.

CHOLULA, or the Young Mexican; 243 pages, price $1.00.

THE GOVERNOR'S PARDON, or the Bridge of Sighs, by Mrs. Madeline Leslie; 286 pages, price $1.15.

STORIES OF REFORMATION in Germany and England for young people, by Rev. R. G. Johns, M. A.; 219 pages, price $1.00.

STORIES OF THE PATRIARCHS, by William M. Thayer; 309 pages, price $1.25.

CHOICE POETRY.

Attractive Offers for Holidays.

In the subjoined list are a few, and only a few, volumes of choice poetry, which we offer to our readers for a limited time, at prices simply unheard of. Any volume named will be sent postpaid at the price designated, or with the BLADE, one year, for $1.75 for the two.

THE NEW DAY, by Richard Watson Gilder, 112 pages, heavy tinted paper, beautifully illustrated. A poem in songs and sonnets. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c.

THE FIRE ON THE HEARTH, poems by Edward Hopper; 105 pages. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 50c.

ANYTA, and other poems, by George H. Calvert; 170 pages. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 50c.

THE MARTYR CRISIS, a poem; 80 pages, tinted paper, crimson cloth. The author seeks in this beautiful poem to picture forth a few of the prominent phases of the martyr spirit, especially those which bear on the virtues demanded by our own age and country. Publisher's price, 75c; our price, 50c.

BETSEY LEE, a fo'c's'le yarn; 110 pages. A humorous poem told in sailor's vernacular. Publisher's price, 75c; our price, 40c.

THE LAST TOURNAMENT, by Alfred Tennyson; 60 pages, tinted paper, with numerous illustrations. A model of typography, and a beautiful gift book. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 75c.

ROBERT OF WOODLEIGH, and other poems, by Philip Stoner, 141 pages. A collection of short poems of more than ordinary merit, and sure to please the general reader. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 60c.

MT. VERNON, and other poems, by Harvey Rice; 229 pages, with steel engraving of Mt. Vernon. The poems of this collection are varied and tasteful, and embrace a wide range of subjects. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c.

PARABLES AND TALES, by Thomas Gordon Hake; 98 pages, tinted paper, gilt edges. A delightful collection of short tales in poetic form. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c.

GRONDALIA, a romance in verse, by Idamore; 250 pages. A well-written and well-sustained romance in verse. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 40c.

MIREIO, by Frederick Mistral; 248 pages, tinted paper. Translated from the French by Harriet W. Preston. Mistral, who is a native of Southern France, is declared to be "the most original poet of modern times." Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

A GROUP OF CHILDREN, and other poems, by D. C. Colesworthy; 226 pages. A volume of miscellaneous poems much above the average of similar work. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 60c.

THE PLANET, a Song of a Distant World, by Larry Best; 161 pages. A highly attractive poem, describing the fancied life of the author upon a favorite star, to which he is transported; a bold conception finely handled. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 60c.

POEMS, by Mrs. M. O. Livingston; 240 pages. The author of this volume displays a deep poetic sensibility and faculties of a high order as a writer, and her work gives her an indisputed place in the ranks of the poets. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

TADMOOR, OR THE PRIDE OF THE DESERT, by H. Phillips Montgomery; 67 pages, heavy tinted paper, full gilt edges, full page frontispiece. An Eastern poem, full of gorgeous rhetoric and Eastern imagery. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price [illegible]

MEG, A PASTORAL, and other poems, by Zadel Barnes Gustafson; 210 pages, tinted paper. A volume of short poems of decided literary merit, many of which have appeared in leading periodicals. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

POEMS OF FRANCIS SARGENT OSGOOD, 466 pages, large, clear type, steel engraving of "Kanhood" as frontispiece. A beautiful collection of miscellaneous poems, ballads, tales, etc. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.00.

AFHEILIA, and other poems, by Julia Pleasants and Thomas Bibb Bradley; 272 pages, full gilt edges. A collection of Southern poems, of no slight merit, and filled with Southern melody and rhythm. Publisher's price, [illegible]; our price, 75c.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S indorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

* * *

J. F., Ellsburg, Pa.: For anything we know to the contrary.

J. C., Orangeville, Ont.: We have no means of ascertaining the name you wish.

GEO. W. S., Garden Grove, Ioa.: We cannot give you the address of the publishers.

W. H. E., Auburn, Me.: We do not at present wish to introduce such a department as you name.

J. B., Ashland, Ill.: We must refer you to the advertisers; we have no personal knowledge of the matter.

MRS. L. A. HUNT, Cottonville, Ioa., wishes to learn the address of any commissioned officer of Co. B, 3d Iowa Infy.

WM. PHILLIPS, New Waterford, O., would like to know the full address of one Phelim O'Toole, Rocky Postoffice, Colorado.

W. C., Atwood, Ind.: The American Encyclopedia comprises 16 volumes, price $96; the British contains 20, price $120.

ISAAC S., Carrolton, Mich.: Write to Harper & Bro's, New York. They can supply you with most of the books you name.

J. A. T., Pleasant Hill, Ind.: If you will give the date in which the article named appeared in the BLADE, we will try to oblige you.

O. D. REED, Rocky Falls, Ills., wishes to obtain the address of any of the officers or members of Co. C, 4th Battalion Ohio Vol. Infy.

C. B. MALLORY, Belamont, Mich., wishes to obtain the address of Lieut. Charles Grannis, formerly of the 50th New York State Vols.

KATE D. SHARP, Boston, O., wishes to know the address of Edward Rowland, or Edgar R. Estes. When last heard from he was at Fort Rice, D. T.

G. W. C., Maples, Ind., who wishes the address of a former army comrade, should have sent his full name, when his inquiry would have been published.

J. D. F., Rochester, Ind.: The local Supervisors of Census have not, as yet, been appointed. We wrote you by mail in regard to your other questions.

SARAH K., Joy, Ill.: We cannot recommend the firm you name. Write to Henry Clews & Co., Drexel, Morgan & Co., Fisk & Hatch, or Hinckley & Jones, New York City.

J. B. KIRK, Lima, O., wishes to obtain the address of Lieut. A. O. Abbott, formerly of the 1st New York Dragoons, and author of a work on Southern Prisons of United States Officers.

C. E. C., Abilene, Kan.: Address O. S. Fowler, Lock Box 1501, Boston, Mass. We do not recall the address of the other person named. 2. The company you name is understood to be reliable.

MRS. A. H., Philipsburg, Kan.: We should really like to oblige you, but we couldn't get a copy of the poem you name without cutting up our files, and you would hardly ask us to do that.

A. SIMMONS, Denison, Ia., wishes to obtain the address of Albert Caplinall. When last heard from he was near Belvidere, Ill. Any information concerning his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his mother.

HENRY STUDEBAKER, Farmland, Ind., asks: "Can any one give me the address of Captain Langthorne, who was Captain of the 'Mound City,' in the Middle fleet on the Mississippi River, under Admiral Porter?"

H. A. BROWN, Edgill, Ala., asks: "Can any of the readers of the BLADE give me the address of Captain Worthington, of the Fourth Tennessee Regiment Infantry, or any of the soldiers who were under him at that time?"

T. M. L., Heppner, Or.: Write to Henry Carey Baird, Philadelphia, Pa. For books on medical subjects you would do better to consult the physician with whom you study. You do not say what school of medicine you propose following.

O. P. S., Hudson, Ind., asks: "Has any horse in the United States ever beaten 2:13?"—We believe that St. Julian, the San Francisco trotter, claims to have made a mile in 2:11¾ on the occasion of his exhibition trot before Gen. Grant.

M. F. JOHNSON, Kendallville, Ind., asks: "Do any of the readers of the BLADE know of the whereabouts of C. Kane? When last heard of he was in or near Ft. Wayne, Ind. Any one answering this by letter will confer a favor on his children."

MRS. E. MOORE, Pleyna, Mo., asks: "Can any of the readers of the BLADE give me any information of Dilon Gould? The last known of him by the writer was two years before the war, on Steven Smith's old plank road, near Elyria, Lorain County, O."

M. J. GRIMES, Napoleon, O., wishes to know the address of one Isaac Grimes; or any information as to his whereabouts at any time after 1857 would be thankfully received. Said Grimes was of low stature, heavy build, and had light brown hair.

DR. A. L. B., Littlestown, Pa.—See answer to another correspondent regarding Encyclopedias. The American, as its name indicates, is more largely devoted to American affairs, although the British is more comprehensive on abstract and scientific subjects.

JAMES WARRANT, Caroline, Minn., asks: "Can any of the readers of the BLADE inform me of the whereabouts of Samuel Warrant, who left Minnesota in May, 1861? When last heard from directly he was in Walla Walla, W. T., in April 1863, and was then about to start for the Boise mines."

N. J. C., Williamsport, W. Va., asks: "Who is the author of the child's evening prayer, beginning, 'Now I lay me down to sleep?'"—It originated with the "New England Primer," perhaps the earliest publication of the kind ever printed in this country. The author is not known.

H. C. D., Rockwood, Ill.: Please be a little more specific in your questions. They are so indefinite that we cannot give you any direct answer. See the paragraphs at the head of this department. You will find our revised club list at the head of the first column on the second page of this issue.

MRS. E. J. W., Toledo, O.: If you will write to Rev. J. H. Vincent, care Nelson & Phillips, New York City, you can obtain full information regarding the Chatauqua Literary Association. 2. We do not know where you can get the articles named. Why not write to the publishers of the New York *Weekly?*

A. T., Rockbridge, Ill., asks: "Please state the address of Mr. George William Childs, whose name was mentioned in the BLADE of November 13th, to settle a dispute."—Mr. Childs is the proprietor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, a purely local paper which represents the radically conservative element of the Quaker City.

J. H. R., Conway, Ia.: Your Democratic neighbors have been taxing the truth somewhat heavily in their statements. No such bill was ever introduced, much less was it voted down by Republicans. The statement that Republican officials raise the amount of a claim, in order to divide the excess among themselves, is of a piece with the rest.

J. W. B., Lee's Summit, Ill., asks: "Is there any weekly or monthly publication in the United States devoted to the science of astronomy?"—We know of no publication of the kind named. The *American Journal of Science and Arts* published monthly at New Haven, Conn., comes as near it as anything we recall.

C. G. McA., Fotero, Cal., writes: We have a man here that was a prisoner in Andersonville for a few months, but has been voting the Democratic ticket. I lent him some copies of the BLADE, and last election he voted for the Republican Governor, and most of the ticket, thanks to your paper.

H. L., North Madison, O., asks: "Where does the Northern Pacific start, and what is its general course and terminus West?"—It starts at Duluth, Minn., and is completed as far as Brunswick, Dakota, 450 miles, with a branch of 105 between Kalama and Tacoma, in Washington Territory. The Western terminus is Puget Sound, 1,800 miles from Duluth.

L. L. M., Logan Station, Pa.: Thanks for your letter. We appreciate the very kindly interest you manifest in the BLADE, and accept the suggestions in the spirit in which they are tendered. But there are two sides to all such matters as this, and if we had your private individual ear for a moment we should be glad to discuss with you the question of responsibility.

R. P. H., Arcola, Ind., asked: "Is J. H. Beadle's work entitled 'Life in Utah; or, the Mysteries of Mormonism and Polygamy' considered good authority as a history of the Mormons?"—We think it is entitled to be so regarded. Mr. Beadle has been for a number of years in the West, and has had abundant opportunity of judging of the subject treated, while he is an experienced and reliable writer.

G. N. TIBBITS, Squeak Valley, W. T., writes: "I wish to learn the address of G. P. Kerns, late of the First W. Va. Union Infantry. We passed the Winters of 1864-65 in that damnable hole, Salisbury Prison, N. C. He was but a boy, being, when paroled in March, 1865, not quite 16 years old. His parents lived in Wellsburgh, Brooks Co., W. Va., but after the war they left there, and I cannot hear from them."

F. F. C., Sunbury, O., says: "In reply to inquiry of F. E. Pigott, of Hessville, W. Va., in the Correspondents' Column of last week's BLADE, as to the whereabouts of Dr. Alexander Neil, I can inform him that said Dr. Neil is now practicing medicine at Columbus, O."—We publish Mr. Carpenter's card, merely remarking that the reason why we are always particular to give the full address of persons making inquiry for missing friends, is that answers may be sent to them direct, instead of asking us to give them space.

G. W. T., Squak Valley, W. T., writes: "In a recent issue of the BLADE, A. H. S., Radical City, Kan., asks: 'What can farm hands get for work in Washington Territory?' I would answer that we are running a farm and dairy, have several men employed, and pay from $30 to $50 per month the year round, and that is the average wages of farm laborers. His best way to come will be to San Francisco, Cal., by railroad; fare from Kansas City about $43; then via Pacific Mail steamship Co. steamers to Seattle, W. T., on Puget Sound, about $11.

J. S., Swanton, O., writes: "Reuben Winslow was a private of Co. H, 18th O. V. C., 2d Brigade, 3d Division, Kilpatrick commanding; died or was killed May 21, 1865, at Salem, N. C. Burns was a private of the same regiment. Shay was a private of the 15th regiment, I have been told, but I cannot say what company. I will try and find out, so they will all have tombstones to their graves."—The editor is not able to state whether this correspondent is furnishing information or asking for it. The letter is published just as received, and will probably be understood if any of our subscribers have been making inquiries for the persons named.

J. E. R., Pringhar, Ioa., asks: "1. Please give a brief description of the battle of Solferino. 2. What was the cause of the Franco-Prussian war?"—1. The battle of Solferino, fought June 24th, 1859, resulted in a victory of the allied French and Sardinian forces over the Austrians. The French troops were commanded by Napoleon III., the Sardinian forces by Victor Emanuel in person, while the Austrian troops were under the command of the Emperor Francis Joseph. The allies lost about 18,000 killed and wounded, the Austrians lost 20,000, besides 6,000 taken prisoners, and 30 cannon. The battle closed the war, and was followed by the peace of Villafranca.

D. B., Montonville, Kan., asks: "What is the hexameter in poetry, and what are some good examples of it?"—The word "hexameter" is from the Greek *hex*, six, and *metron*, measure, the name applied to the most important form of classical verse. It is the heroic or epic verse of the Greeks and Romans, the best examples of which are the Iliad and Odyssey of Homer, and the Æneid of Virgil. It consists, as the name implies, of six feet or measures, the last of which must consist of two long syllables and two short. It has been much used in modern poetry, and especially in German by Goethe.

DORA, Lowell, Ind.: We are thoroughly discouraged. After all that we have said about sending us anonymous letters of business or inquiry, you write us asking some questions of John Smith. Now, if you had signed your name we could have simply forwarded your letter to Mr. Smith, and your questions (which do not interest any one especially but yourself) could have been answered by him in the first mail. As it is, we can't answer for Mr. Smith, and it will do no earthly good to send him your letter, which is simply signed "Dora." O Dora, *Dora*, what can we do to impress this matter on your mind?

C. A. L., Manton, Mich., asks: "1. In what year did Thomas Paine die? 2. How old was he? 3. Who were his cotemporaries? 4. What were the greatest events of his life?"—1. Paine died in New York on the 8th of June, 1809. 2. In his 73d year. 3. Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Monroe, and others prominent in Revolutionary history and subsequent events of the 17th century. 4. His work as a patriotic writer during the Revolution; his services in securing loans for the United States Government in Philadelphia, and from France; his participation as a member in the French National Convention in 1792-93, and his subsequent imprisonment by Robespierre, and his publication of the "Age of Reason," a deistical work which is still more or less circulated in this country and Europe.

G. R. H., Plainview, Minn., asks: "1. What is the amount of capital now held by National banks in the United States? 2. How much annual tax do they pay? 3. How levied and how collected?"—According to the latest report of the Comptroller of the Currency, there are now 2,048 National banks, having a capital of $454,067,365, and a surplus of $114,786,528. Their total circulation on the 1st of November last was $337,181,418. 2. They pay an annual tax of two per cent. on circulation, deposits and capital stock. 3. These taxes are levied on an average amount of each of these forms of capital named; that is one per cent. per annum on the average amount of notes in circulation; one-half per cent. per year on the average amount of deposits, and one-half per cent. per year on the average amount of capital stock.

R. T., Martin, Mich., asks: "Why was the inauguration of the President changed from the 30th of April to the 4th of March?"—Under the new Constitution, which took effect in 1789, the year from which our present form of government dates, the 4th of March of that year was fixed on as the date on which the first Congress should assemble at New York, which was then the seat of government. But neither the people nor the Congress seemed to take a very lively interest in the affairs of the new government, and the House of Representatives was unable to assemble a quorum till the 1st of April, while the Senate did not reach a quorum till the 6th of the same month, and owing to various delays, Washington was not inaugurated till the 30th of April. Such a condition of things is largely indicative of the depressed and apathetic condition into which the people fell at the close of the war, although the imperfect methods of transportation then in vogue were partially responsible for it.

D. B. E., Watertown, N. Y., asks: "Will you please tell me how to make a good rubber cement for mending boots or coats made of rubber?"—We have given a recipe regularly once or twice a year. However, here is a good one, the main objection to it being the amount of trouble involved in making the preparation: Place the material, cut in small shreds, in a strong (iron boiler) air-tight vessel, provided with a good safety-valve, and introduce into it four or five parts of bisulphide of carbon for each part (by weight) of rubber. Close all the openings, and place the vessel over a suitable water bath, or, what is better, have a small steam coil inserted within the boiler. Heat for an hour at the boiling point of water. This will insure the complete solution of the rubber. The vapor of the bisulphate is very inflammable, and when mixed with air, it is explosive when ignited. For these reasons, as well as because of the offensive odor of the insolvent, the operation is best conducted in the open air, and with steam heat only.

G. F. H., Kokomo, Ind., asks: "What was the "Gordian Knot" and what is the legend connected with it?"—The Gordion knot takes its name from Gordius, a legendary King of Phrygia and father of Midas. According to the legend when his son Midas had reached the age of manhood, the country was disturbed by civil dissensions, and an oracle had declared that a car would bring the people a new King and with him the end of their disturbances. While they were deliberating Gordius, with his wife and son, unexpectedly appeared on a car and was hailed King. The new ruler consecrated the yoke of his team to Zeus Basileus, in the Acropolis of Gordium, and an oracle declared that whosoever should untie the artfully made knot would become master of Asia. When Alexander was on his march to Persia he heard the tradition and, taking his sword, as the story goes, promptly cut the knot, thus solving the problem of untying it, and as events afterwards turned out, he became master of a small portion of Asia.

S. G. M., Paris, Ills., asks: "Will you please give a brief sketch of San Domingo? 2. Also, the area and population of Great Britain?"—San Domingo, which embraces the eastern portion of the island of Hayti, is estimated at 18,045 English square miles, with a population of 250,000 or 14 to the square mile. The area of the Republic of Haiti (or Hayti) is estimated at 10,204 square miles. No census exists, but the population, about half negros and the rest French speaking mulattos, with a few persons of European descent, is estimated by the best authorities at 572,000, although official estimates place it as high as 800,000. The area of England and Wales is 37,319,221 acres, or say 58,320 square miles, and this area in 1871 had 389 inhabitants to the square mile. The total area of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland (with adjacent islands), is 77,828,829 acres, or say 121,000 square miles, with a population of 31,628,338. Scotland had at the latest dates 109 inhabitants to the square mile; Ireland, 168 souls to the square mile.

G. R. S., Lincoln, Ill., asks: "Will you please give a short history of the Order of the Garter?"—The Order of the Garter, it is said, owes its origin to Edward III., who conquered France and Scotland, and brought their Kings prisoners to England. Edward, with a view of recovering France, was eager to draw the best soldiers of Europe into his interest, and projecting the revival of King Arthur's round table, he proclaimed a solemn tilting, to invite foreigners and others of quality and courage to the exercise. The place of the solemnity was Windsor. It was begun by a feast, and a table was erected in the castle of 200 feet in diameter, in imitation of King Arthur's at Winchester. In 1346 Edward gave his garter for the signal of a battle that had been crowned with success (supposed to be Cressy), and being victorious on land and sea, and taking several noted personages prisoners, in memory of these instituted this order. Edward gave the garter pre-eminence among the ensigns of the order; it is of blue velvet bordered with gold, with the inscription in old French: "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*"—Evil to him who evil thinks.

J. M. H., Genoa Junction, Wis., asks: "Was there any law against treason, when the war broke out. If so, why was not Jefferson Davis hung?"—The Constitution says: (Art III., section 3:) "Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort." This was simply defining treason without fixing the penalty. But in 1790 Congress passed an act declaring that if any person or persons owing allegiance to the United States of America shall levy war against them, or shall adhere to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort within the United States or elsewhere and shall be thereof convicted, on confession in open court, or on the testimony of two witnesses to the same overt act of the treason whereof he or they shall stand indicted, such person or persons shall stand adjudged guilty of treason against the United States, and shall suffer death." But by an act of Congress passed July 17, 1862, the punishment for treason, in the discretion of the Court, may be imprisonment for not less than five years, and a fine of not less than $10,000. From this it will be seen that even if Jeff Davis had been regularly tried and convicted, his punishment would not of necessity have been death.

I. F. M., Hudson, Ind., asks: "1. How did the human family get so many different names, such as Smith, Brown, Miller, Walker, Baker, etc.? 2. Are there any new names being added to the many now in use?"—1. We have previously remarked that the use of surnames originally indicated some occupation or peculiarity of the individual receiving it, some designation of residence or recognition of some prominent event in connection with the history of the person bearing it. These again are varied by the addition of prefixes, suffixes, etc., by transfer or translation from one language to another, and by corruption of pronunciation, etc. Thus it is easy to see how John the Smith became John Smith, William the Baker became William Baker. Men with distinguishing physical qualities became Swift or Strong or Stout, and their descendants retained the name, although they may have been sadly lacking in the qualities. In Scotch and Irish, the words Mac and of (abbreviated into O') signified "son of." Thus MacDonald and O'Reilly were the children of Donald and Reilly respectively. German and French names transferred into English are not unfrequently so changed as to lose all trance of their original significance. And indeed this is true of the significance of all surnames as they now are, and they merely serve to identify different men and their descendants. 2. It is doubtful whether any new surnames are being added to the list of those already in use, although they are constantly undergoing variation.

PITH AND POINT.

The tongue of the real belle never told slander.—*Whitehall Times.*

The owner of a foul tongue is often chicken hearted.—*Hackensack Republican.*

Those who put money into telephone stock made a sound investment.—*Lowell Courier.*

As England has her hands full, we advise her to paws on the Irish question.—*New York News.*

"Where do paragraphers go when they die?" asks the Houston News. "From the gay to the grave," replies the New York *World.*

Mark Twain says he sometimes makes excellent impromptu speeches, but he requires a few weeks to prepare them.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Peter Zabrieskawatschiyera recently fell dead. It is believed he accidentally swallowed his name while trying to speak it.—*Boston Post.*

Keep your eye on Grant when he visits this City. If he passes his plate for a third piece of pie it means an Empire.—*Philadelphia Chronicle Herald.*

A lady on horseback bears about the same relation to the horse as does the hat to her head. Stuck on to one side respectively of the horse and head, both threaten to fall off on the slightest provocation.—*B. Transcript.*

Tom Scott receives a salary of $25,000 a year. For this reason we believe the stories of his intended resignation, on account of poor health, are unfounded. No person could afford to have poor health on that salary.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A rural Texan who had not seen the bell punch went into a saloon in Dallas and tried a little "rock and rye." The bell sounded and the customer set down his glass in astonishment and said:—"Looky here, Mister, what have I done that you should call a policeman!"

In the room of a railroad depot in Iowa, is the following placard over the clock behind the counter: "This clock; it is running; it is Chicago time; it is right; it is set every day at 10 o'clock; now keep your mouth shut."

"Well, Patrick," asked the doctor, "how do you feel to-day?" "Och, doctor, dear, I enjoy very poor health intirely. The rheumatics are very distressin', indade; when I go to slape I lay awake all night, and my toes is swelled as big as a goose hen's egg; so whin I stand up I fall down immejit."

A would-be editor was advised once to try the effect of his writings upon the folks at home, without confessing its authorship. His mother fell asleep, his sister groaned, his brother asked him to shut up, and at last his wife tapped him on the shoulder with the sweetest possible, "Won't that do?"—*Savannah Recorder.*

A condemned murderer at Smithport, Pa., has taken to writing and publishing poetry. So much for driving even a criminal to despair. The wretch did not do this until the Board of Pardons had finally refused to interfere in his case. As they say in the novels, he is determined to sell his life as dearly as possible.—*N. Y. World.*

The story is told of a clergyman, who, after preaching an interesting sermon on the "Recognition of friends in heaven," he was accosted by a hearer, who said:—"I liked that sermon, and I now wish you would preach another on the recognizing of people in this world. I have been attending your church three years, and not five persons in the congregation, have so much as bowed to me in all that time."

The Sunday School.

The Last Words.

LESSON 12, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.—Rev. 22: 21.

LESSON TEXT.

Rev. 22: 10-21.

10. And he saith unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book: for the time is at hand. 11. He that is unjust let him be unjust still, and he which is filthy let him be filthy still; and he that is righteous let him be righteous still; and he that is holy let him be holy still. 12. And, behold I come quickly, and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be. 13. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last 14. Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. 15. For without are dogs and sourcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolaters, and whosoever maketh and loveth a lie. 16. I Jesus have sent my angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and offspring of David, and the bright and morning star. 17. And the Spirit and the bride say Come. And let him that heareth say Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. 18. For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book. 19. And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book. 20. He which testifieth these things saith, Surely, I come quickly. Amen. Even so come, Lord Jesus. 21. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book; for the time is at hand (v. 10.)—Don't pull down the "cautionary signals" at the weather station, while the gale threatens and vessels are making ready to put out to sea. Don't extinguish the red light of warning above the open draw bridge while the whistle of the coming express train beyond the curve sounds through the darkness. Don't fold the yellow flag at quarantine while the pestilence continues, and unsuspecting voyagers are about to land. Don't conceal the reprieve which the Governor has sent by your hand, while the condemned prisoner is already on his way to the place of execution. Don't keep back the glad letter which tells the anxious mother that her son whom she mourned as lost, is among the living. Cover up no message of caution, or warning, or forgiveness, or joy, which God permits you to disclose to those who used it. There are a great many ways of sealing up the says of God's book. If we fail to repeat them to others when we have an opportunity—in the pulpit, in the class, in private conversation, in correspondence—we have sealed them against those to whom they might have been words of eternal life. The time is always at hand when such words are of importance—it may be of infinite importance. Have you sealed up such words? If so, God help you to unseal and repeat them while yet there is time.

He that is filthy, let him be filthy still; and he that is righteous let him be righteous still (v. 11.)—There are times when a parent tries to turn a child from the bent of his mind and tastes; and again there are times when the parent decides to let the child do as he pleases. The father likes his son to work on a farm, or to stay in a store, the son is determined to go to sea. For a while the father argues and pleads, to win the son to his way of thinking; at last he says, "Well, my son you may go. I shall not force you to do as I prefer. You are now old enough to be your own master. You have made your own choice. You may accept it with its consequences." A father would like his son to go to college. He is ready to give him the advantages of a thorough education. He uses every means to show the boy the gain of such a course. But the boy has no love for learning; no desire to be a man in the world. His tastes are low. He enjoys vile companionships. He is possessed with a wish to be a circus performer. He takes every opportunity to get away among those of his liking. In vain his father tries reason, entreaty, constraint. All are to no purpose. The boy resists every inducement to the higher course, and resents all interference with his determined purpose. He reproaches and denounces his father for thwarting him in his personal plans. There comes a time when that father ceases to struggle with his son; and the son is permitted to pursue unhindered his preferred occupation. Our heavenly Father opens glorious possibilities for all his earthly children, and uses every loving endeavor—including the wisest moral constraints—to induce those whom he loves to make these possibilities available. But at the last he permits these children to go in the direction of their deliberate choice. Their eternal destiny is fixed by their own decision. The final judgment assigns to every human being the state for which that being resolutely fitted himself in the period of his probation. There is not a soul in hell which desires to be in heaven. Now is the time to decide whether we prefer pollution or holiness, the loving service of Christ, or hostility to him and to his cause. When the sentence comes, "He which is filthy let him be filthy still; and he that is righteous let him be righteous still," it will be found what our choice was, in the day of our unhindered choosing.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may . . . enter in (v. 14.)—It may seem strange to a ship's captain that his sailing directions point out a roundabout course, instead of a straight forward one, to the new port he seeks; but when he enters into that port safely, and finds that every vessel which violated those directions was lost on the way, he will feel glad that he obeyed orders implicitly. While in training for a college boat race, students may chafe under the restraints and demands of the trainer's regulations, but when they come in ahead of their opponents, who had the advantage of them in strength and skill to begin with, but who lost their lead through neglect of good training—they rejoice in the fact that they did just as they were told to. There are times when it not only seems hard, but it is hard, to follow Christ's directions. It costs self denial; it requires courage; the reason for it every case is not apparent, even when there is no doubt about the direction. Those who neglect these directions, or who openly refuse to follow them, think they are having an easier time, and a better one, than those who are obedient; but the day will come when all will be ready to say, Happy are they who obeyed Christ's commandments; who followed him implicitly, and who, as his followers, has now a right to all that heaven offers, and may enter in through the gates—through either of the 12 gates they are over against—into the heavenly city. There is no doubt about this.

And let him that heareth say, Come (v. 17.)—If a party of miners buried in the galleries of a mine were well nigh exhausted and despairing, in their anxious waiting and longing for a rescue, and one of their number, by himself in advance of the others, should hear a faint call through a new opening in the enclosing wall of death, what would be thought of him, if he should hasten to escape without once calling to his helpless companions? should he hear the invitation to life, and not say Come, to them? If the members of a party of travelers on a desert, famishing for thirst, had scattered in search of water, and one of them should hear in front of him, the cry "Here is a spring!" what if he should refuse to repeat the cry to the thirsty comrades behind him? There would be no more inhumanity in silence, in either of these cases, than there is in knowing of the way of escape from eternal death, and not telling of it to others; in being familiar with the refreshing waters of spiritual life, and not asking others to partake of them. Have you any loved ones whom you have not personally ask to trust and love your Savior? If you hvae, this command of Jesus to say to such dear ones "Come" ought to ring in your ears until you do your bounden duty thus far. Think of what it would be to you, if, in the great day of separation, one whom you had been near to, and whom you had professed to love, should go away from you forever, saying reproachfully to you, "You never once asked me to trust the loving Savior!" "Let him that heareth say Come."
—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

Poetical Prose.

New York Star.

The devil stood at his back yard fence, whence all but him had fled; the flames that lit his father's barn shone just above the shed. One bunch of crackers in his hand, two others in his hat; with piteous accents loud he cried: "I never thought of that!" A bunch of crackers to the tail of one small dog he'd tied; the dog in anguish sought the barn, and mid its ruins died. The sparks flew wide and red and hot, they lit upon the brat; they fired the crackers in his hand and eke those in his hat. Then came a burst of rattling sound—the devil! where was he gone? Ask of the winds that far around strewed bits of meat and bone, and scraps of clothing and balls and tops and nails and yarn, the relics of the printer's devil that burned his father's barn.

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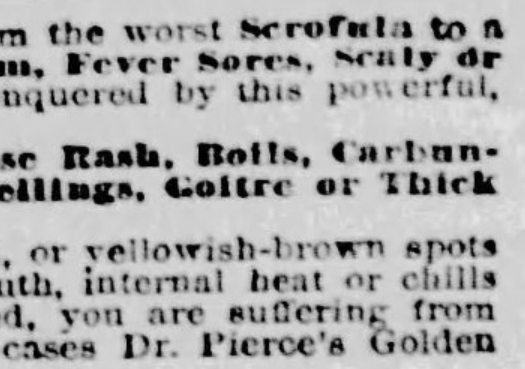

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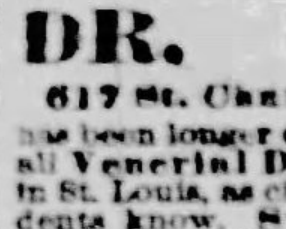

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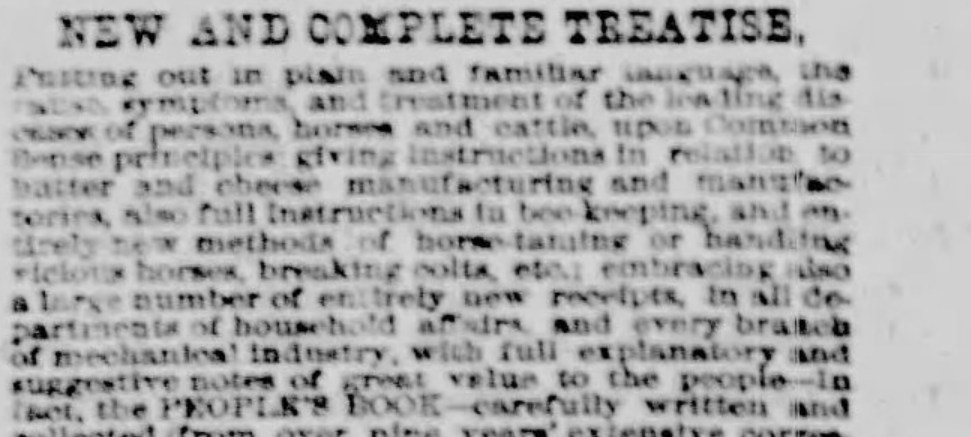
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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, DEC. 11, 1879.

☞ Entered at the Post-Office at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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See our list of poetical gift books for holiday presents.

Ex-Sec. Bristow has become a permanent citizen of New York, where he has built up quite an extensive law practice.

Gen. Sigel is about to retire from the editorship of a paper to become a banker. This is the first instance of the kind on record.

We are now sending out daily hundreds of books ordered from the Blade book catalog. Thus far the supply is fully equal to the demand, but those who expect the greatest variety and the best books will order as early as possible to insure their getting just what they want.

Texas negros are emigrating to Kansas. It begins to look as if instead of the Africans becoming "a black fringe along the Gulf Coast," as some one has predicted, they will become the ebony center piece of the Continent.

Mr. S. J. Gilmore, Land Commissioner of the Kansas Pacific Railway, states that the Land Sales made in Kansas during the month of November by that Company amount to 28,523.11 acres. These figures afford the best evidence that the real estate boom is at hand.

Mr. Tilden told the business men of New York who were preparing the memorial in favor of abolishing the legal tender of greenbacks, that he cordially agreed with their views, but when asked to subscribe to the memorial, he said he would see them later. A shuffler, ever.

The architect, who does not appear to have a very nice sense of the fitness of things, is using marble from loyal East Tennessee, to build Robert E. Lee's monument at New Orleans. He should use instead, the friable treacherous sandstone of Virginia, which succumbs to the attacks of the Northern frosts.

All books have advanced recently from 30 to 40 per cent. Nearly all of the Blade books were purchased before the rise, and for the present we shall give all our customers the benefit of our former low prices. Many of the books we offer cannot now be procured by the hundred at the prices named in the Blade book catalogue for the single volume.

One of the principal reasons for the Democratic warfare against Representative Orth, of Indiana, is, that in the event of the next President being elected by the House, the question will be decided by the vote of Indiana. The Indiana delegation stands Republicans six; Democrats six; Greenbacker one; which would make the Rev. Gilbert De La Matyr the real arbiter of the situation, unless Mr. Orth can be unseated, and a Democrat put in his place.

Prussia's greatness is well-deserved, because it rests upon the education of the whole people. Of the 86,489 men that constitute this year's military levy there are only 2,265 who have not received a common school education, while 78,611 had been educated in elementary German schools, and 5,613 in schools for Polish or other non-German speaking children. Of the men from one Province only one in 400 was unable to read and write.

We still have a few copies of "The Americans in Great Britain," a most instructive book for those who contemplate British travel in the future, or for those who can travel only in imagination. Regular price $2.00, our price postpaid, $1.

Gen. Shaler, the Superintendent of the Jeffersonville, Madison & Indianapolis Road, was a West Point graduate who deserted to the Rebels at the beginning of the War, and fought against his own flag. He showed the extent of his "conciliation" the other day by refusing very insolently to allow a special train to be run over his road to carry the great number of people who were anxious to attend the funeral of Gen. Jeff. C. Davis. He has many reasons for hating the deceased. Davis remained loyal when he turned recreant; fought gallantly and skilfully to defeat his treason, and finally committed the unpardonable sin of rising from the ranks to a commission by dint of soldierly ability.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Politically the topic of the week has been the recommendations of the President in his message to Congress advising the retirement of the legal tenders, and the stoppage of the coinage of the standard silver dollar. In regard to the former recommendation, very serious opposition has arisen among the more conservative Republicans, who feel that the present is an inopportune time to interfere with the currency, while at the same time they admit the logical correctness of the President's position. Mr. Hayes himself does not show any disposition to uphold his recommendations in the face of the views expressed by leading Republicans. He has already explained that he did not want to be understood among the Republicans that the language used in the message in reference to the retirement of greenbacks foreshadowed a settled policy on the part of the Executive in reference to this question; that it was employed simply to give expression to his opinion; and that if the Republicans should formally declare their disapproval of that opinion, by passing the Fort resolution, he would not regard it as furnishing cause for complaint on his part.

Sec. Sherman's attitude is said to be virtually that of the President. Like the President, he reiterates his belief in the correctness of the position taken, but declares that he has no opinion as to the time when the retirement should be carried out. The shifting point of these gentlemen does not add greatly to their reputation for political wisdom, but at the same time it is evident that the majority of Republicans in Congress are willing to take them at their word, and leave these questions in abeyance.

It has become clearly evident from the bills and resolutions presented in Congress last week that the financial question in its various phases is still the all-absorbing subject of public interest, and that it will be the main issue in the political campaign of 1880. In the House on Tuesday Mr. Price introduced a lengthy series of preambles ending with a resolution declaring that "in the opinion of the House, sound policy demands and safe legislation requires that no change be made at this session of Congress in regard to any measure referred to, but that in view of the present prosperous condition of the country, financially, we should let well enough alone." Mr. Fort on the same day presented a resolution declaring it "injudicious and mischievous to to attempt to withdraw or change the legal status and quality of any of the paper money issued by the United States, or reopen by legislation the currency questions settled by decisions of the Supreme Court, and ultimately adopted and approved by the people." In the Senate, Mr. Bayard on the same day presented a joint resolution providing that United States notes shall be receivable for all dues to the United States except duties on imports, and shall not be otherwise legal tender, and that all such notes reissued shall be so inscribed on their face. The purpose of this resolution is not to interfere with the legal tender quality of United States notes now outstanding, but to deprive those which come into the possession of the Government of this quality. None of these various measures have as yet come to vote, although it is claimed by the friends of the latter that it is steadily gathering strength in the Senate, and will ultimately pass both Houses.

The situation in Maine remains virtually as it was last week. Hon. F. A. Pike who has been at Augusta as one of the Republican advisory Committee, insists that there was no bribery by the Republicans in the election, and that that the whole conduct of the Governor and Council is suspicious. If the Democrats are given control of the Legislature, they can alter the law about Presidential electors, and possibly capture the electoral vote of Maine in 1880. Mr. Pike says their plan is to insist on technical objections in certain returns (as in Portland and other large Republican towns), declaring no election. They will then take certain close towns that have chosen Republican Representatives, and find still further technical objections, leaving a majority of what they call the legal vote for the Democrat and fusion candidate. Mr. Pike intimates that forces outside the State are at work in producing this result.

The New York *Times* has a correspondent who has been devoting considerable time to investigating and analyzing the Grant movement in the South. The Southerners who favor Grant for President are the disappointed office-seekers, Confederate officers who accepted the results of the war in good faith, business men who believe that Democratic rule has decreased their material prosperity, and the reckless hair brained men who have no real interest in either North or South. The negros almost universally will support Grant, and by their votes, if anything like a fair count can be had, he, as the nominee of the National Republican party, can carry the States of Louisiana, Florida and North Carolina; but he declares it might as well be understood now as at any other time that U. S. Grant, as long as he remains a Republican, has absolutely nothing to expect from the Democrats of the South.

OUR JUVENILE OFFERS.

The stock of juvenile books offered in the Blade at special rates, under the title of "News for the Children," has been entirely exhausted by the orders which have poured upon us, and no more orders can be filled. Those who have sent us money for juvenile books to be selected by us will please consult our catalog and make other selections from it, or from the new printed list on this page.

We publish, however, a new offer this week, and can assure our readers that the books named are even cheaper than the miscellaneous list of juveniles before mentioned, while we are reasonably sure of filling all orders that reach us within a short time. These books if sold in the regular way, would cost from $1 to $1.50 each, and are published in the best style known to juvenile literature. Our readers cannot go amiss in ordering.

Sen. Blaine has sent the Baptist Society in Augusta, Me., a gift of $50, and last Sunday at Church, the Committee's report was read, wherein Mr. Blaine was mentioned as a distinguished citizen "who, if he has not the good fortune to be President, has the heart of a Christian and the generous hand of a Prince.

WEST POINT INFLUENCE.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

My attention having been called to an article in your issue of the 13th inst., wherein you charge to West Point influence the fact of Marcus H. Reno, of the 7th Cavalry, not having been dismissed from the service, I would respectfully remind you of the following well known facts:

Maj. Reno was tried by a general court-martial convened at St. Paul, in the Winter of 1876-77, for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The specifications to this charge are too well known to the public to require repetition.

It is also a well-known fact that the court, which was composed of officers of high rank and standing, sentenced him to be dismissed the service of the United States, and that this court was composed both of "West Pointers" and officers who were not graduates of West Point. It is furthermore a well known fact that by means of political influence, Major Reno obtained a mitigation of his sentence of dismissal to two years' suspension from rank and command, and that after the expiration of this time the army was forced to submit to his return, notwithstanding the fact that it was difficult to find an officer in it, either graduate or non-graduate, who did not feel the perfect justice of the sentence imposed by the Court. It should furthermore be observed that the officer who preferred the charges under which Major Reno is again to be tried is a West Pointer, as were also several of the officers whose testimony convicted Major Reno at his former trial.

It is presumed that in the publication of the article referred to in the Blade the writer recalled to his mind a little of the old jealousy which existed between volunteers and West Pointers at about the beginning of the war, but which has so entirely disappeared now in the regular army that it is seldom ever thought of except when some *citizen* makes the distinction. During my period of service in the regular army, and it has been worthy of consideration, I have never yet known of any want of perfect harmony between graduates of West Point and "non-graduates," on account of these relations, nor have I ever yet known of one class enjoying the benefits of any influences not possessed by the other.

This letter is not written with a view of bringing the name of Maj. Reno before the public, or the thought of doing him either justice or injustice, for another court is now in session again, composed of graduates and non-graduates of West Point, and it is believed by the writer that this court will administer perfect justice the same as did the other, but whether political influence exerted in the Eastern States (where there is a little if any army influence felt, either West Point or otherwise), shall succeed in over-ruling the action remains to be seen.

No sarcasm is intended, but at the same time I desire to inquire if it is not the duty of a person who attempts to cater to the wants of the public, in the matter of affairs relating to one of its important departments, to publish facts, as a rule, and not mere surmises, particularly when such facts are as easily obtained as in the present instance. Moreover, it would not be an unwise measure for the Blade to adopt, for a few more such gross perversions as the one above cited, might cause a public unacquainted with the history of its Editor, to mistake him for one of the many "bilked January plebes" which West Point has from time to time *turned out.*

Yours respectfully, etc.,
A West Pointer.

Nov. 22, 1879.

"West Pointer" admits the vital points of our position. Here is a man against whom is alleged, with seeming truth, every vice that can unfit him for wearing a sword that the dignity of the United States demands should only be entrusted to a true gentleman. He is charged repeatedly on the word-of-honor of those who know him best, with being a bully, a habitual drunkard, an insulter of women, a poltroon in battle, and an incompetent commander. Such a startling array of fatal blemishes in a man's character are not any recent development; due to peculiar circumstances, but they must be inherent in his very nature. If Major Reno is now a bully, a coward and an incompetent, he must have been so always, and his intemperance is not likely to be a vice of recent growth.

Yet, in spite of all this, he is retained in the Army for many years, and rises from a Second Lieutenantcy to a Majority, all the while burdened with a half-dozen terrible deficiencies of character, any one of which would would be irremediably fatal to the advancement of a non-graduate officer, even if it did not secure his prompt expulsion from the Army.

"West Pointer" says that he is kept in the Army "by political influence." If he means by "political influence," that of the ill-odored bouquet of flowers of West Pointism who fill the staff offices at Washington, and have ever been the bane of the Army, we cordially agree with him, but common people do not understand that to be "political influence." No amount of political influence could sustain in any civil office of the United States Government a man who had disgraced it as Maj. Reno has soiled his strawberry leaves.

"West Pointer" will certainly admit that there is no form of political influence so potent as that by which Postmasters, Revenue Collectors, Custom House officials, etc., are appointed and kept in place, and yet we defy him to point out an instance where one of these have been retained, against whom has been alleged one-quarter the degradation of his office of which Maj. Reno has been guilty.

Nor can he deny that if it was simply political influence each one of the some hundreds of accomplished volunteer soldiers, who at the close of the war obtained commissions in the Regular Army had fully as much of that style of backing as Maj. Reno can command, yet the West Point clique swept them out of the Army like leaves before a November blast. If they tripped over the smallest of Maj. Reno's offenses they fell irrevocably.

On the other hand "West Pointer" has only to look at the Colonel of his regiment—S. D. Sturgis—to see a glaringly incompetent man retained in position by West Pointism. No political General could have ever survived such a terrible blunder as Guntown.

The arrow he lets fly at random about "bilked January plebs," does not strike anywheres in our neighborhood. We were never nearer West Point than the deck of a passing steamer, nor did we ever have, seek or desire any connection with the Regular Army.

But we have one feeling in common with the West Pointers as a whole, and that is their distrust and aversion to the general class of appointees from civil life. The last batch of these was a gross outrage upon the Army; not upon the West Point graduates who consider themselves the Army, since the most of these appointments were dictated by West Point influence, but upon the real heart of the Army, its intelligent and trustworthy non-commissioned officers, who were plundered of the commissions they so well deserved, to gratify the nepotism of the crowd of intriguers and self-seekers who loaf in luxurious ease at the Army headquarters. We did feel, however, that those of our citizen soldiers who served a creditable apprenticeship during the War, should have been entitled to fair play, when they entered the Regular Army, and they were not given this, as the whole country can testify.

And we reiterate our positive belief that the Regular Army will never become a truly American institution until there is substituted for the present old foggyish, absurd, and feudally-aristocratic way of officering it, something more in harmony with our democracy, which will do away with the present preposterous gap between an Orderly Sergeant and a Second Lieutenant—and make every grade in the Army attainable through good soldiership and military accomplishments, by every man in the ranks. In this respect our system is fully a century behind that of Europe, and it is a National disgrace that it is so.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe in Dr. MacCracken's "Leaders of Our Church Universal" which we reviewed last week in our literary column, writing of her father for the first time, makes some interesting declarations respecting his part in the Anti-Slavery movement. She deals out justly alike to the denominational dough faces and to unconstitutional Radicals. "The Anti Slavery party at this time," she says, "was in two divisions:

"1. Those outside of all existing organizations, who denounced the Constitution of the United States as a convenant with death and an agreement with hell, and the church as a den of thieves. At the head of the party stood Garrison and the *Liberator.*"

"2. Those, who, like Charles Sumner in the State, and Dr. Albert Barnes in church, deemed it their duty to remain in existing organizations, and endeavor to use them for the purpose of promoting emancipation. In this party Dr. Beecher was a leader.

"Immediately on his arrival in Cincinnati he was beset on one side by the theological attack of the old party, and on the other by the no less dangerous attacks of the radical abolitionists. He soon had laboring with him as ministers in the Presbyterian church five sons all outspoken and determined abolitionists."

Mrs. Stowe thinks that the work of these half-dozen Beecher men was quite as potent for abolition as that of any half dozen Boston men, whoever they be. She says:

> "It may well be questioned whether the anti slavery influence of Dr. Beecher and his family was not, in their chosen line and sphere, quite as efficient a factor in the final result as that of the radical abolitionists."

We would say, "Yes, decidedly it was," provided Mrs. Stowe's own influence through "Uncle Tom's Cabin" be included. That work did more toward educating the masses of the free States to oppose slavery than any other work of any one man or woman. Published in America in some 400,000 copies, in Great Britain and Germany in over a half million—dramatized and plagarized, it taught those who were boys of from 12 to 20, when they first read it and realized what slavery was, to shout, 10 years afterward, in 1861, "We are coming, Father Abraham, 500,000 more!"

Yes, we indorse Mrs. Stowe's claim for honor from free America to Lyman Beecher. This life story from her pen—in which her picture of his closing days is especially tender—is quite worthy of such a daughter of such a father.

IRELAND'S TROUBLES.

The large and enthusiastic meeting held in Chicago Monday night to express her sympathy with Ireland in the present starving condition of its people, and encouragement to continue the agitation against the tyrannous land system now prevailing, which is driving the agricultural classes to despair, only typifies the feeling of a large proportion of American citizens. With all of England's boasted love of liberty, her course toward Ireland has always been anything but such as to produce prosperity in that country. There are few manufactories in its borders. The people depend entirely upon the cultivation of the soil for their support. Under these circumstances, anything that tends to impoverish and degrade the farmers diminishes the prosperity of the whole nation.

The establishment and maintenance of the feudal system of land tenure has kept Ireland in an enslaved position for all of these years. The position of the tenants towards the landlords is a serfdom, made so by the utter impossibility of the former under all circumstances being able to answer all of the exactions of the latter, and in case of a failure suffering a sudden and perhaps violent eviction from their homes.

The result of the land laws is constantly evident, but when crops are blighted it becomes deplorably so. In 1851 when the potato, which is the staple food of the people, failed, a terrible famine was the result, by which the population was reduced 3,500,000. Appeals, as will be well remembered, were made to the United States for aid, and ship loads of provisions were sent thither, which, in the Irish ports met, outward bound for England, vessels laden with fat cattle, sheep and hogs taken from the tenantry for rent, to be carried to English markets and sold for the benefit of the landlords, while those who raised them were dying of starvation. This is a terrible statement, but a true one nevertheless.

What Parnell and his coadjutors are aiming at is not the freedom of Ireland, but a reform in the land laws. It is not an independence from the rule of England but such a change in the laws as will give an opportunity for the people to acquire possession of the soil upon which they live, without danger of a sudden and possible departure from both. The plan briefly is as follows: The appointment of a royal commissioner to fix a valuation of the estates held in entail, and then Government shall borrow money to purchase the entailed lands at this valuation, two thirds down in cash and the remaining one-third to be drawn by the landlords in regular installments from the estates over a period of time extending to 35 years. The tenants shall pay back to the Government the money advanced, also in regular installments, and at the end of the 35 years, or sooner if they are able to make the payments, they shall become the owners of the farms, and all rents be at an end. Could this be done the farmers would be inspirited and Ireland's condition soon be vastly improved.

In all of the agitation, there does not seem to have been any intention upon the part of the leaders to arouse or permit any riotous proceedings, consequently the arrest of three of them seems purely arbitrary and uncalled for. They are imprisoned for no more violent expression of opinion than is made publicly in the United States upon the discussion of any political question, and passes by unnoticed.

While the aim of this movement remains what it is, the sympathy of the people this side of the water must be largely with it and its promoters. Its expression by such meetings as that in Chicago, may cause England to become conscious of the way in which the civilized world looks upon her policy towards Ireland.

NEEDING AN ANSWER.

The question of what shall be done with the negros of the South is puzzling, but it is one that continually forces itself to the front, with a persistency that must compel an answer of some kind. The blacks themselves are in a state of agitation, from the awakened idea that their situation may be bettered, and that there is a possibility of being free in fact as well as in name, of having comfortable homes and opportunities for the education of their children. Not a day passes but accounts come to us of parties of blacks who are either upon the move or preparing to start in the early Spring.

It is not strange that the Southern people look with dismay upon this exodus, but that they should imagine it possible to keep them in their present situation by force of any kind, compel them to labor as hitherto for a mere pittance that enables them only to keep soul and body together, is surprising. Yet that this is the case evidences constantly multiply to prove. One instance reported in the New York *Tribune* of Saturday shows the condition of things most conclusively. A school teacher from North Carolina was sent West to find a good location for a large colony of colored people who desired to seek new homes. Upon his return he discovered that where before his character had stood unblemished, charges had been manufactured against him, and he was finally arrested and put in jail for larceny, his bail being made so large that it was supposed it could not be paid, and he was safely disposed of until Spring. They reckoned without their host, however, for the blacks, poor as they were, raised the required sum, and a few days ago the colony of over 200 persons, reached Washington, on their way West, with their leader out on bail. The railroad companies yielding to the popular clamor, would make no reduction of fare to them, not even allowing the children half rates, so that the company were in a destitute condition. The Emigration Aid Society, however, hope to send them forward to their destination, and make appeals to the public for aid to carry out this purpose and others.

While there are many who are in no sympathy with the exodus, few can help being interested in the maintenance of the schools which have been established in the South for the benefit of the blacks. One of the most flourishing was in Aiken, North Carolina, partially supported by aid from the Peabody fund. For some reason this has been suddenly withdrawn, and the school, of added interest to Toledo because it has had the sympathy and encouragement of Chief Justice Waite, is in danger of partial if not total destruction.

It is said by those who know, that the "hunger of the poor blacks for knowledge is truly pathetic," and to have this opportunity for obtaining it so suddenly cut off is distressing. Immediate assistance is needed. Here then is a chance for doing good that must appeal to many people of the North who can and doubtless will at once respond to the entreaty of Martha Schofield, the founder of the school now in so much difficulty.

THREE GOOD BOOKS.

With a view to meeting the taste of all the members of the family,—the father and mother, boys and girls in school and the very young children, we have selected the three books named below and commend them to our readers as affording a very readable family library at a very small cost. They are:

THE WHITE ELEPHANT, or the Hunters of Ava, by William Dalton; 338 pages. A tale of wonderful adventure, journeyings, hunting exploits, etc., in the lands of the Burman Empire. Publisher's price, $2.50; our price, $1.50; book and Blade one year, $3.00.

FIVE YEARS BEFORE THE MAST, or Life Aboard a Whaler and Man-of-War, by Jacob D. Hazen; and PAUL BLAKE, or the Story of a Boy's Perils in the Islands of Corsica and Monte Christo, by Alfred Elwes. Two volumes in one; 525 pages. Regular price, $2.00; our price, $1.00; book and Blade one year, $2.50.

FAVORITE FAIRY TALES, in words of one syllable, by Harriet B. Audubon; 208 pages, eight full page illustrations, very large, distinct type. Includes "Aladdin," "Beauty and the Beast," "The Children in the Wood," "Cinderella," "Goody Two Shoes," and others. A delightful book for children. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.00; book and Blade one year, $2.50.

We will send all three of the above books (the regular price of which would be $6.50) postpaid for only $3. This is a rare opportunity and the offer will be only a temporary one.

The financial situation presents this dilemma: There is on hand now an immense amount of gold, for which there is no commercial use. The vaults of the Treasury and the strong boxes of the New York bankers are filled with it. The possession of this plethora of currency is a strong temptation—and one that will not be long resisted, to put it to other than the best of uses. Either it will be sent back to Europe to purchase articles of luxury and non-essentials, which will corrupt the people's ideas of economy, or it will be set afloat in this country in some mischievous and speculative manner, which will derange values and unsettle our commercial fabric. This will undo all the good work accomplished by the suffering that followed the panic. The only healthy way to dispose of this excess of the currency, is to retire, temporarily, or permanently, sufficient greenbacks to make room for it to circulate. But this retirement would be opposed to that understanding of the whole business community that there should be no Congressional tampering of any kind with the currency. In either direction the view presents difficulties which should be discussed calmly and judicially by minds that come to the task as free as possible from the partizan prejudice and bias which have been injected into the question by recent campaigns.

The appearance of the remarkable red spot on the planet Jupiter has excited much interest and discussion. It has been seen, under somewhat different conditions, in previous years, and Dr. Tempel, the Director of the Royal Observatory of Arcetri, near Florence, has several drawings of it made by him last year. This year, he says, the spot "is more contracted and of a redder hue, but then the northern equatorial streak is also redder than it was last year. Striking is the contrast of color between this floating red cloud and the small gray streak upon which it would appear to be moving."

New York *Commercial Advertiser*: A lawsuit that lasted 111 years has just been settled in Hungary. What a lot of Hungary lawyers this suit must have fed

COMING CHANGES.

Scientists, spiritualists, prophets, meteorologists, and all of the rest of the knowing ones of earth unite in declaring that the coming few years will be full of changes both in the physical and moral world; that storms and pestilences will make free with human life and property to an extent never before known; that the kingdoms of the earth will be shaken to their centers; in short that the unusual occurrence of the conjunction of several of the principal planets of this system is going to set everything at odds, politics, religion, and social laws generally. As an evidence of this the condition of matters generally at this time is pointed out.

Politically Europe is in a turmoil. Not a State is really at one with itself and others. England's two great parties led by Gladstone and Beaconsfield keep up a hot contention, while Ireland sits in distress and despair awaiting the horrors of the deepening winter. In Germany Bismarck and the Pope disagree, and it is a question whether the former will not again commence the furious battle that he so long waged against the Ultramontanes. Russia is rocked by the conspiracies of the Nihilists. Gortschakoff who has been so long a tower of strength has retired from public affairs, and the Czar is distracted with anxiety as to what it is best to do, and unhappy with fear because of the plots against his life. Turkey's deplorable condition is well known. France is not yet in a state of permanent tranquility, and a storm seems to be brewing in her ministerial matters. Austria is full of schemes to gain more territory; Italy would if she dared attempt to regain her lost provinces, and Greece is struggling over her boundaries. Spain is disturbed over her West Indian possessions, and is only just roused from the horror of the terrible flood that made such havoc, by the marriage of her king.

Such is the political condition of Europe. Its social and religious aspect present as great confusion. Both there and in the United States great questions that demand careful thought, whose solution seems to threaten to break up everything which we have hitherto held stable and sound are agitating the people. Old landmarks have been swept away and the new ones are not yet fixed in their places. Infidelity gains ground every day. Socialism multiplies its disciples. Family ties are weakened. Suicides multiply. To one who does not look beneath the surface, chaos seems inevitable.

There is, however, a bright side to the picture. Outward confusion is always the result of any marked change in ideas and customs even though the end is progression. The moral, physical and social atmosphere will be cleared by all this agitation, and the world take a great stride forward. Revolution, even though made through bloodshed means an advance. "Better 50 years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay" sang the poet. In the same spirit say we, better all the tumult, the tempests, the seeming breaking away from sacred things, the upsetting of all established practices, that so a higher physical and moral life may be roached, than centuries of plodding on peacefully in what is called the good old way, without aspirations for anything beyond present gain.

POLITICS vs. HUMANITY.

It would seem as if considerations of humanity would outweigh all political or party reasons for any given line of conduct with regard to public institutions. They are established for the good of the people—not for Republicans or Democrats as such,—and the officers should be chosen and retained solely upon the ground of fitness and faithfulness, whatever may be their political ideas. They do not reason in that way in the region round about Milwaukee, however. Not long ago, it will be remembered, the country was thrilled with the stories of the cruelties practised upon the inmates of the Milwaukee House of Correction. An investigation was set on foot, and many of the charges established. If, in some cases, there was exaggeration, in others all was not told.

The natural supposition is that the guilty persons who were responsible for such a terrible state of things would be at once removed, if no other punishment was inflicted. The County Board, however, refuses to do this, the members being a tie in the vote taken. It seems passing strange that in a civilized country like this a man could hesitate for one moment, under such circumstances, as to what should be done, and that political considerations could influence his action in the slightest degree. If there should be no public expression of indignation from the people in that County, it will go to show that they are relapsing in a state of semi barbarism, in which the right of human beings are neither known or respected.

THAT CHARMING EVENING.

People who are at loss to find entertainment for their children and friends during the long Winter evenings, should send for a copy of "That Charming Evening," by Frank Bellew. It is a book of 216 pages, which gives full directions for a large number of easily produced devices, games and tricks for the amusement of both old and young. A single copy of this book will furnish fun for a whole Winter, and make the possessor the most popular young man in the neighborhood. Sent postpaid for 75 cents.

Those people who are flattering themselves that the question of women's voting is dying out, may perhaps change their minds in view of the fact that 37,000 petitions upon the subject are to be sent to Congress this session. In spite of the indifference of the many, there are still enough who are deeply interested, and are indefatigable workers, not to let the cause expire. One of these petitions is from 25 rich widows, who desire to be either relieved from political disabilities or from taxation. They represent that they are obliged to support pauperism and crime, the direct results of the liquor traffic, but can have no voice in making the laws that regulate it. This is only one of the many reasons urged, and it seems from present appearances that things in this direction are to be made lively.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED.

The best selling Maps, Religious and Historical Charts, etc., are made by Haasis & Lubrecht, 44 Vesey street, New York.

Local agents are realizing handsome profits, and liberal inducements are offered to *new* canvassers. This notice enclosed to the above-named firm, applying for circular and terms, will receive prompt attention.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Books Received—Some Late Magazines.

The Blade takes pleasure in acknowledging the following new books through Messrs. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., of Toledo:

BOYS' AND GIRLS TREASURY, a picture story book for young people, edited by Uncle Herbert; 320 pages, profusely illustrated; price, $1.25. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

THE PICTURE ALPHABET, by Cousin Daisy; large quarto, 30 pages, for very young children. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

BRANT AND RED JACKET, by Edward Eggleston and Lillie S. Eggleston; 370 pages; price, $1.25. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

SHAKSPEARE'S MORALS, suggestive selections, with brief collateral readings and scriptural references; edited by Arthur Gilman; 255 pages; price, $1.50. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

HOLY SONGS, Carols and Sacred Ballads; 208 pages, price $1.00.

AROUND THE YULE LOG, by Richard Markham; a record of the doings of five boys and five girls on a visit to the sea at Christmas tide; together with many stories and ballads for young patriots; 234 pages, price $1.50. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

CUTTING OUT AND DRESSMAKING, from the French of Mdlle. E. Grandhomme; 94 pages, price 40c. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE WORLD'S PARADISE, by S. G. W. Benjamin; 228 pages, (paper), price 30c. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

PUCK'S ANNUAL for 1880, (being also an almanac, a city directory, a universal gazetteer, a rhyming dictionary, a guide to draw poker and Wall street, a table of logarithms, a cold collation, a jack-knife and a tooth-pick); 120 pages, price 25c. Keppler & Schwarzmann, New York.

SOLAR LIGHT AND HEAT, their source and their supply, by Zachary Allen, LL.D.; 251 pages, price ——. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

LANDSCAPE in American Poetry, by Lucy Larcom; 124 pages, large octavo, price ——. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE TWINS OF TABLE MOUNTAIN, and other sketches, by Bret Harte; 242 pages; price, $1.25. Houghton, Osgood & Co., New York.

AN EARNEST TRIFLER; a novel, by Minnie Sprague; 249 pages; price, $1.25. Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR DECEMBER

is the grand Christmas Holiday number of that magazine, and appears in a special cover,—a bright and jolly dress which encloses 90 or more illustrations, and 104 pages of pure delight for girls and boys. John Greenleaf Whittier gives in quaint verse a humorous reminiscence of his boyhood, concerning an Irish Quaker; and Lucy Larcom contributes a sweet and suggestive song. Louisa M. Alcott's new serial story, "Jack and Jill," opens with lively snow-sport of boys and girls, and an exciting coasting accident; and William O. Stoddard's continued story, "Among the Lakes," fills six pages with boy-fun in the open air. Edward Eggleston contributes an amusing play, for the boys and girls to act, entitled "Mother Goose and Her Family; a Christmas Recreation for Sunday-school and other Festivals," accompanied by costume-sketches and full instructions. By J. T. Trowbridge, J. W. De Forest, John Easten Cooke, Washington Gladden, Maurice Thompson, Sarah Winter Kellogg and others, there are short stories of stirring historical events, the land of wonder, the realm of goblins, the hunting grounds of the Great South, and funny and touching incidents of home life. The Departments "For Very Little Folk," "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," "Letter Box," and "Riddle Box" are full of Christmas fun and feeling and there are some book notices that will be welcome to all who are practically interested in their children.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.

The December number of this capital publication completes the second volume of what has proved a most successful enterprise. There is something peculiarly appropriate in a floral magazine from such a publisher as Vick, whose position at the head of American flower gardeners gives the highest warrant to the worth of what he writes. In illustrations and typography the magazine has no superior among the more pretentious monthlies, and it will always be found a satisfactory and reliable guide to all lovers of flowers.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.

Montgomery Schuyler's article on "The Capitol of Albany," with which the *Scribner* for December opens, will chiefly interest architects and students of architecture. A good many curious details of this costly structure are given in the illustrations. Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen contributes a remarkable poem called "Brother Antonio," with several strong illustrations. But there are 20 other new "Poems by American Women," Celia Thaxter, Emma Lazarus, "H. H.," Mrs. Piatt and Louise Chandler Moulton being on the list, and all the poems are good. Professor Boyesen's account of "Two visits to Victor Hugo" is the best thing about the great Frenchman that we have seen lately. Mr. Stedman concludes his fine study of Bayard Taylor, and Mr. Cable's Louisiana story, "The Grandissimes," is continued. The article on the Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore, its splendid endowment and its excellent organization, is full of interesting facts and good illustrations. "Brazilian Coffee Culture" and "Success with Small Fruits" are two articles in which much information is given along with many pictures drawn and engraved in the admirable style for which *Scribner* is famous. There are several other good things in prose and verse and the editorial departments are instructive and entertaining as ever.

Beecher and Conkling.

N. Y. Daily News.

Mr. Henry Ward Beecher had repeatedly stated that he would take no part in the recent political campaign; but at the Republican mass meeting held at the Brooklyn Academy, Mr. Roscoe Conkling, after having delivered his speech, approached the pastor, who occupied a place on the platform, and whispered a few words in his ear.

To the surprise of everybody, Mr. Beecher came forward and addressed the meeting in support of the views of the distinguished Senator.

At the conclusion of the exercises, he was accosted by an intimate friend:

"Why, Mr. Beecher, it appears that Roscoe made you change your mind about addressing a political gathering?"

"The fact is," answered the eloquent pastor, "he put it to me so strongly that I could not deny him."

"Pray what did he say?" anxiously inquired his friend.

"Well," responded Mr. Beecher, "I will tell you. He simply said, 'We ladies' men must stand by each other.'"

"Folks 'Spects Entirely too Much."

Iowa State Register.

A very indignant man, leading a dog, walked into Uncle Eph's house yesterday, and said, "Eph, you black rascal, here's your dog; give me back the $3 I paid you for it." "What's de mattah wid de dawg?" asked Eph, calm and unruffled. "You warranted it to hunt chickens, didn't you?" "An' don't ee?" asked Eph. "No; he isn't worth a cuss at it." "Did you try de dawg?" said Eph, taking his pipe from his mouth and knocking the ashes from it. "Certainly I did, and he's a first class frauds." "How war de chickens cooked?" "Cooked?" "Yes; was dey biled?" "Of course not." "Did you roas' dem?" "Why, you old idiot, they were alive—prairie chickens." "I taught dar was suffin' wrong. You just cook de chickens an' gib de dawg half a chance an' see how he'll hunt for dem. Folkes 'spect too much," he added, as the gentleman kicked the dog into a corner and rushed out, "dey 'spects 'tirely too much from de cullud people. Ef dat man was fool 'nuff to 'spect dat he war gwine to git a dawg for free dollars dat would hunt live chickens, he was fool 'nuff to bleeb dat we's square in de middle ob de millennyum, and ebery body knows how big a fool dat am."

Last Winter an Irishman was appointed watchman over rather a desolate part of Central Park, New York City.

A friend meeting him, said, "Well, Pat, what will you find to watch out here?"

He replied, "Sure, and I'll be after watching the *snow fall.*"

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

To all the Children.

The Blade's List of Books for Little People.

Our list of miscellaneous juveniles having been exhausted, we have secured a new and extensive assortment of juveniles designed especially for the holiday requirements of the Blade little people. The books first named below range in price from $1.00 to $1.25 per volume, are all beautifully printed and bound, and nearly all elegantly illustrated. We will send any of them postpaid on receipt of 50 cents each, or any volume and the Blade, one year, for $2.00.

SIMPLE SUSAN, and other tales, by Maria Edgeworth; 338 pages. A pleasing collection of stories calculated to combine instruction with amusement.

ROBIN HOOD AND HIS MERRY FORESTERS, by Stephen Percy; 213 pages, illustrated. A pleasing presentation of the legends of "Bold Robin Hood."

ALL FOR THE BEST, or The Old Peppermint Man, by T. S. Arthur; 180 pages, illustrated. A useful lesson to those who set too high a value upon money.

LITTLE ELLIE, and other fairy tales, by Hans Christian Anderson; 150 pages, illustrated. Fifteen short stories, in the author's best vein.

POPULAR STORIES, arranged by William and Robert Chambers; 180 pages, illustrated. Anecdotes of natural history, biography, ancient legends, etc., etc.

FAMOUS FAIRY TALES for Little Folks; 165 pages; 50 illustrations. Includes "Aladdin," "Hop O' My Thumb," and others.

FAVORITE FAIRY TALES for Little Folks; 165 pages, 70 illustrations. The stories of "Cinderella," "Beauty and the Beast," and a choice collection of Mother Goose's melodies.

THE KING OF THE SWANS, and other fairy tales, by the Brothers Grimm; 173 pages, illustrated. The stories of "Goody Two Shoes," "Little Red Cap," "The Three Bears," and others.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR, and other fairy tales, by the Brothers Grimm; 181 pages, illustrated. A volume of the series of German popular tales.

WASTE NOT, WANT NOT, and other stories, by Maria Edgeworth; 272 pages, illustrated. A capital book for the older boys.

POPULAR FAIRY TALES, for Little Folks; 169 pages, 60 illustrations. Includes "Little Red Riding Hood," "Jack the Giant Killer," "Jack and the Bean Stalk," and others equally popular.

SNIP AND WHIP, and some other boys, by Elizabeth A. Davis; 174 pages. One of the sprightliest boys' stories ever written. Fresh and natural, and just the thing to captivate the boys.

SUNDAYS AT ENCOMBE or Tales for Sunday Reading, by Rev. H. C. Adams, M.A.; 181 pages, illustrated.

THE STORY OF THE ROBINS, by Mrs. Trimmer; 113 pages, colored illustrations. A story designed to teach children the proper treatment of animals.

LIFE OF ROBINSON CRUSOE, by Daniel DeFoe; 332 pages, plain and colored illustrations.

TRUE AND FALSE RICHES, or the Ore Seeker; a tale of the Hartz Mountains, by Antonia S. Maskelyne; 183 pages, 26 illustrations.

WALTER'S ESCAPE, by Jacob de Liefde; 195 pages, illustrated. A historical story.

SYDONIE'S DOWRY, a girl's story, by the author of "Denise," etc; 220 pages, illustrated.

ELDON MANOR, a tale for girls, by the author of "The Four Sisters;" 244 pages, illustrated.

TUFLONGBOW AND LITTLE CONTENT, their wonderful adventures in the enchanted forest, a fairy tale, by Holme Lee; 235 pages, illustrated.

CHRISTABEL HOPE, or the Beginnings of Life, by Mrs. Jerome Mercier; 245 pages, illustrated.

SYDNEY STUART, or Love Seeketh not Her Own, by Catherine D. Bell; 218 pages, illustrated.

THE JUNIOR CLERK, or Life in London, by Edwin Hodder; 22[illegible] pages.

TUFLONGBO'S LIFE AND ADVENTURES, and how his shoes got worn out, by Holme Lee; 249 pages, six illustrations.

FATHER CLEMENT, a Roman Catholic Story, by Grace Kennedy; 2[illegible]2 pages, illustrated.

The books named below are of a character adapted to older boys and girls than those previously named, and will be found very desirable for readers from 12 to 15 years of age. All are richly bound and tastefully illustrated. The regular price of this series $1.75 per volume; we will send any book selected from the list for [illegible]; any book and the Blade one year, $2.75.

HOME SUNSHINE, by Catherine D. Bell; 377 pages, illustrated. Inculcating the duty of cultivating a cheerful and contented spirit.

THE GRAHAMS, or Home Life, by Catherine D. Bell; 398 pages, illustrated. Full of valuable lessons to the young.

RALPH LUTTRELL'S FORTUNES, by rail, by road and by sea, by Robert St. John Corbet; 374 pages, illustrated. A boy's book of adventures.

THE ENCOMBE STORIES, or Tales of Sunday Reading, by Rev. C. H. Adams, M.A.; 416 pages, illustrated. Scripture tales amplified.

THE WOODLEIGH STORIES, by Rev. H. C. Adams; 4[illegible]8 pages, illustrated. Another of the series of tales for Sunday reading.

POETICAL GIFT BOOKS.

We have on hand one of the finest collections in the country of volumes of poetry, elegantly printed and bound, designed especially for use as gift books, souvenirs, etc. A few of these are enumerated below. At the prices named, nothing can be procured which would make such tasteful or appropriate presents. If ordered now they will arrive in good time for Christmas.

TENNYSON'S POEMS; 12 mo.; 164 pages, tinted paper, portrait of author and numerous elegant full-page engravings. This is one of the finest editions of Tennyson we have ever offered. Regular price, $4.00; our price, $2.25; book and Blade one year, $3.75. Also a very tasteful edition of Tennyson; regular price, $1.50; our price, $1.00.

HEBER'S POETICAL WORKS; 300 pages, tinted paper, red line border on each page, full gilt edges, numerous illustrations. The typographical character of this book makes it an ornament to any library. Publisher's price, $3.50; our price, $2.00; book and Blade one year, $3.25.

POEMS OF ROBERT BUCHANAN; 309 pages, tinted paper. A very tasteful and beautifully printed volume, containing some of the finest works of this celebrated writer. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and Blade one year, $2.50.

BURNS' POETICAL WORKS COMPLETE, edited by Charles Kent; 500 pages, square octavo, portrait of Burns, illustrated, red line border on each page, full gilt edges. Publisher's price, $4.00, our price, $2.50; book and Blade one year, $3.75.

PEARLS FROM THE BRITISH FEMALE POETS; edited by Geo. W. Bethune; 4[illegible]0 pages; large octavo, steel engraving, library leather. The cream of the writings of all the leading British female poets, with biographical sketch of each. Publisher's price, $3.00; our price, $2.00; book and Blade one year, $3.25.

POEMS OF FELICIA HEMANS, edited by Rufus W. Griswold, with an essay on her genius by H. T. Tuckerman; 358 pages, bold, clear type, steel portrait. A very desirable edition. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.25; book and Blade, one year $2.75.

THE SEXTON'S TALE, and other poems, by Theodore Tilton; 173 pages, tinted paper, gilt top. Publisher's price $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and Blade one year, $2.50.

IRISH MELODIES, by Thomas Moore; 141 pages, tinted paper, elegant steel portrait of the author, and other engravings. One of the most beautiful gift books on our list. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.25; book and Blade one year, $2.75.

GOLDEN LEAVES FROM THE DRAMATIC POETS; edited by John W. S. Hows; 552 pages. Includes selections from the dramatic works of Marlowe, Ben Johnson, Beaumont, Fletcher, and many other English and American dramatists. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and Blade one year, $2.50.

MELODIES AND MADRIGALS, edited by Richard Henry Stoddard; 2[illegible]8 pages, tinted paper, red line edition, full gilt edges, beautiful title page. A collection of lyric poems taken chiefly from the old English poets. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.25; book and Blade one year, $2.75.

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LADY GERALDINE'S COURTSHIP, by Elizabeth Barrett Browning; 74 pages, tinted paper, full gilt edges, numerous engravings. Publisher's price $3.00; book alone, $2.00; book and Blade one year, $3.25.

THE EMIGRANT'S STORY, and other poems, by J. T. Trowbridge; 174 pages, heavy tinted paper. A very fine edition of the poems of this popular writer. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and Blade one year, $2.50.

THE LAST TOURNAMENT, by Alfred Tennyson; 60 pages, tinted paper, with numerous illustrations. A model of typography, and a beautiful gift book. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 75c; book and Blade one year, $2.25.

LOVE IS ENOUGH, a poem, by William Morris; 134 pages, tinted paper. The story of a King who left all to seek Love, and having found it, found also that he had enough though he lacked all else. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 75c; book and Blade one year, $2.25.

A boy was caught in the act of stealing raisins in a shop, and was locked up in a dark closet by the grocer. The boy commenced begging most pathetically to be released, and, after using all the persuasion that his young imagination could invent, proposed: "Sir, if you'll let me out and send for my daddy, he'll pay you for the raisins and lick me besides!" This appeal was too much for the grocer to resist.

Correspondence.

CHRISTMAS WORK.

Novelties for Holiday Presents—Things Necessary and Superfluous—To Blade Correspondents.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.

Busy fingers are flying these stormy nights all over the country fashioning gifts for the Christmas tree. It may interest some of the women and girls at such work to hear of what others are doing, in which they may find a suggestion for their own quick brains. Christmas snow-balls are a comic device, half round frames of hoop skirt wire the size of one's fist, covered with stout paper, with a gift enclosed, a handful of confectionery, a small doll, or a pen-wiper, the two parts lightly joined, so as to fall apart easily, and the whole covered with white cotton batting. These are piled in a heap on the floor, looking like the ammunition for a boy's snow fort. The fun is to pelt each other with them, the balls breaking open and the gift falling at one's feet.

There was no end to pretty and useful devices at the Armory Fair, many of which I wrote down to describe to BLADE readers. The shaving paper cases were in the shape of a small palm leaf fan, covered with blue or cherry colored silk, with a contrasting ribbon passed diagonally across and tied in a bow at the handle, by which it was hung up by the mirror in a gentleman's room, ready with leaves of soft, thin paper that will not blunt the razor, and save so much hunting for waste paper, which is always plenty except when most wanted. An old fan may be covered in this way, pretty sprigged print of delicate color answering a good purpose, in place of the sprigged brocade with which some of the fans were covered, and a plain ribbon or strip of glazed muslin crossing the surface in relief.

The latest work for idle fingers is dressing whisk brooms, so that they will not be out of keeping with the elegant belongings of a lady's dressing case. The upper part of the broom is cased in figured silk or velvet, and lace gathered round the handle with a smart bow, and the handle is sometimes covered with velvet to be pleasant to the hand.

At a table heaped with elegant luxurious trifles, were white silk lace-holders, wadded lengths of silk, with flowers painted on the outside, to keep costly lace without crushing, painted fans and satin pincushions frilled with thread lace, and velvet screens worked with crimson and gold, but one of the homeliest, most attractive things among these was a stocking basket, of dark furniture calico, to hold stockings that need mending, the pockets for the ball of yarn, needles and cushion ready, to make the most of odd moments without that hunting for materials which wastes such priceless time. The cotton it was made of, was dark and tasteful, the shape convenient, and the bag made with that neatness which showed it the work of a lady's fingers. I confess, and I know there are many women like me, prefer to have among the holiday gifts a few such useful souvenirs as this, things a busy woman has not time to make for herself, made becomingly and with that perfection which will always bring a kindly thought of the skillful giver. When the confederate mission of doing good to everybody who needs it is started, every over-worked woman will find such a stocking bag in her Christmas box, or something just as convenient.

The patchwork quilts were very handsome, one in particular, of bits an inch square, stitched together with fairylike neatness, that accomplishment so rare it outranks all others when we find it nowadays. The mingling of colors was perfect, a light shade and a dark one put together with a border of wide velvet ribbon, and a cherry silk ruffle on the edge. These were not large quilts, but small ones to throw over the feet, when one lies down on the sofa for a nap, and light sofa quilts, of similar size, whether of silk, delaine or percale, are very convenient.

One of the special novelties of the fair were the little napsack of spool cotton, precisely like the regulation army patterns with the number of the regiment stamped plainly on the side. They held five spools of Willimantic cotton, and sold for 25 cents apiece like hot cakes, and prove so droll and convenient that I am under contract to furnish knapsacks to hold sewing implements for both my soldier brothers. The device has proved so popular, I am sure it would be liked elsewhere. The Seventh knapsacks were only little boxes of blue and black paper, furnished by the manufacturers, but mine are to be small boxes about three inches square and an inch deep, smoothly covered with black silk. The roll at the top either to be a stuffed pincushion or a small army blanket of thin rubber lined with red, which unfolds, disclosing a dozen necessaries in the way of skein-thread, boot buttons, etc., to roll up and fasten with rubber straps as a soldier straps his blanket. Small army overcoats of gray-blue cloth, with scarlet lined cape were very comical things, which sold well for their quaintness, at $1.50 apiece.

The favorite character for rag cloth dolls this season seem to be the aged couple, old Grimes and his wife, for they were repeated in every size, an old man and woman, with dish mouths and peaked noses, he dressed in a long-tailed coat, all buttoned down before, she in high crowned cap and with black ribbon white apron and kerchief, and straight gown, at her knitting.

Lamp shades were of lace, or of rose-colored silk, to slip over the porcelain, giving a pleasant light. Foot-muffs of crimson satin, stuffed with down and bordered with lace are almost too elegant to use except for knit polished boots in a satin lined perfumed carriage. But foot muffs of a more substantial kind would be very great comforts on prairie rides and country sleighing parties. Make a pointed bag, large enough to slip both feet into, of cloth or canvas, line it with fur or lambskin with the wool on, and it will be a faithful servitor whether the outside is embroidered and finished with bows of ribbon or not, though it will be all the better for the bows.

Covers for doorhandles are the most meaningless trifles at first thought that any one ever tried to get up. Still, when you come to think of it, and try them, they are not undesirable. They are small bags of silk or cloth, painted or embroidered, to slip over metal or porcelain handles, which are very cold things to handle in freezing weather. And they cover a defaced silver, or ugly brown knob just as well.

The tidies I noticed were squares of pale blue or pink silk, with delicately painted groups of flowers in water colors, set together with squares of antique lace, and lace borders, or large squares of linen canvas, embroidered in flower designs with silks and crewels in natural colors, and some of this needle painting is very lovely. One table-cover in brown cloth was quite a feat of designing and performance the pattern made by the artist herself, of natural looking wild autumn leaves and sprays in varied wreathing, no inch of design repeated, all limned in finest glove silks, as if the worker had drawn with threads the treasures of her rambles, scarlet woodbine, with its gray berries, wild clematis with misty pods, bittersweet and briony, gentian flowers half unfolded, feathery grass and rushes, in every border round the large cover. I believe this and the stocking bag were the only things I really wanted to carry away from the fair. Another reminiscence of old times was the cluster pincushion, in pod-shaped sections of alternate blue and [illegible], with a bow at top, such a pincushion as used to grace old work boxes and baskets in a house I loved when a child. The new pincushions, the pincushions of the season, one may call them, are the metallic hair brush, made of the back o. a brush stuffed and filled with pins for bristles, and the fancy flatiron, a frame of ebonized wood, shaped like a standing iron, the face stuffed and covered with dark red satin, a very convenient form for the toilet. Some of the flatirons have a beveled toilet-glass let in the face. A handsome and a practical gift is a duvet, or large pillow of down to lay over the foot of the bed to keep the feet warm. The size commonly seen is a yard square, lightly filled with goose-down, over which is slipped a cover of silk trimmed with lace, bright Turkey red cotton or colored silesia trimmed with torchon or French cotton guipure, to suit. If your friends are people of moderate means, who have to contrive for what they always want, keep in mind to choose something as useful as it is pretty for your tokens. Busy, hard-working people like to have the compliment of your remembering that they have tastes to be gratified as well as needs to supply. On the other hand, I don't know anything more vexatious than to find yourself under obligations for some useless trifle you neither admire or need, because it happened to be something the giver could spare. If you have any self respect yourself, remember that of others, and keep your paltry table mats and penwipers and card photograph frames for somebody who cares for them.

There lies in my table drawer a pile of letters from BLADE correspondents which threatens to grow as high as Haman's gallows before they can ever be answered personally. I shall have to make the old excuse, that I am busy at newspaper work from eight in the morning till half past ten at night, and all the time outside is given to hasty cares for a family, and try to answer some questions in a few words here.

The Iowa letter asking me to find a boy for adoption, has been referred to the Howard Mission here. As for shoulder-braces, not for $10 a pair would I again undergo the worry and care of trying to see that some one else finished and sent them off. I have been wanting a pair myself since June and haven't been able to get one finished. I will try to learn of some mode of treatment for liver disease and epilepsy for inquiring sufferers, in course of time. I don't want any shares in a silver mine, and can hardly undertake to sell any property but my own. It is a good deal more than I can do to collect the rent of that. I am sorry for the woman who sent some of her little daughter's pencil sketches, equal to those children make on their slates at school, misled by a line in the Patent Office circular into thinking that rough sketches had a value as designs for finished pictures. Rough sketches of machinery will serve to show the idea of a patent, but rough drawings have no value whatever. And it is no use to offer shares in the possible profits of any invention if I will get out the patent for it. I am in receipt of an income for my work, which does not make any such thing necessary or desirable, and the time and strength for looking into such things I have not to spare. I am grieved to give such an answer, but my cares and slender strength leave no other possible. I have done some little things for other people, not greatly to their benefit and not at all to my own, and I feel as if I could serve others better by filling the measure of my own peculiar work, seeing there is not strength left for both.

SHIRLEY DARE.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The Seventh Regiment Fair—Some Jewels and Fancy Work There—Women and Their Dresses.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.

The fair in aid of the Seventh Regiment funds which is a brilliant society enterprise is to last another week, an announcement which all holders of season tickets at least are sincerely glad. While hardly an enthusiastic admirer of the Seventh, whose bravery and sacrifices have been insisted on so much that one naturally turns a shade incredulous, its fair is a delightful one, which I am bound to say I have conscientiously devoted my time to enjoying at every spare moment. I would like to have a page of the BLADE to describe the scenes and curiosities of the fair, so that its readers might share its pleasures. A charming little book might be made about the interesting things there, and the bits of history connected with them.

It was a pleasure to watch the decorations of the hall grow into shape from the first stripes of blue bunting woven across bare posts and railings, till it began to glow with the hues of the kaleidoscope, and the velvet chairs were brought in for the President's visit. The duty which obliged me to spend hours at the building, learning the details of the decoration and examining the curiosities under the courteous showing of artists and owners was far from an unpleasant one. The hours of closing preparation, before the President came, you may imagine. The first sight of the picture gallery the evening before the opening, was one of those surprises which start up in the middle of business, and make amends for many disagreeable strokes in life. Into a week crowded with prosaic work, came the note bidding me go to the fair as special contributor. A clever, appreciative art critic took the task of showing me round, and in half an hour we were in the red, white and blue chaos of half-draped booths, rising pavilions and loads of evergreen decorations. The picturesque confusion was as charming as any scene of the fair. Workmen stringing festoons of spruce and cedar and smilax, by the hundred yards, bolts of white and blue silesia rapidly covering framework of white pine, gentlemen whose names credit select visiting lists, working like beavers, hanging Turkish stuffs and Chinese lanterns, and arranging costly wares on hardly finished counters. Young Monsieur Ten-million, whose father went to heaven, leaving one of the finest picture galleries on the continent behind him, was rushing about at the speed of his long legs, exhorting the Executive committee, impatiently anxious to know whether Mrs. Stewart would send the pictures she had promised, or whether Judge Hilton would put a veto on the matter, gentlemen of the executive committee in Tweed coats, verifying the contents of cases, proof lists in hand, artists in studio gowns and caps were tranquilly hanging the pictures, assisted by a corps of shirt sleeve workmen, who stole admiring looks askant at the famous canvases they were handling at speed, young gentlemen, leaders of the German, were getting excited as women over their new responsibilities and having something very like "words" over their little differences, carpenters sawing and hammering away at the railings for the grand staircase, and plumbers fitting the silver faucets for the washbasins, a carved and gilded mantel promenading into a committee room, and a barrow load of caladiums and dracaenas, in faience vases being unpacked here and there, all was that confusion so agreeably picturesque to the irresponsible looker on, not so much, perhaps, to the gentlemen who had not had time for a mouthful of lunch, and did not expect to dine till 9 o'clock at night. It was a marvel in how short a time the fair took shape. Everything was done and pushed with military promptness and decision. The first thing I knew in the delightful hurly burly, Monsieur, the Artist, and myself were going the rounds of the picture gallery almost at racing speed, under the chaperonage of Monsieur Ten-million, who had a few points to tell about the paintings. But the pictures told their own story to me and I unceremoniously left the artist to pay attention while I lingered over old favorites and new ones. Very few of the pictures have been on exhibition before, and they represent the fine private galleries of the City, owned by men whose taste vouches for their worth. How I wish every growing town West and East could have its nucleus of art gallery, if it were only half a dozen good pictures, or that "star combinations" of the best pictures could go traveling through the country, it would rest people so to see such pictures as these, not great ones which newspapers and critics rave over, but quietly good and beautiful ones, of tender or heroic sentiment. One of the rough workmen turned as he went out with his ladder on his arm, to steal a look at Merle's Brittany Laundress, a lithe young peasant with pure, straight features, whose scarlet lips and velvet black eyes fairly burned against the pale olive of her grave, innocent face. The look to an artist would be homage which outranked all Monsieur Ten-million had to say, with his "Rather pretty, flesh wanting in warmth Merle's always is." I think the Household readers would one and all have liked a little Spanish scene by Worms, "The New Suit," where a young Senor aged about 10, stands swelling with conscious dignity in his new embroidered vest, short trowsers and gay sash, the center of admiring playmates and indulgent Senoras in a sunny courtyard. It is a bit of picturesque everyday nature, well done, one of those side scenes which delight the lover of art and of his kind more than pictures of greater effort. The caressante, adoring mammas, with their toilet just made for the promenade, freshly braided hair and fan, mantilla and etiquette at hand, their dignity just dropped to pour admiring epithets on the hero of the moment, who stands to be admired much like your boy or mine. The picture which stays longest with me is one of the French war artists, DeNeuville's, in cabinet size, a wounded fainting soldier supported from the line of march by a comrade, who halts as the General commanding passes, in the snowy lane. The tall officer with grim pity in his face is a portrait of Gen Ducrot, whom the artist brings into this natural setting. But it is not the skilled likeness of the great French soldier which detains me before this painting, but the bare realism of a common scene of war, and the unconscious sympathy in the set, military faces. You know De Neuville's unswerving patriotism, which will not allow him to paint a Prussian save as a barbarous invader, one of "a race not in the habit of conquering," as he disdainfully says, a fidelity which kept him out of the Paris salon where artists of rank exhibit the pictures of each year, rather than soften the stern realism of his pictures in consideration of the feelings of German visitors. This vividness of idea, this conviction is in his pictures, so that to see one of them is to own it, for thenceforth you carry it with you. But I must not talk about pictures when the women are wanting to hear about Company B's diamond stars, five sharp pointed ones, the largest over an inch across, many rayed, and set to form a coronet, or to be worn singly for brooches or clasps. They are the attraction for almost everything female at the fair. Diamonds and cases of silver ware glitter at so many counters that one would think a jeweler's trade sale was going on, and more and finer diamonds shine behind the tables than upon them.

A leader of society, the hostess of Nilsson and Modjeska, dressed in black brocade and full fichu of fine white lace, with diamonds flashing at the throat and wrists, white chrysanthemums in her hair and on her train, bends to view a wild rose tidy or a knitted chamber shoe with that manner of tact and decision which has placed her at the head of her circle. The sweet, high bred girl at her side with hair, dressed high and open lace kerchief held by a bar of diamonds at her throat like an old picture, does the courtesies of her toilet mats and painted pin cushions in a bright simple fashion, that is finer than any thing else at the fair. If some artist could only have painted her as she stood with her clear Southern pallor, soft brown hair and large, gentle, liquid dark eyes, with black lashes, a picture in her garnet velvet gown, with the cardinal ribbon and badge of the company worn across her breast. A lame woman going by in a dusty black gown, a foil to the evening's brightness, was arrested by this bright creature's face. The young beauty met her gaze, and the loveliest, sweetest smile I ever saw on a girl's face broke from her eyes and lips, without a tinge of disdain or condescension, but such a frank, encouraging look of good fellowship and good heart as amazed as much as it charmed me, never having seen anything so unconscious and sweet on a woman's face since I came into the world.

The ideas of dress for the Fair seem to differ. One tired, energetic matron, head of a company booth for the day, goes about with the train of her ecru cardinal-piped cashmere tea gown pinned up as if she were going to take a good scrub at the floor. Two young ladies off duty stroll down the aisles in white silk dresses, puffed and laced and satin ribbons as if for a dancing party. The plainest toilets are dressy with soft lace fichus and scarfs muffling the throat and deep frills at wrists, diamonds and flowers as women of ease dress for an evening at home. The air is filled with perfumes: among Moorish hangings and Persian mats you catch the glitter and arabesque of plate and precious stones, gay luxurious bijouterie and toilet work fill the richly hued ground. These gay stands have every kind of fancy work I believe known to modern women, and I have taken copious notes, of which I hope to make an article for the feminine readers, and the benefit of country fairs, later. One lady over 70 years old sends an album quilt in red and white pieces, with the signature of every officer of the regiment. A blind woman nearly 80 years old sends a bag of drawn tape-work, daisies with yellow wool centers, and another from the Baptist Old Ladies Home sends a gray cotton flannel elephant, which is to be raffled for at 15 cents a chance. These simple gifts are made much of, among the elegant fancy work that crowds the fair.

"The ladies interested in the regiment have been working for it all Summer. They took their work into the country and were busy on it at hotels, till they have such a quantity we could not sell it off in two weeks," says a blithe, courteous matron at one of the stalls. "We have had some very fine work, especially the ebonized tables with satin-worked covers, and the painted silk tidies made up with guipure squares. Have you seen this bag from a blind woman at the Home? I thought it was so kind in her to remember us, and the first thing I said was, 'do send her over and let her see the fair,' and then I thought: she couldn't see a thing. It was all the more kind in her to work for us." So the poor and friendless sent their offerings, and the rich sent theirs. One merchant's wife sends her cameos for exhibition, each of the superb, lucid gems of the necklace and bracelets representing some Greek or mythic subject exquisitely cut. An artist sends two fans painted on silk, one with grasses, white asters and buttercups in breeziest spray, with a flight of butterflies trembling among the flowers, so fine in freedom and finish as to compare with the fans from the Vienna Exhibition, which are among the curiosities upstairs, which also take butterflies for their decoration. A black lace flounce three-quarters of a yard deep is valued at $3,000, I believe, but you can judge of the value of the wares, in hearing that $150,000 worth was sold last week, of which $75,000 was profit. Society knows how to do business when it undertakes.

SHIRLEY DARE.

Be Ye Like Foolish.

"For 10 years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her. She is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Be ye like wise foolish."—H. W., Detroit, Mich.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL—the world's great remedy for Colds, Coughs, Consumption and all affections of the Lungs and Throat.

LETTER FROM BUCK EYE.

Meeting of Congress—The Message—Dissension Among Republicans—A Long Session Probable—President Making in Full Feather, but Success not Eminent.

Correspondence of Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3, 1879.

Congress came together promptly on Monday with full seats in both Houses, and as soon as the President was officially informed that it was ready for business he handed in his message. The greetings of the members seemed to be as cordial as usual, and they appeared to be much more intent on their social interests than on the interests of the public. Very little attention was paid to the reading of the message, while the rich baskets of flowers with which the desks of many members were decorated, were the sources of much attention and many sprightly remarks. The day was dull and the little business done was devoid of every political significance.

It is a general remark that, on the Democratic side, the members are much less arrogant than they were at the beginning of the last session, and there is a hope that sectionalism will not be so obtrusive as it was then. A good deal has been said in the papers about restraining the flow of Democratic eloquence and improving on the blunders of the last session, but the indications are not favorable to any material improvement. On the other hand, the session promises to be a talking session with a prolongation into the Summer. The subjects brought up in the Message, provoke immediate discussion and the majority has made a record which it will not be willing to ignore. The old fight about election supervisors, the pay of the Marshals and the interference of the Federal Government with the States, is sure to be renewed and cannot fail to waken the old bitterness. Then there are lots of foolish bills already on the calender which must be disposed of—such, for instance, as Hostetter's extraordinary measure for prohibiting all Government officers from contributing anything for the expenses of elections, and Townsend's bill to "regulate" the removal of causes from the State to the Federal courts. This last is a measure to cripple Federal power and is urged on the broadest and most revolutionary view of the States rights theorists. But undoubtedly the most serious of these pestilent measures is that which must come up in providing for the payment of Federal marshals and supervisors of elections, omitted at the last session.

The message, which is a plain and straight-forward review of our public affairs, is well received, with the exception of those portions which relate to stopping the coinage of the buzzard dollar, and redeeming and cancelling, as fast as means will permit, our Government paper. These topics are distasteful to many Republicans, and there are movements in both houses to quiet the public mind in regard to them. Even those who approve of the views of Sec. Sherman and Pres. Hayes, do not think favorably of any further agitation about the finances at the present time and resolutions, like that offered by Mr. Carpenter in the Senate, and Mr. Ford in the House, will undoubtedly be adopted by strong majorities. It is the feeling to let "well enough" alone.

Another reason why we may expect a long session is the chronic habit of Congressmen to indulge in the President-making. On the Democratic side of the House the talk between the members, in boarding houses, on the street and in the bar rooms of the hotels is about the position of the party and what is the best way to secure the Presidential prize. Everywhere this subject is uppermost, and it is painful to see how much more important the party is than the country. Intrigues about the Presidency will naturally retard the public business and tend to prolong the session. Then the appropriation bills, which are generally advanced by special action on the part of the Committees, are all behind and Congress does not enter on its work as if it was in any hurry to get through.

The financial issues started by the message, are naturally seized on by the Democrats with avidity, and they are laying their plans to profit by the divisions in the ranks of the Republicans. You will notice that Senator Bayard, who is known to be a hard money man and who has not, like Mr. Thurman, sold out for political success, has introduced a resolution to abrogate the legal tender feature of the greenbacks, in accordance with Sec. Sherman's views. His resolution provides that they shall be received as at present, for all Government dues, except duties on imports, but shall no longer be a legal tender for anything. He is in favor of maintaining the greenback as currency, and of keeping it redeemable in coin, but clings to the old idea that money to be a legal tender, must be the money of the Constitution.

On the same day Mr. Ingalls, a Republican Senator from Kansas, introduced a resolution per contra. It is to the effect that, in the opinion of the Senate, the present volume of United States notes should not be reduced and that said notes ought to continue to be a legal tender in the payment of debts. The majority in both Houses against disturbing this question is very strong, but if it gets into the current of public discussion the division will evidently not be on party lines, and it is said that Mr. Thurman will sustain the resolution of Sen. Bayard and that many other Democrats will take the opportunity to get back to the doctrines of Thomas H. Benton, Silas Wright and Andrew Jackson.

The position of the Democratic party in regard to the Presidency does not appear to improve, and the utter impossibility of coming to any agreement is turning the attention more and more back to Mr. Tilden as affording, after all, the best possible chance for success. It seems to be conceded that no other candidate stands much chance to carry New York; but they begin to have fears about Indiana. With Hendricks dissatisfied, Indiana takes its place among the doubtful States, and it is reported that Mr. Tilden himself is inclined to try the barrel on Connecticut and New Jersey and drop his reliance on Indiana. But, in any view of the case, the situation is not at all satisfactory, and one project seems to be pushed aside for another without evolving anything on which the party can rest with any show of confidence.

Among the later booms is one in behalf of Speaker Randall; but nobody pretends that he can carry his own State, or that he would stand any better chance in New York than Mr. Bayard, or Gov. Hendricks, or the disheartened Thurman. The shuttle-cock goes back and forth from one candidate to another, and, if it rests anywhere, it is at Cypher Alley. Tilden is the only man that can lead a reform, *and has got a barrel.* Probably, too, they remember how near he once came to buying the Presidency, and have faith in the belief that if everything else fails his power of purchase and intrigue may be relied upon.

BUCKEYE.

The Receipt

for Gilt-Edge Butter Maker was obtained from one of the most extensive dairy farmers of Ireland, noted for the excellent and superior keeping qualities of his butter, which was eagerly purchased by London dealers for export to India, where the warm climate puts butter to a very severe test. It has been thoroughly tried by a large number of the very best butter-makers in this country, and they have given it their emphatic approval. Price 25 cents per package. Sold by all storekeepers.

COLLINS, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1879.

GENTLEMEN—We churned one gallon of cream to-day at a temperature of 56 deg., using your Gilt Edge Butter Maker. Time of churning, 15 minutes—result 4 1-8 pounds of butter. Color good. As we have not previously weighed our butter, of course we cannot tell whether there is a better per cent. or not, but appearances indicate it, and the quality is at least two cents per pound better. Yours, etc.,

M. E. WILBUR,
Prop'r of Collins Creamery.

THE LEGAL TENDER CLAUSE.

Sen. Blaine Opposed to Repealing It.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Sen. Blaine in an interview yesterday said he would be compelled to vote against Sherman's recommendation that the legal tender clause be stricken from the greenbacks, as he thought it would work great injury to a majority of the people of the country. He thought it best to have each bank in the country redeem in coin, as soon as there was a sufficient circulation of it. He would let the legal tender notes alone for the present, rather than provoke an angry financial excitement, at a time when the country was waking up from its business lethargy.

War Paint and War Whoop.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 8.—Specials to the Denver Tribune from Los Pinos, dated the 6th, represent that Saturday witnessed some decidedly animated occurrences at the Commissioners' meeting. After Jack had declined to inform the commission what Indians had been concerned in the White River massacre, the Indians retired to Ouray's home to debate what course to pursue. No Indian appeared at the Agency until Saturday, but seem to have been engaged at Ouray's in conducting the wildest dances and in making fiery speeches. Atman was sent from the Agency to Ouray's with feed for the horses of the Indians, and discovered from a noise on the inside that the Indians were greatly excited. Those he saw were bedecked in feathers and war paint, and he was so frightened that he turned back and did not deliver the hay. Saturday, at 12 o'clock, the Utes came into the agency and took seats inside the agency building, Jack, Colorow, and 12 other White River Utes, and of course Ouray being among the Indians present. When the Indians and Commissioners had taken seats, Gen. Hatch addressed the Indians setting forth the full demands of the Commission, its right to make the demand, and the patience already exercised with the Utes. "To-day," he said, "is your last chance. We will wait no longer. We want your final answer, and we want no evasions." A list of Utes charged by the agency women with taking part in the massacre was then read and the question put by Hatch:

"Will you surrender the men whose names are on this paper to be tried, and if guilty, punished, if innocent, acquitted?"

The question was put twice, and after consultation evasive answers were returned both times. When the question was repeated the third time Ouray replied, without consultation, the other Utes saying they could not rely on that testimony of women as to who were the guilty ones.

"That is what we depend on," said Hatch.

Adams then addressed the Indians, making a speech of over an hour's duration, closing by saying, "We want those Utes." A consultation in a low tone of voice among themselves, followed, and then they passed the pipe of peace around, but not one smoked. Instantly all sprang to their feet, with hands on their knives or pistols, and the whites did the same. There were but six white men to 25 Indians, and 15 soldiers in an adjoining room. After a few moments eyeing each other, Ouray spoke, demanding that these men be tried at Washington, because they could not get justice in Colorado. This was agreed to, provided provided permission could be obtained from Washington. Colorow and Jack were immediately dispatched to bring in the 12 named, including Douglass and Persune, saying they would be back in five days.

"Are you fond of game?" asked Belinda's husband, sticking his fork into the canvas-back. Mrs. Goodington did not answer for a moment. It was clear that the query had called up recollections of the past. Looking up with a smile perambulating around the deep ruts Old Time had worn in her kindly face, she said, "When Daniel was alive we used to have a good rubber of whist now and then; but as for your new-fangled games, such as eureka, cabbage and physique, I'm too old to learn any of them. But don't mind me, Theodore; if the young folks want to play, let them. I would be the last to interfere with any of their harmless recriminations."

A Wonderful Record.

Myriads of so-called "specifics" and "cures" for rheumatism have already been brought before the public, and many of them have even been indorsed by the certificates of respectable and prominent citizens, who have derived benefit from such preparations. There is no doubt that a great many of these "liniments," "oils," etc., so widely advertised and freely recommended for rheumatism and painful complaints of a similar nature, have genuine merit, and will relieve certain types of the complaints named; but when rheumatism, neuralgia, and kindred diseases have become chronic and threaten serious results, you may rest assured that they will help but very little. Although not recommended as "infallible," the peculiar qualities of St. Jacobs Oil especially adapt it to those cases which may be termed "chronic," and which have previously withstood all known "specifics" as well as the prescriptions of the best physicians.

We would mention, as an example, the case of Mr. A. Heilman, editor of the Pittsburg *Republican*, who suffered with rheumatism for two years. After vainly using all the best recommended remedies and exhausting the skill of the most experienced physicians, without even temporary relief, it required only two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil to effect a permanent cure. Mr. C. Hanni, a well-known citizen of Youngstown, Ohio, secured for his wife, who for 12 years had been a constant sufferer from neuralgia in the head, the services of the ablest physicians of the land, but they were unable to do anything for her; half a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured her. Mr. Wm. Reinhart, Elmore, Wis., reports the case of a neighbor who for 24 years had suffered so terribly with rheumatism that, at times, he could hardly move around; a few bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured him. "To cap the climax," however, Mr. A. Neiger, of Taylorville, Pa., writes that his mother, who had been a continual sufferer with rheumatism for the past 30 years, used one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and was immediately relieved of all pain. These are results which truly deserve to be brought to public notice; but they are not exceptions, as will be seen by the numerous other certificates from all parts of the United States. It should be the duty of every one to call the attention of his suffering friends and neighbors to this wonderfully efficacious preparation, especially as the low price of 50 cents a bottle places it within the reach of all persons, rich and poor.

What a Pity

that the otherwise beautiful girl should have such bad teeth. And all because she did not use Sozodont. It costs so little to buy it considering the good it does, and its benefits stretch out into her future life. Poor girl.

Reliable Remedies.

At a time when so many unknown preparations are offered to an ailing public, it is a gratification to be able to speak well of those which have stood the test of actual service. The Day Kidney Pad, to which we have before referred, now stands in a very creditable position, having been widely tested and universally commended by persons suffering from Diabetes, Gravel, Dropsy, Lame Back, General Weakness, or the complaints peculiar to Ladies. Particulars may be had by addressing the Day Kidney Pad Co., at Toledo, O.

A Great Opportunity.

Generals G. T. Beauregard and Jubal A. Early have entire charge of the preparations for the Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company in its extraordinary Semi-Annual Distribution on December 16th. The sum to be distributed exceeds half a million dollars. Full particulars are given in an advertisement in another column of this paper.

$1,375.87 Profits in 30 days.

What $10 has done in Wall street by legitimate Stock Speculations. Pamphlet explaining everything sent free. SIMPSON & Co., 49 Exchange Place, New York.

$1,425.50 Profits in 30 Days.

$10 to $100 invested in legitimate Stock Speculations in Wall street pays immense profits. Pamphlets explaining everything sent free. HEATH & Co, Brokers, 1,237 Broadway, N. Y.

KANSAS PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Its Magnitude and Importance.

SUPPLEMENTARY REPORT

Of the "Jury Upon the Display of Mineral and Vegetable Products Along the Line of any Railroad Company," to the Board of Commissioners of the Seventh Cincinnati Industrial Exhibition.

GENTLEMEN—Having, in the routine performance of the duties confided to us by your Honorable Board, awarded the prize of a gold medal to the Kansas Pacific Railroad Company for the "Handsomest Comprehensive Display" of the mineral and vegetable productions along the line of any railroad, made at our Exposition, we feel constrained to enlarge somewhat on the merits of said display, in view of its great variety and excellence, and also upon the great uses and advantages of the line, and the inducements the company holds out to settlers along its main stem and numerous branches.

The location of the principal line of this road, between the Missouri River and State line, and Denver, Colorado, including ten (10) degrees of longitude, and within and nearly parallel to and on the 39th degree of north latitude, the districts of country contiguous and tributary to this great road comprises almost every advantage of climate, soil and natural production pertaining to the North Temperate Zone. The display presents to us 42 varieties of wheat, 6 of oats, 3 of barley, 4 of rye, 11 of corn, and 1 of buckwheat in the way of cereals; 62 of apples, 9 of pears, 7 of canned fruits, including 3 kinds of peaches, 1 of grapes, 1 of blackberries, 1 of strawberries, and 1 of cherries in the way of fruits; 38 species of vegetables, including all the leading culinary and stock feeding varieties; 15 kinds of timber woods, comprising white ash, oaks, red elm, cotton wood, box alder, coffee bean, yellow and black locust, walnut, iron wood, hackberry, mulberry, poplar, pine, all exhibiting vigorous growth; 25 varieties of grasses, 2 of broom-corn, 1 of sunflower, 2 of hemp, Indian cornstalk 16 feet high, sorghum, castor bean, flax, coffee bean, Osage orange, growing and cured tobacco, buckwheat, etc., all in stalk, with a large number of useful vegetable productions too tedious to mention, all certifying the agricultural, horticultural, and sylvan productions of the country tributary to the road to a great extent required for use and profit. Included also are chestnut burrs, walnuts, pawpaws, and peanuts, gathered while growing, with the above, proving that on the wide expanse of fertile prairie, long ignorantly called "the American desert," every species of tree, whether for fruit, ornament, or timber, grown anywhere in the United States in the same latitude, is luxuriantly produced on and near the line of the Kansas Pacific Railway.

The mineral productions of Colorado and Kansas, tributary to this great railroad, we have already certified as unsurpassed on the globe. The precious metals of the former States, which the Kansas Pacific reaches by three of its contributing lines, have asserted their supremacy by the rich developments of gold and silver ores in localities whose names are everywhere familiar to the reading public. That important and indispensable pabulum of manufacturing wealth and human comfort and convenience, mineral coal, is known to exist in workable quantities and of good quality, in nine wide counties alone the line of this railroad, within the State of Kansas. In the neighborhood of Denver, notably within Arapahoe County, Colorado, the aggregate thickness of the 13 coal seams series is over 50 feet. In the western part of Kansas, coals for practical use are delivered in the railroad towns at $3 to $4 per ton, from the bluffs of the Smoky Hill and other streams. From Leavenworth, where good coal is shafted to the depth of 710 feet, nearly to the base of the Rocky Mountains, there is no practical difficulty of procuring coals at reasonable prices for all the purposes to which this indispensable substance is applied.

Thus the specimens exhibited, of valuable natural and cultivated productions, furnish the most satisfactory ocular demonstration of the riches of the earth abounding along the line of this road. Grasses and grains and tubers for animals; cereals, fruits, coal, and timber for the use of man; with water power, building stone, gypsum, salt, and other necessary agencies for thrift and culture, all abound in the young, strong and growing empire tributary to this line. These pre-eminent properties and possessions have so forcible commanded the attention of immigrants, since the organization of the State of Kansas, some 20 years ago, to the present, that large and powerful colonies from the countries of Europe and the older States of this Union, as well as multitudes of individual settlers, have been attracted to Kansas, founding towns and cities, opening mines, cultivating farms, herding cattle, sheep, and swine, and engaging in manufactures, and demonstrating the march of empire in all multiform ways. All civilizations find homes of comfort and plenty in the cheap and fertile lands readily accessible to settlers on the Kansas Pacific Railway, in the best part of the young giant State of the West, Kansas. The land grant itself of this road, comprising the alternate sections of the public domain for 20 miles on either side of the railway line—the other alternate sections having been reserved by the Government, and subject to private sale at the minimum price for "railroad lands" ($2.50 per acre,) and for pre-emption or homesteading—is unsurpassed in excellence and magnificent in proportions. Provision is already made, under the timber culture law, for acquiring farms on reasonable terms. Thus there is yet room for the increase of settlers for years to come, though those who go first, of course, enjoy the wider choice. The railroad company are selling their lands at very reasonable prices, as follows: For cash, at 25 per cent. discount; on six years' credit, at 7 per cent. interest, payable when accrued; and on 11 years' credit, at 7 per cent. interest with terms so arranged as to afford great facilities for the purchasers to pay for their farms from the produce of their purchased lands. Stock raising in Kansas and Colorado, near this great railroad, is prosecuted to signal advantage, so that the best herds of cattle and sheep are now sustained throughout the year on the fertile plains so recently the range of the buffalo and the home of the prairie dog and coyote. There are three United States Land Offices in Kansas, on the line of the road, at which "claims" can be established and realized by all who prefer to purchase Government lands.

The jury feel that the beautiful and expansive display of products tributary to the above extensive line of railway has contributed very largely to the interest of our Exposition; and we trust that the Kansas Pacific Company may readily realize all the advantages they have a right to anticipate from the pains and expense they have volunteered to make. As the Israelites of old, by the return of the brethren, were assured there was corn in Egypt, so we have been reminded, by this comprehensive exhibit, that every desirable element of wealth and progress is in course of development in the expanse of country contiguous and tributary to this great railroad line.

Respectfully submitted,

DR. A. E. HEIGHWAY.
J. M. MCCULLOUGH,
SENECA W. ELY,
Jury.

Cincinnati, Oct. 10, 1879.

MISSOURI GRANGERS.

They Extend a Cordial Invitation to Honest and Worthy People to Settle in that State.

ST. LOUIS, Dec 6.—The Missouri State Grange, through committees appointed for that purpose, has issued an address to the people of other States west and east, and of foreign countries, flatly contradicting the reports that have been circulated abroad that the Grangers of this State oppose the immigration of farmers, mechanics and others to Missouri. On the contrary, they fully appreciate the benefit of population to any State or community, and extend the most cordial invitation and promise a warm welcome to all honest and worthy people who may wish to come to this State to find new homes. The address then sets forth the advantages Missouri offers to farmers, miners, manufacturers, and artisans, and declares that the people of this State are honest, law-abiding and tolerant, and that strangers can here hold and express their own opinions upon religion, politics, or any other subject, with perfect freedom.

STEAMSHIP DISABLED.

Narrow Escape from Total Destruction.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—The British India Steam Navigation Company's ship, "Eldorado," with 95 passengers and a Lascar crew of about 60, put into Plymouth, Saturday, to repair the damage after her hairbreadth escape from total loss in the Bay of Biscay, where the vessel lay for 30 hours during the storm Wednesday and Thursday, in a state of total disablement. Nearly all the crew during the whole time of danger were incapacitated for duty through fear, and but for the exertions of the passengers there is little question but that she would have gone down. The waves broke one of the ventilating shafts of the vessel and flooded the engine room and all the fires were extinguished. The Lascar crew abandoned their posts and the male passenger at the Captain's call, bailed and pumped water from Wednesday night to Thursday night, when the storm abated and the fires were relighted.

TUTT'S PILLS
SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulderblade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine.
IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
CONSTIPATION.
Only with regularity of the bowels can perfect health be enjoyed. If the constipation is of recent date, a single dose of TUTT'S PILLS will suffice, but if it has become habitual, one pill should be taken every night, gradually lessening the frequency of the dose until a regular daily movement is obtained, which will soon follow.
Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says:
"After a practice of 25 years, I pronounce TUTT'S PILLS the best anti-bilious medicine ever made."
Rev. F. R. Osgood, New York, says:
"I have had Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Nervousness. I never had any medicine to do me so much good as TUTT'S PILLS. They are as good as represented."
Office 35 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is as Harmless as spring water. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office 35 Murray St., New York.

THE BEST 10 CENTS Ever Invested.

STEEL and IRON ... WOOD. ROD FENCE ... FARM ... Village LOT ...
SPECIAL OFFER.—The regular price of the above two numbers is 30 cents; but they will be sent for examination to any one forwarding his address and 10 cts. postage stamps. ORANGE JUDD COMPANY, 245 Broadway, New York.

The "Ladies' Favorite" Clothes Wringer ... $1.50 ...
AGENTS WANTED!
25 New Style ... Cards ...
50 Japanese Cards ...
50 ...
50 Flowers, Chromos ...
40 Elegant Cards ...
50 Chromo ... Cards ...
50 Chromo, Shell, Gold, Snow ... Cards ...

BEAUTIFUL, USEFUL, Easily Obtained, WITH LITTLE OR NO CASH OUTLAY, worth 50c. to $120.
1,200 HOLIDAY Presents
Send your address, with 3 cents Postage, for Illustrated Description ... 300 Engravings.
Orange Judd Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.
Publishers of the American Agriculturist.

L.S.L.
UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
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115th Grand Monthly
EXTRAORDINARY SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING
... under the personal supervision and management of Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.
CAPITAL PRIZE, $100,000
Notice.—Tickets are $10 only. Halves, $5. ...
... M. A. DAUPHIN, ... at No. 319 Broadway, New York.

ANDERSONVILLE, A Southern Prison Life.
BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER, Fifteen Months a Guest of the Southern Confederacy.
... Three Thousand Surviving Prisoners ...
RICHMOND, ANDERSONVILLE, SAVANNAH, MILLEN, BLACKSHEAR and FLORENCE ...
SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION ONLY.
FIRST-CLASS AGENTS
APPLY AT ONCE.
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GRAND HOLIDAY OFFER! ... PIANOS ... ORGANS ... JAMES T. PATTERSON, Bridgeport, Conn., U.S.A.

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Automatic WEED ...
ROAD BICYCLES ...
$10,000. SAFETY LAMP. ...
FREE! ...
50 ... CARDS ...
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25 New Year Cards ...

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

From Fanny Field.

I have been greatly interested in the teachers letters to the Household, especially those relating to school government. Now that the teachers, a good many of them, have had their say concerning corporal punishment in schools, let the parents speak. They certainly may claim some interest in the matter. I, for one, will speak my piece even at the risk of calling a storm of wrath down upon my devoted head. If some warm hearted, generous minded teacher, one who would not be apt to be swayed by passion, or blinded by prejudice, should think it necessary for the child's own good and for the welfare of the school to punish one of my children with the rod, I should approve her course; but I should not be willing that any silly, inexperienced girl of 16, who could muster book learning enough to get a teacher's certificate, or beardless boy of 20, who could not govern his own temper should strike a child of mine for every trivial offence. It takes a cooler head, a better judgment, and a large knowledge of human nature, especially of child nature, than young teachers often possess, to know when it is absolutely necessary to punish a child by whipping. Children have naturally a keen sense of justice, and one undeserved whipping will often work almost irremediable injury. Finally upon this subject, let me say that if more children had better home training, the teacher's cares would be lightened, and her task be pleasanter.

Parents, do you ever think that it is your duty to assist the teacher by every means within your power? Of course you do; but you are inclined to think that if you tell your children to get their lessons and mind the teacher," that it you speak civilly to the "schoolma'am" when you meet her, and invite her to tea once or twice during the term, your duties in that line are discharged. Mothers, take time and visit the school occasionally. Fathers, some day when it rains, instead of talking politics with your neighbors drop into the school-room for an hour or two. And when you take your leave, if you can speak a few kindly words of praise, you may be sure it will do no harm.

Now I want to say a few words concerning the home training of children, or rather to urge others to speak on this subject. The gray-haired fathers and mothers of the "Household" can, if they will, say something on this that will be worth listening to, and may help others. Cannot the wise mothers who carefully guided their daughters' steps through infancy, childhood and girlhood up to perfect womanhood, tell other mothers how to train their daughters so that in the time to come the girls will have no need to ask if it be right and womanly to kiss Tom, Dick and Harry at the gate. Can not the fathers who trained "those terrible boys" up to noble, useful manhood, tell other fathers how to avoid making a wreck of their boys' lives? Letters upon this subject from earnest, thoughtful men and women will do an incalculable amount of good.

May I speak to the girls and women who want to be farmers? I feel that I have the right, for I am a farmer, and pride myself on the fact that I am a better manager than one half of the men farmers around me. It may be that there are things connected with farming and stock raising that "a woman is not expected to see to," but I have not found them; and it is quite likely that a woman who would say *hims* instead of *hogs*, would be obliged to "hire a married man and talk to him through his wife;" but I generally hire the best help that I can get, married or single, and I have no more trouble about giving the hired man directions concerning the farm or stock than I do in giving the dressmaker directions about a dress. A dignified, *womanly* woman, one who respects herself and knows how to command respect from others, need not fear that in taking up farming or stock-raising she will be obliged to lay aside one womanly grace or one particle of that true modesty which is as far as possible from prudishness. Girls, if you want to be independent don't listen to the advice of those who tell you to teach school or get married, utterly ignoring the fact that in most places the teachers outnumber the schools, and that marriage does not always mean independence, but go to farming if you feel that you have a special "call" that way, and wait until the right man comes along before you think of getting married; and if the right man never comes, just think that there was not men enough to "go around," and as you sit by your "solitary fire" in your old age, thank God for the courage that enabled you to achieve independence.

Prairie Queen, you are a dear little woman who took up the cares of wifehood and motherhood too early in life. I know just how much courage it took sometimes to carry you safely through the trials that beset the path of every young housekeeper, but you have a bright, brave spirit, and I don't believe you ever complained, so drop that "Biddy" if you please, and again sign yourself "Prairie Queen."

Mrs. L. C. Edwards, did you think that I had forgotten my promise to send you some quilt pieces and house plants? I had some plants nicely rooted for you, but I lost your address and could not send them.

FANNY FIELD.

Sundries.

Well now, Mrs. Hemlock, it is too bad. I was just prepared to write to the BLADE the very process you recommend for starching shirt fronts, when I saw that you had forestalled me, but I can say that it is good. But I have another way as good and less trouble. Mix warm new starch with cold water, a little thinner than it is when you have mixed it ready to make with boiling water, let the shirt be quite dry, iron the wrong side, then, wet it well in the starch, rubbing it well into the arabic, then rinse well in cold water, roll up as usual, and in an hour or two it will iron nicely. It is not wasteful, but put the contents of the two bowls together and let it stand a little while, the starch will settle and be fit for use again.

Mrs. Ripley asks some elder matron to say a word for the girls. I am an elder matron and I love the girls and would like to say a word for them if I could. A long time ago I was a girl, but it was in the old country, yet I suppose girls are much the same in all countries. I know I liked a change from the daily routine of home duties sometimes. There is not such a mania (shall I say) for playing the organ, then and there, as there is now and here. I do not think it is really a love of music that makes the girls of the present day so much want an organ, it is, I do think, because some other has one, or some agent persuades father to buy one, and that is all right, they want some recreation, and if it can be given them at home, all the better, but I do not see why it need spoil a girl for work nor will it if she is right-minded? I do not see why a girl should not play well on an instrument, and be a good dishwasher, too. I know several who play, and are good workers, too, and help mother a great deal. I cannot recall one who is not a very helpful help at home. It may be different in Cities, but we are on the prairies. Our prairie girls are not afraid to soil their hands, but they also take care of them. There are some of the whitest, nicest hands on Mission Creek that you shall see anywhere. Now, a word to the fathers in the farm houses on the prairie, all homes, but prairie homes especially, help mother, and teach your boys to do so too. Poor, tired mother, she needs help in those homes. I don't say, with Observer, make the boys do everything for themselves, but I do say teach them to help themselves, and often over-tired mothers. There are many, many ways in which the husband and sons can help, and so cheer and encourage the one so dear and necessary to them.

A friend said to me the other day, "My boys don't help me one bit. They would if their father set them the example." She was then just tired out with work. Boys, think of it. It is no disgrace to man or boy to wash dishes, or sweep, or use the washing or sewing machine, or do anything in their power to help. Think what that pale, tired woman is to you, and try to cheer her and bring a loving smile to her face, and a glow of pleasure to your own heart.

ANON.

Mission Creek, Walamistee, Kansas.

My Bobolink.

He glanced at me quite startled, when I became his purchaser, and evidently disapproved of the human race altogether, for he also looked with disdain at the gentleman who disposed of him to me. He had been trapped a few days previous, and naturally rebelled over his captivity. At times he seemed to languish and be really homesick for his native reeds and beloved marshes, or did the sad little heart of my pretty bird of passage sigh for the rice fields of the balmy South? He was so much of a mal-content, at first, that I often felt desperately inclined to give him his lost freedom. But I reflected, reed birds were the delicacy of epicures, just then, and in yielding to him liberty, his bright, innocent life might soon be the forfeit.

I have been especially successful in taming canaries, and even the fish in our squarium fearlessly receive food from my fingers But I despaired of winning Bob's confidence. I thought I might as sensibly strive to quell Boreas, the weird spirit of the north wind, whose melancholy lament no mortal can hush. However, I have thoroughly conquered Bob. I won his heart by giving him freedom, within doors, and he has become accustomed to civilized life now, and adapts himself to it nicely. Every morning when I clean his cage and give him his frugal breakfast of canary seed and a trifle of hemp, (as he is inclined to become very plump, I am chary of giving him too much of the appetizing hemp-seed), I shut him in the bath-room and let him exercise himself for a while. I also give Beauty, my tame and excessively jealous canary, the same privilege.

"Bob" has such a sly, coquettish way of leaving his cage. I thrust my hand inside; he quickly perches on it, soon flies away, then returns, and again clings to my outstretched fingers, gradually gliding out of the cage on my hand. I think he always has a vague idea that he has outwitted me, the cunning rogue! He plays with me, with all the grace of a frolicsome kitten. When he perches beyond my reach, in our sitting-room, after resting on a picture frame, he looks down at me triumphantly. At such times I often fling my handkerchief at him, which, strange to say, does not dismay him at all; he merely steps a few paces aside, in order to avert the coming missile. We have a hanging-basket, in which "Bob" fairly revels with delight, especially after I have just watered it; he fancies it is the marshes, I suppose, and there I frequently permit him to be, hours at a time. He returns to his cage, to refresh the inner man, whenever he feels like it. But until to-day, vainly I waited for a song from my Bobolink. I have had him some months. As an incentive, I performed on my guitar spirited fandangoes, and Beauty's sweet voice chimed in, *con spirito*, but "Bob" remained as mute as those exquisitely embroidered birds presented to Mrs. Hayes, by two Philadelphia ladies, at the Methodist Fair in this city. Once in a while a sound escaped him, that reminded us of "Grip," the raven, in "Barnaby Rudge," the hoarse, sepulchral notes of which Dickens humorously compared to uncorking divers bottles—of effervescent champagne, I suppose he meant! I began to fear my pet was of the sex so objectionable to the Chinese—a miserable girl! But to-day "Bob" removed from my mind all doubt of his sex, as he and Beauty warbled a charming duett Bob's voice a grotesquely sweet alto, to Beauty's clear lovely soprano.

Before I conclude I want to say a few words in defence of Rosella Rice. She has written many beautiful articles for the Household, and once I received the dearest little missive from her, overflowing with her characteristic sweetness, and accompanying some Madeira bulbs that have been a pleasure to us ever since. I have also been favored with delightful letters from her pet sister Ida. I agree with our sorrowing friend (whose idol is dethroned !) that Rosella did herself deplorable injustice in her last communication. But beneath all the naughty jest, there lurks I know a very womanly nature. Philander is a mythical being I think, a scapegoat and a sort of 'Mrs. Harris" referred to repeatedly by that paragon of nurses Mrs. Gamp in Martin Chuzzlewitt. Depend on it, if Rosella has a kind husband and a pleasant mother-in-law, she devotedly loves and appreciates both of them. Dear Rosella, forgive me for saying "Laughter should dimple the cheek, not furrow the brow. A jest should be such that all should be able to join in the laugh which it occasions; but if it bears hard upon one in the company, like the crack in a string, it makes a stop in the music." We are all apt to be, in that respect "wicked sinners" like Topsy.

JULIE V. BURGESS.

Philadelphia.

From an Ex-Teacher.

I am a reader of the BLADE, and never fail to take a peep into the Household, and have finally concluded to knock for admission. I am interested in temperance; I am interested in the woman question, and while I practice total abstinence, and would be glad to see liquor banished from the household, even as a medicine, and the traffic prohibited, and while I can see no valid objection to woman wielding the ballot, yet I am very skeptical about woman suffrage being in any way a remedy for the evil of intemperance. While there is more drinking among men than among women, I do not think that the temperance sentiment is stronger among men than among men.

I am also interested in everything that pertains to education and the work of the teacher. I have but one son and he is a school boy, and I intend him to be educated in the public school for I think there are none better. I am interested in whatever is said concerning teachers. My wife taught for several years as a primary teacher, and I think that she looks the most proudly upon that work of any of her life, and I believe that many of her pupils now men and women, are to-day better for her instruction and training.

I was interested in the lecture by Funditor to teachers in the BLADE of Nov. 13. Such lectures coming from one who has never taught are refreshing, refreshing as an oasis in a desert and they come much more frequently. I have taught myself a little and it is really beneficial to teachers to be told how responsible a position they hold, and then when they put forth every effort to discharge that responsibility, to be told they "govern too much".

I entered the profession just 26 ago, and am still a laborer in the vineyard, and willing to learn even from Funditor. But for the sake of him and his fellow critics and my fellow teachers, I will give him my views of school government in a few words.

School discipline is a means and not an end, The order of the school room must be such as not to interfere with the studying or the recitations. No irregularities must interfere with the proper school work. This precludes all whispering, all unnecessary leaving seats, all unnecessary interruptions. Secure this degree of order by kindness and gentle means, if possible, but secure it. Do not punish unless necessary to secure obedience, but punish if you must. The pupils are there to study, the teacher to give instruction, and no one must be permitted to interrupt the work. If severe punishment must come, there is no form so effectual as corporal punishment, not on the hands, nor on the head, but administered on the soft parts of the body with a suitable instrument.

VERITAS.

Some Answers.

Tell Fanny, in order to make a medley picture, she must take a piece of oilcloth the size she wants her picture, take the wrong side of it, paste one picture in the middle of it, then fill in around.

Yes, May C., you can skeletonize pressed ferns and leaves; the leaves selected should be steeped in rain-water, in shallow dishes, and exposed to the sun and air till all the green and soft parts are decayed. Some of the leaves will be ready in the course of two or three weeks: others require a much longer time it depends much on the age of the leaf and the heat of the sun. Care should be taken to examine the leaves, the water shouldn't be changed but the dishes filled up as the water evaporates, remove the leaves ready for cleaning to a basin of soft water, then gently rub them in between the fingers till all of the decayed parts are removed and nothing but the fibre remains, then take the skeletonized leaves and press them in a soft linen towel to remove all moisture. When dry, lay away until a sufficient quantity is prepared for bleaching.

The liquor for bleaching is made by pouring a quart of boiling water upon a quarter of a pound of chloride of lime in powder this should be allowed to get cold and the clear liquor poured off or strained, which may be bottled for use; when wanted, mix with cold water in the proportion of two parts of water to one of lime, and then steep the skeletonized leaves or capsules in the fluid, the color will afford the best proof of the time. They must once more be rinsed in clean soft water, and the moisture gently wiped from them, then dried, and they are ready for use. The leaves of the maple pear holly and ivy dissect much better than others. The seed-vessels of the oriental poppy thornapple wild cucumber make beautiful objects. I hope these directions are plain.

Nellie needs the highest praise for her way of teaching school. Encourage the children with cards, all ye teachers, and see how the plan works.

LEAVES.

"The Old Folks at Home."

"Each heart was anxious till it could impart its daily feelings to a kindred heart."

Yes, Ruth, your idol was rather rough on the old mother, but perhaps she spoke in a jesting way and did not mean to be rude. I am a warm advocate for the old father's and mothers, for I have mine spared to me yet and I love them with an undying love, and I feel I owe them a debt that I can never pay for their loving kindness and tender care in my childhood days. I think, sometimes, that they are shamefully used when they become old and helpless cast off and forsaken by their children Oh, for shame, children. Do you realize you are growing old, that by and by perhaps, some one may kick you around. Your own child, maybe, let us be kind and respectful to the aged. We will receive our reward for well doing.

Ever Hoping, your case is sad, but do not give up, keep on praying. I believe you will save your brother yet. I sincerely believe God will answer your prayers if you ask him in faith, believing he will help you. I know he will not fail us in times of trouble if we are earnest and faithful.

What a splendid home our Household is. We scarcely have any family jars in it, and what stores of knowledge we glean from its mines of minds; winter would look blue to me if it was not for its weekly visit. Some sister wants to know how to make Graham gems. I think she knows what is good and healthy. My recipe is this: have iron gems to bake in, then your luck will be good, grease well, set on the stove to get hot before dropping in your gems One pint sour milk, two spoonfuls of butter, one of sugar, one teaspoon salt, one of sal. or soda: stir up thick, drop in your hot tins, bake quick. Mine are nice and like a sponge.

BLACKBERRY.

Some Useful Hints.

I will give Fanny my way of washing and curling feathers. I have never tried washing any but white or black feathers. Wash in warm soap suds and rinse in water a very little blued; if the feather is white, then let the wind dry it. When the curl has come out by washing the feather or getting it damp, place a hot flat iron so that you can hold the feather just above it while curling. Take a bone or silver knife and draw the fibres of the feather between the thumb and the dull edge of the knife, taking not more than three fibers at a time, beginning at the point of the feather and curling one-half the other. The hot iron makes the curl more durable. After a little practice, one can make them look like new feathers.

When Swan's down becomes soiled it can be washed and look as well as new, Tack the strips on a peice of muslin and wash in warm water with white soap, then rinse and hang in the wind to dry. Rip from the muslin and rub carefully between the fingers to soften the leather. If any of the readers of the Household are troubled with styes on the eyelids, or if the eyeball is much inflamed they will find speedy relief by procuring five grains of sulphate of zinc and two grains of morphine, put in a glassful of soft water, then turn a small quantity into a dish free from dust, wet a soft cloth in this and apply to the eye. Should it cause pain, drop a little water into the eye and add a teaspoonful to that in the dish. It should not be so strong as to make it smart when applied. This is a doctor's prescription which both myself and many friends have tried with the best of results. I also hope some one will give us an essay similar to Mrs. Lyman's.

MAY McCUNE.

Fredericktown, O.

From Rustic.

Some time ago, through these columns, I protested against Sunday visiting, to which there were several replies, and some good advice. One was from Mrs Sanna V., in which she accused me of selfishness, and goes on to say that bread, meat and sauces that were prepared for the family would be sufficient for company; that is all well enough, as far as it goes, but we do not live in the days when seven loaves and a few little fishes will feed 4,000; meat, bread and sauce that were prepared the previous day for a family of three or four will go a very little ways in appeasing the appetite of a wagon-load of company that have had their appetites whetted up by a long drive. Mrs. Sann, if you wish to go rusticating some week day give me a call and I will convince you that I am not selfish. I will treat you to as good as I have, and surely no one could do any more. Those "Sunday soakings" are to me far preferable to those Sunday visitors, although putting the clothes to soak Monday before breakfast is all that I think necessary, but I do bring my tubs up out of the cellar and sort my clothes Sunday evening to have them in readiness Monday morning. But I must say no more on this subject, or perhaps I might quote some one else's sayings, and not knowing who to credit it to, some one of the Household might arise and add the accusation of plagiarism to selfishness.

RUSTIC.

Calla Lilies.

I will give Trust my experience, which is short but successful, in cultivating calla lilies. They do not need any special care. Plant the bulb in good loamy soil in a seven or eight inch flower pot, filling the pot to about an inch from the top, leaving that space to hold water. They need a good deal of moisture and sunlight, but I have known them to bloom under very unfavorable circumstances. I see no reason why you can not have lilies bloom. Perhaps the pot yours is growing in has no opening in the bottom for drainage. No plant will grow in that way.

My tea roses always bloom in the Winter, and I have the largest I ever saw, but I never allow the plant to grow large or scraggy. I set them in the open ground during the summer and often pinch the buds off so they won't bloom. In the fall take them up, trim off most of the old top, and when the old roots are so long, cut them off too. Set the plants in pots and they will soon send out new shoots and those will bloom. I have had roses bloom when they were only three inches high. As soon as a rose or any any other flower of a house plant has lost its beauty cut it off, as the new ones coming on will be much prettier and healthier.

Mollie, you must treat the Pelagoniums the same way you do geraniums. I know of no Pelargonium that will bloom equal to Lady Mary. I had one bloom about six months without stopping.—MRS. CAMP, Hicksville, Ohio.

How to Cook Meat.

As some young Housekeepers do not fully understand how to cook meats, just let me tell them how to roast a leg of mutton. First season the meat with salt and pepper, then rub the surface with a little flour, now take a dripping-pan about half full of water, then take a grate from the oven and lay across the pan, and then you are ready for the meat, which must be laid on top of the grate. Be sure the oven is very hot when the meat is put into it, for the heat closes the pores and keeps the juices from flowing. It takes from an hour and a half to two hours to cook an ordinary mutton ham. Now let me tell you how to cook a roast of venison. First immerse the meat into two quarts of boiling water, into which has been thrown a teaspoonful of soda. Then lay it into a dripping pan, but before putting into the oven, take a sharp knife and slash a few places, into which crowd a few bits of salt pork which helps to season, and bake nicely.

It may not be generally known that mince meat for pies may be made of apples with the peelings left on. Of course they must be quartered as usual. It takes a little longer to chop them, but the flavor of the pie will be decidedly improved, and when apples are scarce it is quite a saving. The ingredients should be well cooked before making into pies.

If "Anxious" or any others who wish to obtain employment, will drop me a line, I may be able to suggest something which may be of benefit to them.

ALCYONE,

St. Charles, Mich.

Helping Him to a Second Wife.

"More Anon," I cannot agree with you in your scouring and scrubbing and keeping everything in such perfect order that your very neat husband will not be annoyed by seeing a speck of dirt, or an article out of place. While you are daily overworking to please that bundle of selfishness that you call husband, and to keep your home tidy, you are preparing a place for a step mother for the little ones you love.

If all the time is spent in such a manner none is left for recreation, reading, social calls, etc. Your "model husband" has time to read the news of the day, which you do not do, so you fall behind him in mental growth; he knows his wife's time is devoted to the scrubbing brush and broom, and hence does not know enough to talk over the common affairs of the day. Your children must get their entire education at school or in the streets; their mother has not time to be bothered with them; and (as is many times the case) is not capable of doing so for want of previous preparation. Keep home tidy, but better let something go undone, or be less over neat, and enjoy the many lovely things with which God has surrounded you. Woman was intended as a help meet for man, not a slave.

Nettie, if you wait till all the work is done before you read or visit, you will have to enjoy them in the next world, for I never yet knew a woman who was able to get everything done. Let those big brothers help you; they will be the better men for having done so, and if they are not unlike other men they need something to make them more thoughtful and gentle.

SAUCEBOX.

Titusville, Pa.

Go With Your Own Brother.

Ever Hoping perhaps you, like me never had a sister to help you in your troubles. I would persuade that brother to go away among entire strangers, and when you are there, go to church and social parties with him; make him believe you can not go into society without him. I do not always go with somebody else's big brother. I tell you it isn't best. Girls look after your brother's happiness as well as your own.

Hoosier wants to know if we are going to stampede to Kansas. We Iowa girls are not going to, but one of the bachelors came out and got one of our girls recently.

MARY MAY.

Those Chromos.

Will "Helena Wildwood" please give the address at which the chromos mentioned in her letter of Nov. 6th can be obtained. I was well pleased with her letter. Have been teaching for six years, and always have found a great help in giving small presents to my scholars. The wages in West Virginia for primary schools is from $20 to $30; wages of male and female teachers the same. I would say to "Solitary Man" that I don't believe that whipping has anything to do with bashfulness.

M. M. R.

Canton, West Va.

Notes and Queries.

Can any one tell me how to make a bead basket?—MOLLIE M D.

Can't you give a good recipe to keep lamp globes from bursting?——.

Will some one of the Household please give a recipe for rye bread, and confer a favor.—A. E. L., Lash Mills, Ia.

Will Helena Wildwood give the address where she can get the chromos for that price and oblige a teacher.—A. A. B.

Will some one please tell me how to clean white fur; also how to wash a blue and white silk handkerchief without fading it.—R. D.

I have read of carbolic acid and soap being used for the teeth. Will some one who knows please give the preparation?—W. A., Parishville, N. Y.

If Pennsylvania Dutch Girl will send me her address with stamp I will send her a never failing cure for bunions.—M. GRABER, Bruin, Indiana.

Can some one tell how to dry cut flowers so they will keep their natural color. Also how to crystalize grass for bouquets—MRS. R. I., Kendallville, Ind.

Will some of the "Household" please tell me where and how to place a thread-cutter on the Howe Sewing Machine—MRS. FRANK ALLEN, Sand Lake, Mich.

I give a cure and a preventive for chicken cholera. Take what is called dog fennel and boil to a strong tea, then mix corn meal in the tea and feed to chickens.—MARY A. McELFRESH, Van horn, Mo.

Can any one give me a recipe for restoring the color to a superfine black cloth coat? It is not soiled nor worn white, merely faded (rusty.)—J. T. H., Cridgeton, N. J.

"CECELIA"—Neuralgia can be cured by taking a teaspoonful of epsom salts in a glass of water, taken in broken doses. To cure a felon, apply Spanish flies.—A READER, Dexter, Oregon.

If any one knows what will cure yellow blisters on cows teats, I would be very glad if they would let me know through the BLADE as soon as convenient, as my cows are troubled that way very much this Fall —S. BOWMAN.

Will some of the friends please state their experience as to the wear of farmers' satin, and will it soon look rusty and grow rough like so many of our beaver cloaks. I am contemplating making a cloak and dress of that material, and would like to hear from those who have tried it.—MRS. A. J. COLE Byron, Mich.

Will the lady who described her window box in the BLADE of the 20th please state whether she pours boiling water into her pan under the flowers, and how often she changes it? Will some of the sisters of the Household tell me of a good churn for labor saving, as I wish to buy a good one? I would say to Dew plant that she has exactly described the manner in which I have treated my little one year old darling, and my friends often ask if she is always just so good natured. I will perhaps write again and give directions for making a cheap and pretty tidy.—TULIP, Disco, Mich.

Will some one having tried felt carpeting tell me "is it durable, corless, keep bright, etc." Is the same material felt or nearly that an effectual guard against cold, as ceiling for very cold Northern rooms. Are the wire matresses as good as advertised, and how can they be made to keep one warm and comfortable in Winter?

To kill nerves of teeth too much decayed for filling.—Take a small piece of blue stone, wrap in thin layer of raw-cotton, insert in cavity. Blue stone is poisonous, do not swallow saliva while using. Will kill a sick and aching nerve in a few hours, daytime is best for the operation.—ZAIDEE.

COMMON-SENSE NOTIONS.

Mrs. Abba Goold Woolson Talks to the Girls.

Mrs. Abba Goold Woolson has been giving Boston some common sense notions about "the Training that Girls Need." In a paper read before the Moral Education Society she pronounced ill health a luxury that enormously increased the cost of living. She advised mothers to keep their girls from their own fate, and she asserted that girls should be made to lead a quiet life on a simple diet until they are fully grown, that they should exercise freely in the open air, that housework should be done by them in carefully ventilated rooms, that their dress should be radically changed so that no longer shall their vital organs be compressed or their hips weighed down with a mass of cloth that no man would willingly carry. Compliance with these rules, she believed, would give to the world a nobler, healthier race of women. The object of a girl's mental training should be, she said, to enable her to reason, not to fill her brain with superficial ideas. The processes applied to women's minds that are now devoted to the education of men, she considered would bring about the same results. She advised that girls pursue with thoroughness the disciplinary studies. Next to this she would place the perceptive faculties, in which women are now much more proficient than men Woman should also be acquainted more or less intimately with physiology, natural philosophy, the laws of mechanics, chemistry, political economy, the characteristics of a republican form of government, rhetoric and natural sciences, all of which are far more important to the girl than the modern languages. First of all parental duties, Mrs. Woolson placed that of fitting children, and especially girls, to earn an honorable living, no matter how wealthy their family may be, since no one is beyond the reach of possible poverty.

WOMEN VOTERS.

Conference upon Questions Connected with Their New Duties.

BOSTON, Nov. 17.—The papers here published a letter signed by a number of ladies whose names represent much of wealth, station, blue blood and philanthropy, calling upon the women voters of Boston to assemble themselves at a certain little chapel off Beacon street at 11 o'clock last Saturday morning for conference upon various questions connected with their new duty. The 200 or more women present in response to the call were residents in this same aristocratic neighborhood, while of the whole assembly every one was well educated and refined, if faces and appearances go for anything. And it is said that the 500 odd who have registered all belong to the so called better classes. With a few exceptions these ladies were tastefully and handsomely attired; the most exquisite bonnet that I have seen this season was in the next pew to me. The exceptions were those eccentricities who are to be met, and to be mourned, in all classes; for of one gospel truth the world is, or should be, perfectly assured, viz—that it is no woman's duty to make herself ugly under any circumstances whatever. A reformer especially will certainly prejudice many people against her cause as well as herself by so doing. Undoubtedly this should not be so, but just as undoubtedly it is.

There were eight or nine men present, of whom two or three were quite youthful newspaper reporters and five or six quite elderly philanthropists, who made short addresses. Col. T. W. Higginson presided. Among the speakers were also four or five ladies—Miss Lucretia Crocker, who is one of the five school supervisors at whose salaries of $4,000 each, or perhaps it is $3,500 now, some taxpayers grumble: Miss Abby May, formerly school committee-woman, but who was defeated in last year's election, much to the dissatisfaction of some people: Mrs. Edna Cheney, once an unsuccessful candidate in Jamaica Plain, and Miss Peabody, who was one of the half dozen women first elected on the school board six years ago, amid great tribulation, and who has retained the position ever since, having been for the past year the only woman among the number. All the ladies spoke clearly, earnestly, briefly and well, but Miss Peabody was especially happy in matter and manner. She is a charming lady in appearance, of about 40 years with kindly, pleasant face, dark, handsome eyes, and very becomingly and tastefully, though simply, dressed.

There was some lively kid-gloved applause when good points were made by the speakers. One of the best received was a well known lawyer, who said that our municipal elections are generally so close that 500 or 600 solid votes would probably carry it as regards the School Committee, so that, though few, the women cannot, even now, be despised, but may demand good candidates, and may elect them. The one great principle enlarged upon was that the best candidates be voted for, without regard to party or sex.

The only business done was to elect a dozen ladies who should act as a Woman's Ward and City Committee.

A Rich Discovery of Coin.

It has just been learned that early on a certain morning last Summer a lad engaged in repairing the drain of a house in Rome came upon a quantity of buried coin dating from the 15th and 16th centuries, and very rich in value, being gold. The lad at first found only a single piece. This he put into his pocket, and when occasion offered he showed it to a goldsmith across the way and agreed to sell it for $4. As the bargain was about to close the head mason and the owner of the house happened to see the transaction, and going across the street put an end to it. Further search was made for coin in the same spot, and 142 gold pieces were unearthed between the drain and the wall of the house. A quantity of dirt which had been taken away from the drain and was on the road in carts to a point outside the walls was sent for, and 42 more pieces were taken out of it, making 184 gold coins of the largest size, and as fresh as if they had just been taken from the mint. As works of art the pieces have special merit, and well they may, for the greater part of them were coined by Alexander VI, Julius II, Leo X, Clement VII and Paul III, and hence belonged to the great art age. Some of them are said to be of exquisite beauty, and were done by artists who seem worthy to stand at the side of Donatello and Cellini

"Let Truth be thy Motto."

Detroit Free Press.

The liar may succeed for a time, but justice is sure to overtake him. A Chicago man told the burglars around his bed that he hadn't a dollar, but when they put a candle to the soles of his feet he shelled out $150.

Our Young Folks.

KING BABY.

Tossing the little ones in our arms,
Trotting and rocking it to and fro;
Seeking, by every art that charms,
To quiet its earliest notes of woe—
No time of our own, by day or night,
What a boundless care is our heart's delight!

Mocking the sheep and the baying hound,
The caw of the crow and the whistling quail;
Gathering toys that are scattered around,
Trying a new, when the old ones fail—
He rules his realm with despotic sway,
This autocrat of the night and day.

Feet must not tarry, nor hands move slow,
The wits and the fingers must work with a will;
For Baby is King, he will have, you know,
And Baby is cross when amusements fail.
If the King be out of sorts, take care!
No peace in the kingdom anywhere.

But tell me now, if any one can,
With his notions and whims and crotchety views,
'Twixt the petulant baby and petulant man,
Is there really very much to choose?
Pleasures and follies and schemes called grand,
These the employment of heart and hand.

Through all the years that fly so fast
From the infant's crib to the old man's pall,
What are we doing, from first to last,
But pleasing a baby, after all?
It may be a trifle overgrown,
But a baby still, on the bench or throne.

Mr. and Mrs. Mouse.

One upon a time there lived a Mr. and Mrs. Mouse. They were sometimes almost tempted to be sorry that they did live, for they were often very short of anything to eat, and it happened once or twice that they were very nearly eaten up by cats, or hunted by dogs, all of which made them very unhappy. They had changed their house over and over again, till they were quite sick of such a wandering life. At last Mr Mouse said to his wife one day, "My dear, I have made up my mind not to settle down anywhere old lady that lives up stairs in her bed-room is a kind old woman, I have heard cook say. Don't you think we might look behind the wainscot of her room, and see if it would suit!"

So they agreed to go up stairs that very night and pay a visit to the old lady's room. The old lady was a great invalid and hardly ever left her room. Mr. and Mrs. Mouse inspected the whole room carefully, she looking after their lodging and he seeing what chances there were of food, and what kind of it, for Mr. Mouse was rather dainty in his eating if he were not hard up for food, as they had been a good deal lately. They found everything perfection. As to lodging, Mrs. Mouse found a hole that delighted her extremely. It was obscurely hid in the wainscot under the wardrobe, where nobody could possibly see them going in and out—just to her liking. With a little nibbling of the wood here and there inside the hole, she thought it would make the most delightful house anybody ever had. There were no nasty draughts to give her colds, and if they wanted a little amusement during the day, there was the whole length of the wardrobe to race along under; for, to tell the truth, Mr. and Mrs. Mouse were both quite young yet, and enjoyed a good scamper immensely. She also found that there had been no other mice for a very long time, if there ever had been. She was very glad of this, as she by no means approved of a lot of other mice being there to interfere with her and her husband. Mr. Mouse was equally pleased with what he found.

The old lady who lived in the room was constantly having all kinds of invalid messes, arrow-root, gruel, etc. There would have been quite enough to eat from what she left alone, but besides all her eatables there was a large cage full of birds, that spattered their seed about in all directions, and Mr. and Mrs Mouse were very fond of bird seed. Then there were always bread-crumbs about, and lumps of sugar, in fact, both Mr. and Mrs. Mouse agreed in think that there had never been a place so thoroughly fitted for them in every way. So, after examining the room in every corner, and being quite satisfied, they both scampered off down stairs again, and avoiding the cat, got safely home.

Next day they set about moving, or rather the next night, for they did nothing all day but pack up their trunks and rest themselves before the night came on. The worked very hard, and were all but settled in their new home when the morning came.

Then Mrs. Mouse turned her husband out while she arranged the inside of her house. She took great pains about their bed-room, which she filled up with some rose leaves from a "pot pourri" vase on the landing outside, which made a deliciously soft bed to lie upon. At each corner, to make the posts of the bed, she stuck a clove or bit of cinnamon, and to make the curtains over the top and at the sides, she robbed a spider's web, which looked lovely. When she had finished all her arrangements she called Mr. Mouse in, and when she heard his little squeaks and screams of delight he was fully satisfied. In the meantime he had brushed the floor just outside with his tail till it was quite clean, and on it he had spread their first meal in their new house. And what a good breakfast it was! Bird seed of several kinds, bread crumbs, a little bit of arrow-root, some lumps of sugar, and as dessert he had with great courage stolen a little piece of chocolate from the old lady's bedside. They were very jolly in their new house; they had never felt so secure anywhere before, and hoped they might now live in peace After living there some time they found out that the old lady was very fond of all kinds of animals, and the idea of anything being killed was dreadfully painful to her She was not aware that a cat was kept below stairs, or she would not have allowed it, for she was very fond of mice. Mr. and Mrs. Mouse knew they were perfectly safe with her, but they were not at all as sure of her maid, who looked very cross and grumpy. So things went on for some time very happily, and Mrs. Mouse began to look about for a good place to put her babies in, for she had 15 of them. She found a large bottle under the wardrobe at one end, and so she told her husband she would put them there. It was not very nice of Mr. Mouse, but he disliked those babies. He thought them hideous, nasty little things, without any hair at all on their bodies, and he thought them horrid for the perpetual squeaking they kept up. He also said that he thought Mrs Mouse might very well have been satisfied with half the number; but he only said that once, for his wife fired up in a moment and said he was most unkind, and that he ought to be proud of such a family, for some lady mice had so little pride that they only had six or seven.

"Nobody can say that of me" said Mrs. Mouse, holding up her nose in the air; and poor Mr. Mouse gave in utterly, and only ventured an occasional snort every now and then, when one of the fifteen babies shrieked more shrilly than usual.

Mrs. Mouse put her babies in the bottle, and they grew up into fine big mice, nearly as big as their father. But these young mice were very noisy; they tore about, and squeaked even in broad daylight, so that the cross maid looked closer, and at last told her mistress.

"Them mice are not to be borne, mum, and I'll set a trap."

The old lady said she would not have a trap set, and the dear little things killed, so for some days the mice continued to squeak and scamper as much as ever.

But the maid thinking matters were going too far, got the trap, without saying anything to her mistress, and putting some toasted cheese in it, set it under the wardrobe.

Vainly did Mr. and Mrs. Mouse say to their children, in the most solemn tones, "Don't go near that cage; I don't quite know what it is, but I'm sure it is dangerous." The young ones did not mind them. They thought they would only go and look at it, and then the toasted cheese smelled so *very* good, it could do no harm just to try and taste it; and so *five* of them were caught, and next morning were given to the cat.

All the other brothers and sisters went into deep mourning, and could be seen wiping their eyes with their tails a great many times during the following days. Then one or two of them thought a change of air would be the best thing for them, so they went down stairs for a short time, and when they came back, to Mr. Mouse's disgust, they each brought back a wife or a husband.

Mr. Mouse was quite angry at such an addition to a family already too large, he thought; so that evening, instead of staying quietly at home, and watching the young ones run races, he was so disturbed in his mind that he went out for a walk.

The moonlight was coming in through the window and making a long line of light on the floor as Mr. Mouse slowly walked out from under the wardrobe. He stood for some time looking about him, thinking in which direction should he first go. His bright little eyes twinkled in the moonlight as he looked this way and that, and having made up his mind to go first to the bird-cage and see how provisions were there, he sat down on the floor and scratched his ear slowly with his hind-foot. The birds were all asleep on their perches; but to Mr. Mouse's indignation he found that his children, not satisfied with taking all the seed that fell outside, had all but emptied the box in the cage

"Young scamps," said Mr Mouse, "they will be getting us into mischief if they eat up everything like this."

From the bird cage he went on to the old lady's bed, and after running about there for some time, went to sleep under her pillow. He found it so comfortable and warm that next night he went back to the bed, but before going to sleep under the pillow he thought he would like to see what the old lady's night-cap tasted like. He nibbled and nibbled until he had made a large hole, and then, finding it so amusing and nice, he crept under the clothes, and ate several large round holes in her night-gown. But alas poor Mr. Mouse! The old lady in her sleep happened to roll over on her side; there was a faint squeak, rather muffled by the bedclothes, and Mr. Mouse's days on this earth were over.

Next morning the old lady said to her maid, "Brown, I wish you would look at my cap. There was something tickling and pressing my head last night, and also my leg." Brown looked, and was horrified at the big hole she found in her mistress's cap; but she was speechless when on looking into the bed she found Mr. Mouse's dead body, and two more holes in her mistress's night gown. She wanted to get a dog or a cat and any amount of traps; but the old lady was so sorry for the mouse she had killed that she made the excuse that he was perhaps the only one left, and that they would wait a little longer and see. Brown gave in, as she could not help it, and looked crosser than ever on account of the mice.

Now the young Mrs. Mice were searching for homes for their babies, which had come. They could find no place at all, until one day one of them found a hole in the back of the wardrobe, and calling her sister, they both with great caution crept in and found just what they wanted. One of them took possession of the old lady's bonnet, one of the old fashioned big ones, all quilted with satin insides; and the other to match the bonnet. There could not have been more comfortable nests for their babies. when the linings were removed and had all been properly cut up in to shreds, than the old lady's muff and bonnet made, so the two young mammas were in high delight, and tucked their babies in that night, feeling they had been wiser and luckier than any Mrs. Mouse ever had been in getting such a bed for their little ones.

A few days after a young lady came running into the room. She was a pretty young lady and she seemed to bring sunshine and happiness into the room with her. "Oh, grandmamma!" she cried, "you must put on your things and come out. I have brought the carriage for you; the sun is shinining so brightly; the wind is from the south, and is quite Summer. It will do you so much good to get some fresh air."

"Oh, little one, I could not," said grandmamma; "I have not been out for months, and I don't know where my things are. I don't think I can go out to-day. It does me almost as much good to see your bright face."

"You must come out, grandmamma; it's no use making excuses," said the young lady; and so the old lady gave in; as everybody did to this sunshiny little woman.

As soon as the young Mrs. Mice heard the doors of the wardrobe opened, they scampered away as fast as they could. The bonnet was taken out, and then the muff, and you can think what a scene there was when the nasty hairless little mice tumbled out, and they found how utterly destroyed both bonnet and muff were.

That was the last of the Mouse family. The old lady moved into another room the next day. Her old room was cleared of furniture, the mouse-holes stopped up, a cat put in at night, and a bull terrier by day, and traps of all kinds. Every mouse was killed and not a single one from any other part of the house had courage to go into that room after such a tragedy.

Intimacy of Parents With Children.

The New York *Times* thus speaks on this topic, and we commend its remarks to parents:

"The number of American parents, intelligent, well-informed, comfortably circumstanced who have very little knowledge of, and no kind of intimacy with their boys and girls after these begin to go to more advanced schools, until they enter upon practical life or marriage, is very much larger than is generally supposed. This lamental ignorance might not be so strange in case of fathers absorbed in business, and seldom in the house except to eat and sleep—the more to be regretted—but it is startlingly strange in case of mothers, who are the natural guardians and protectors of home. Even these, too, often have the notion that American boys and girls are exceptions to humanity; that they must be permitted to do pretty nearly as they choose, and that they will be all the better for it Although they and their husbands may hold theoretically that all persons should, from the first, carefully instruct their children that they are their best friends, and that all confidence and counsel should be given to and sought of them, they very rarely act upon the sound opinion. They are strangers to their children; their children are strangers to them Consequently, they have no power to shield them from the dangers which always beset inexperienced youth.

They too often lament their error bitterly (the domestic tragedies ever occurring, though seldom made public are hardly suspected), all the more bitterly because at its discovery it is irretrievable.

"Patience."

"Mother," said Mary, "I can't make Henry put his figures as I tell him."

"Be patient, my dear, and do not speak so sharply."

"But he won't let me tell him how to put the figures, and he does not know how to do it himself," said Mary very pettishly.

"Well, my dear, if Henry won't learn a lesson in figures, suppose you try to teach him one in patience. This is hard to teach and harder to learn than any lesson in figures, and perhaps when you have learned this, the other will be easier to both."

Mary hung her head, for she felt that it was a shame to any little girl to be fretted by such a little thing, or, indeed, by any thing; and she began to think that she deserved to be blamed as well as Henry.

A fretful, impatient child makes himself and all about him very unhappy. Will you try to learn a lesson on patience?—*Well spring.*

Japanese Winter Sports.

Most of our younger readers think of Asiatic countries as warm, because India, with which we are best acquainted, has no Winter like ours But Japan has a genuine Winter, with snow and ice. And the Japanese children indulge in the same kind of Winter sports as are common in this country.

A recent visitor from England saw many a fine snow image made by the boys, with pieces of charcoal for eyes, and a charcoal streak for the mouth. He also looked on at many a boys' battle with snowballs, and concluded that they had better tempers than boys in England as none of them seemed to get angry though hit often and hard.

Their shoes don't get wet like ours, they are made of wood, three inches high, but when the snow is deep their feet are wet and cold, as there is no upper covering. The English visitors thought the Jap boys the happiest and meanest children he had ever seen.—*Youth's Companion.*

IRISH BULLS.

From the Sublime to the Ridiculous.

Harper's Weekly.

"What is an Irish bull?" was asked one day by an ignorant person desirous for information. "Oh! everybody knows *that*," was the rather contemptuous answer of a mixed company. But like a great many of those things that everybody knows, it proved a knotty point, which could not be solved without a little trouble and reflection.

Miss Edgeworth, in her essay on "Irish Bulls and Blunders," lays it down as a principle that the essence of a bull must consist of a laughable confusion of ideas. But this hardly goes far enough. A bull is this undoubtedly, but it is something more; for a laughable confusion of ideas does not always result in a bull. Not only must there be a laughable confusion of ideas, but this confusion must result in a contradiction of meaning—one part of the sentence must be such as utterly to contradict the other part. The statement must not only be absurd, it must be impossible. If the thing alleged were as it is stated, it would have ceased to be what it is alleged to be at all, but would have become something else totally different and quite at variance with the rest of the sentence. For instance, the man who, on tasting an apple-pie with some quinces in it, burst out with the exclamation, "How delicious an apple-pie would be if it were made entirely of quinces!" gave a good specimen of an Irish bull. So also the sailor who had taken a dislike to a ship, when he was told that he might safely trust himself to her and that she was finely copper-fastened, answered, "Thankee, sir: I would not sail in her if she were coppered with gold."

Poets of every age have given us figures of speech which, if not bulls *pur et simple*, trespass very closely to the dangerous border-land which divides the sublime from the ridiculous. We often find the cart put before the horse, and statements made so needlessly strong as to be absurd, in some even of our best authors. Juvenal, for instance, informs us that poor Codrus had nothing, and yet withal he was robbed of that nothing; and in the *Timon* of Lucian the following dialogue occur:

GUATHO. "I will summon you before the Areopagus for injuring me thus."

TIMON. "Stay but a short time, and you will have the opportunity of accusing me of your murder too."

In Milton there are a great many flights of expression which will hardly bear to be pulled to pieces. For instance, his well-known line in "Samson Agonistes:"

"The deeds themselves, though mute, speak loud the doer."

We know quite well what is meant—we do not care to dull the expression apart—but there is certainly a contradiction in his words. If the deeds were really mute, how could they speak loud? So, also, when Satan describes his dreadful feelings, and says:

"And in the *lowest* deep, a *lower* still,
That threatens to devour me, opens wide,"

Here the poet's daring imagination has lifted him out of the ordinary every-day expression; he has snatched a grace beyond the realms of common sense. If strictly analyzed, his words could not mean literally what he says. Of course, we allow for this; we call it poetical license, a figure of speech, fine, bold, imagery; but if used in ordinary language, it would sound so exaggerated as to be absurd, and we might begin to whisper of the objectionable "bull." Irish people being specially smart in their speech and metaphorical in their language, are peculiarly liable to the droll blunder.

To trace the word from its earliest origin is no easy matter. Some suppose it to be derived from the old German word *bollen*, to speak foolishly; hence come *bole* or *bull*. In support of this derivation we find that Chaucer uses the word *bole* for blunder or bull.

There is a curious passage in the works of Taylor, the Water poet, which shows that in 1630, though the world bull had not become identified with the Irish people, yet that the power of making this special order of blunder existed among them in full force. "Nowe," he says, "that Irelande doth give birth to strange sortes of men, whose too greate quicknesse of thought doth impede their judgements, this storie which I have heard will showe. A wealthie but of the Countie of Corke lord a goodlie faire house new built, had the broken bricks, tiles, sands, lime, stones, and such rubbish as are commonlie the remnants of such buildings lay confusedlie in heaps and scattered here and there. The lord therefore demanded of his surveyor wherefore the rubbish was not conveyed awaie. The surveyor said that hee proposed to have 100 cartes for that purpose. The lord replied that the charge of cartes might be saved, for a pitt might be digged in the ground, and so burie it. 'Then, my lord,, said the surveyor, 'I pray you what will wee doe with the earth which wee dig out of this said pitt?' 'Why, you coxcombe,' said the lorde, 'canst thou not digge the pitt deep enough to hold rubbish and all?'" This would indeed have been a practical bull, only equalled by that of the man who sat before a looking-glass with his eyes shut, in order that he might see how he looked when he was asleep reminding us of a characteristic title of an old Irish jig, "I'm asleep, and don't wake me.'

Popular Medical Science.

Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.

Clem Berry, the sable philosopher of Carson, spent a few days in this city last week. He was sorry to find his old friend, Marcus Aurelius Johnson, confined to his bed when he called.

"Why, Marcus, what on erf's de matter widju?"

"Duno, Clem—dunno 'zactly. Doc Bronson sez de disease hasn't gone long 'nuf ter make a c'rect doggynose of it, but he b'leves it's de roomytism or de newralzy."

"Well, if da's what's de matter, I jest knew how ter fix ye. Seen lots of 'em cured down dar in Calson. Dar was Guv'nor Kirkhead, an' ole Jasper Babcock, and farmer Treadway, an' a lot o' dem kind o' fellers—all had de roomytism, or de newralgy, or some udder mighty 'ellable disease of de same gin'ral natur—an' I've seen all of dem cured. You jes' send for yo' doctor, and tell him to cut a button hole in yo' hide whar de pain does de mos' work, an' take a secringe an' squirt 'bout half a pint o' Nawteen in da. Dat's what'll cure you, Marcus—you hear me, I'm a talkin,' chile—cure you sauae. Dat's what we call de sutterranean injeshin, an' don't you forget it."

New Mode of Farming.

A novel system of agriculture has for a number of years been practised on a farm in Hertfordshire, England. The owner, Mr. Prout, instead of harvesting the crops himself, divides the fields into lots when the grain begins to ripen, and the crops are sold upon their roots by public auction. No live stock is kept, and the fertility of the soil is entirely kept up by artificial manure. For the 13 years since 1866 the average expenses of running the farm have yearly amounted to $16,500, and the net income for the same period has yearly averaged 16 per cent. of that sum, or $2,640. It has thus proved a decided success, while numberless farms cultivated by the ordinary method have been barely able to pay expenses, and many have run behindhand.

He was certainly a woman's rights man who invented chess. The king has to be protected by the queen. Whenever she is captured he is done for. Jess so.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

The Sugar Industry.

The two main sources from which the world has so far drawn its supply of sugar, are the sugar cane and sugar beet. A third source, however, and one that for this country promises to be far richer than either, has been fairly opened during the past year; we refer to the manufacture of sugar from sorghum. Never before has a farm industry been developed under more favorable circumstances or be seized upon with so much enthusiasm.

It is not easy to imagine any industry the development of which would better meet an existing want, by profitably supplying from our domestic resources a product for which enormous sums are now annually paid to foreign countries. During the year 1878 the United States paid $77,587,569 for imported sugas and molasses, and were it not for the certain development of the manufacture of sugar from sorghum cane, this amount would increase rather than diminish with coming years.

The area along the Gulf of Mexico on which the sugar cane may be successfully cultivated is far too limited to produce the needed supply. Careful and intelligent observers have estimated that, even at the best, Southern resources could not furnish more than about one fifth of the sugar needed. The manufacturer of sugar from beets, which has become an extensive industry in France, has not, so far, proven very successful here. The expensive machinery and nicety of manipulation required to reduce the best juices to sugar, are serious drawbacks to the development of the business in this country.

With regard to sorghum, however, the fact that sugar can be made from it in paying quantities has been established beyond a doubt by the past season's experiments. Crude as have been the operations, still the results have been almost uniformly satisfactory. The most encouraging feature of this cane is, that while the sugar cane proper will thrive in only certain portions of the South, sorghum cane will thrive over the whole country, and is more especially adapted to the North. The variety known as Minnesota Early Amber has so far given the best results; but improvements have already been made, and a cross between the Amber and Liberian varieties is now mentioned as being richer in sugar than either of its parents. Well-grown canes, cut and worked up at the proper time, yield as high as 10 per cent. of crystallizable sugar, which is equal to the quantity yielded by the average Louisiana sugar cane.

Its cultivation is so similar to that of corn that any farmer who can raise good corn can raise sorghum cane also. Nor is the cultivation expensive. It has been estimated that a crop can be raised at from $17 to $18 per acre, including the cost of drawing the cane to the mill; while an average product of 10 tons per acre may be calculated upon, which, when sold to the mill, will realize at least $3 per ton. This is not a large profit, though it will compare favorably with the average of other crops, and if the cane is worked up at home, the profit will, of course, be greatly increased.

But if sugar is to be manufactured in telling quantities and on the most practical and best paying basis, it must be done in large manufactories. The best machinery and expert sugar-makers must be employed to attain the best success.

This point is fully realized by those who are best informed on the business, and more than one company is now being organized for the erection of proper works. The industry is now fairly started, and experience will suggest the improvements in the manufacture, that are needed to produce the highest attainable results.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Curing the Products of the Hog.

The season for curing meats for family use is now at hand, and although many formulas are yearly given a few hints embracing all that is really necessary on the subject may be welcome to a large class of readers. In the first place it is important that hogs after the killing shall hang where they will thoroughly cool through previous to being cut up and packed. Hogs ought never to be slaughtered except on a dry, frosty day. Neither should they be exposed to an atmosphere so cold as to cause the outside to become frozen before the animal heat has all escaped. Freezing the outer surface of dressed meat surrounds the interior of the flesh with a wall, through which the animal heat still remaining in and around the bones cannot escape, and the result will be souring and speedy decay at the centre of hams, shoulders and the like which outwardly appear in good condition.

For pickled pork cut the middles crosswise into pieces about five inches wide, taking out the back-bone and ribs, which leaves the meat in convenient condition to cut in suitable pieces when required for use. New packages are to be preferred, but old ones may be employed repeatedly if clean and sweet. Avoid using, however, old pork barrels for beef, and the beef tub for for packing pork. Salting with and without brine are both satisfactory methods when successfully accomplished, but the preference is most generally given to the latter, as the brine or pickle used insures immunity from insects during the pickling process. When the pork is ready for packing sprinkle the bottom of the barrel liberally with salt of good quality. Pack the pieces on their edges forming a ring around the inside of the barrel, with the skin outward, fill the ring in the same way until a complete layer is gained, then press or pound it down gently if necessary. Next apply a generous layer of meat placed according to directions given for the first one, and so on until the barrel is filled, taking care that the layer of meat is well covered with salt. If the weather is cool the meat may stand several days in this condition, but as a rule, it is safer to at once add the brine, which should be made strong enough to float an egg. Let the scum rise to the top and skim it off before applying the brine. Cover the meat entirely and if in open package weight it down to keep it from rising above the pickle. Employ enough salt so there will be some not dissolved in the barrel when the meat shall have been used up. The brine extracts blood and other juices from the meat which rise to the surface, and in warm weather it is possible there to decompose and contaminate the contents of the cask. To avoid trouble in this direction, farmers—especially at the South, where it is more liable to occur—occasionally draw off the brine and subject it to boiling, skimming off the impurities. When this is done great caution should be observed that the brine is entirely cold before again pouring over the meat. When barrels containing pickled pork are headed up it is best to lay them on their sides, and turn them over occasionally.

Bacon, as it is commonly termed, is the same portion of the hog used for pickled pork, though differently treated. For the pork barrel there is no danger of too much salt, but as the best bacon is that presenting alternate strips of lean and fat, too much salt makes the lean part stringy and tough.

Dry salting is usually resorted to in making side bacon. In dry-salting, whether in barrels, boxes or piles, without the addition of water to form a brine, it is of the utmost importance that no chance be afforded for flies to deposit eggs or maggots or to come in contact with the meat. If flies have had access to the pork it cannot be saved unless at once put into brine. A simple way in which to dry salt any portion of the carcass is to spread a layer of half an inch or more of salt on a platform floor or the bottom of a large box or cask, then a layer of meat, on this a liberal application of salt and so on until all is packed and the top well covered with salt.

Work for Late Autumn.

Many farmers think because the crops are all harvested and the general farm work of the year is finished, that there is nothing more to be done. This may be the case on some farms; but in many cases if the farmer will look around him he will find some things which might be done profitably before Winter sets in. There is no time in the whole year which furnishes a better opportunity for farm improvements than these late Autumn days, when there is little else to do. Repairing out-buildings and fences, picking stones and making them into walls for fences, or piling them into heaps to be drawn off on sleds in Winter, or any kind of work which may suggest itself to the farmer, may be done now with profit.

Fall plowing is very popular in many localities and with many farmers. Farmers who have teams standing idle, may use them profitably in plowing fields where oats or barley are to be sown next Spring. This not only saves work in the Spring, which is a busy time for farmers, but all clay soils are benefited by being plowed in the fall. It is better that the ground should be left rough after the plow, so that the more surface will be exposed to the action of the frost, which sometimes works wonders in pulverizing lumpy, bakey soils. Especially should gardens, where early vegetables are to be grown, be plowed before the ground freezes.

Stock of all kind should have some protection from pelting storms of snow and rain. If this is not already provided, it would be well to invest a few dollars in erecting new shelters and repairing old ones. Every good farmer knows that it is a saving of feed to give stock comfortable quarters in the winter. Animals will require much more fodder when exposed to cold pelting storms than when they have a comfortable protection. Therefore, as the drought has shortened the supply of feed over a great extent of country this season, it will be economy to see that stock have good shelter for the coming winter. Domestic animals should have especial attention at this season. There is a period between grass and hay when there is danger of their becoming almost spring-poor before their owners are aware of it.

Farmers who have manure in their barnyard would do well to draw it out and spread it before the stock are turned in for winter. G. GOFF, JR.

Topics for Discussion.

We publish below a list of subjects for papers and discussions, at the coming meetings of Granges and Farmers' Clubs the present Winter. They are not all new, and some may have already formed the topic of discussions at previous meetings, but we believe they are all suggestive, and that much new thought, experience and information may be gathered from each, provided it is again taken up and carefully considered. It is very often the case in farmers' meetings, that one subject may form the basis of talk at several discussions, and where but one subject is allowed for a single evening, it frequently occurs that all the facts upon it are not drawn out, and it is with reluctance that it is put aside for a new subject on a subsequent evening. We mention this to show that, even if a topic seems old, much new information may be reached concerning it, if it is only brought up and well hammered upon by those who have not before spoken upon it. The list presented below is sufficient for any club or Grange to obtain from it topics to carry them through a whole Winter's campaign:

Experiences of the past season in whatever line of farming is selected.

New methods in butter making.

Adaptation of crops to particular soils.

How to make farm life attractive to young.

Best methods of applying manure to special crops.

Planting and care of ornamental and shade trees.

Reading in reference to an improvement in one's business.

The farmer's position in connection with public affairs.

Road building, improvment and administration.

Poultry on the farm—varieties and profits.

Culture of shrubs and flowers.

The best feed for milk, butter and cheese.

Small fruits and their culture.

The best way to conduct the meetings of the Grange and Club.

Decorations and embellishments of the home.

The management of grass lands.

The comparative advantages of horses and oxen upon the farm.

Our insect foes and how to conquer them.

Corn growing and the improvement of varieties.

The root crops and their place upon the farm and feeding.

The best methods of breaking, training and handling colts.

Village, roadside and farm improvements.—*American Cultivator.*

Stock-Raising in the Far Northwest.

The territory of Montana, notwithstanding its high northern latitude, has already become a great stock-raising region. There are already in that remote district no less than 130,000 head of beef cattle, awaiting the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad to be sent to market. Many of these were driven from Texas, and cattle in those far western wilds multiply so fast that it is evident there is going to be a rival of the vast cattle trade of Texas. The Northern Pacific Railroad would take the cattle directly by rail to St. Paul, Milwaukee or Chicago, and so on eastward to the seaboard markets, or else to Duluth and thence by steamer to Cleveland, Erie and Buffalo. It will be seen that the shrewd forecast of the builders of the Northern Pacific Railroad is already providing a great cattle trade for that line.

But what is it that makes Montana so valuable for stock-raising? It is the "bunch grass" that grows luxuriantly on the hill sides, and which is the delight of horses and cattle. The proof of it is that the cattle are there by thousands feeding and growing fat on the bunch-grass. The favorite feeding ground of stock is the region of the Flathead Lake, and the whole of the Flathead Indian reservation is excellent, but the Indians raise no other stock than horses. Working oxen run loose in Montana all Winter, and feed on the bunch-grass, and are fatter in the Spring than at any other time. A writer who "speaks from the book," says that no such grazing-lands exist in North America as can be found in the main valleys of the upper Yellowstone and Missouri Rivers and their tributaries, and the various forks of the Columbia through the Rocky mountains. The cost of raising stock there is about a dollar a head!

We give these facts as we find them, since if true they indicate a discovery of as much value to the country as would be the finding of a gold placer. Texas, Kansas and Nebraska have already become great stock raising regions, and now Dakota and Montana promise to surpass them. With such vast sources of supply, cattle must become in time so numerous as to reduce the prices of meat in all the markets of the country, and to produce hides enough to cover the entire domestic demand, superseding all foreign imports, and in the end becoming a staple export. This is what the new discovery means if it be reliable as we assume it is.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Top-Dressing Meadows.

Top dressing meadow lands has long been recommended as a certain means to prolong a full crop of grass to an almost indefinite period. In portions of Chester and Delaware counties we have seen meadow land in grass, without disturbance as we were assured, for fifty years, and the *only* top dressing they ever received was a little lime—thirty bushels to the acre—about every five years. We have ourselves top dressed timothy in the Spring, followed by a couple of bushels of plaster to the acre, which gave us a full yield of grass for seven years when the natural grasses asserted their supremacy. We think it good policy to follow top dressing with plaster—it protects the ammonia in the manure, giving the soil all the manurial affluence, in addition to its own other antiseptic qualities, so valuable especially in dry seasons, and attracts moisture from the atmosphere as well.

As to lawns, we have reason to condemn the application of any manure in lumps, or which presses heavily upon the grass, especially if the sward is a new one. Guano or any pulverized fertilizer is the best. We have tried Baugh's Soluble Phosphate with great success. Even turnpike scrapings are good. The truth is, a well-established lawn requires but little manure, the clippings of the grass, if cut every 10 days, left upon it when the weather is dry and hot, will frequently keep it for years in the finest condition.—*Exchange.*

COMMITTEE ON BANKING.

Order Regulation Regarding the Circulation and Reserves of Banking Houses.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The House Committee of Banking and Currency to-day authorized its Chairman, Judge Buckner, to report to the House for the passage at the first opportunity the following important bill:

"A bill requiring the reserves of the National Banking Associations to be kept in standard gold and silver coins of the United States in lieu of lawful money"

Be it enacted, etc, that Section 5,191 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 5,191. Every National Banking Association in either of the following cities: Albany, Baltimore, Boston, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Louisville, Milwaukee, New Orleans, New York, Pittsburg, St. Louis, San Francisco, Richmond Charleston and Washington shall at all times have on hand in lawful money of the United Seates (one half of which shall be in standard gold or silver coin of the United States) an amount equal at least 25 per cent. of the aggregate amount of its notes in circulation and its deposit, and every other association shall at all times have on hand in lawful money of the United States (one half of which shall be in standard gold or silver coins of the United States, an amount equal to at least 15 per centum of the aggregate amount of its notes in circulation and of its deposits. Whenever the lawful money of an Association in any of the cities nomed shall be below the amount of 25 per centum of the amount of circulation and deposits, and whenever this lawful money of any other Association, shall be below fifteen per centum of its circulation and deposits, such an association shall not increase its liabilities by making any new loans or discounts otherwise than by discounting or purchasing bills of exchange payable at sight, nor make any dividend of its profits until required by the proportion between the aggregate amount of its outstanding notes, its circulation and deposits and its lawful money of the United States in the proportion required as to coin has been restored, and the Comptroller of the Currency may notify any association whose lawful money reserve shall be below amount and proportion of coin, as above to be kept on hand to make good such reserve, and if such association shall fail for 30 days thereafter, to make good its reserve of lawful money, and in the proportion aforesaid, the Comptroller may, with the concurrence of the Secretary of the Treasury, appoint a Receiver to wind up the business of the association, as provided in Section 5,234, providing that neither the Clearing House certificates, nor the balances provided for in Section 50,192 shall be counted or demanded as any portion of the coin reserves required by this act.

Judge Buckner states that one effect of the enactment this bill aside from the purpose indicated by its title would be to abolish the present distinction between the proportion of coin required to keep as a reserve by the National Banks in the coins named and the proportion required to be maintained by all other National Banks. The main object of the bill is, however, to effect a distribution throughout the country of a considerable portion of the coin that has accumulated in the United States Treasury, and incidentally try and release a corresponding amount of legal tender notes now kept by the banks as part of their reserves. The Banking and Currency Committee also to-day took up the resolutions introduced in the House a few days ago by Representatives Price and Fort, but after briefly discussing them laid them aside for consideration at a meeting called for next Wednesday.

A prominent Democratic member of the committee expresses the opinion, based upon the tenor of the preliminary discussion this morning, that the committee will probably take no action at present upon these resolutions or in regard to the President's and Sec. Sherman's recommendations therein referred to.

CANE GROWERS ASSOCIATION.

It Meets in St. Louis and Reports the Progress of Sugar Manufacture.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 3.—The first annual Convention of the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Association met here in the Polytechnic building this morning, with a very fair attendance from the Western States. In the absence of Hon. John Walker, of Missouri, President of the association, C. F. Miller, of Minnesota, was called to the Chair. Isaac A. Hedges, corresponding secretary, read a lengthy report in which he stated that since the organization of the association last Spring, he had been in correspondence with persons in 35 States and Territories regarding the culture of the sorghum cane and the manufacture of sugar therefrom. He finds very great interest being taken in this matter throughout the country, especially in the North, and much attention is being given to the manufacture of sugar. The report is quite interesting and contains many suggestions and much information of value to those interested in the production and growth of this new industry.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 4.—The Cane Growers Convention met again this morning with a few additional delegates present.

Geo. C. W. Belcher, expert of the Association, made a report giving an analysis of the various samples of cane and syrup submitted to him for examination and to test their sugar producing qualities.

In summing up the results Mr. Belcher says: "The tests made have been simply the determination of the solid contents of the so-called polarization of the samples. What has been shown by these methods has been of a nature to greatly surprise us, and in view of the fact that some samples of sorgum have polarized so high no pains should be spared to determine whether there are substances present in the juice of the sorgum and absent in the juice of the true sugar-cane which affect the polarization. In other words it should be settled beyond dispute whether the polarization of Louisiana cane juice and the polarization of sorgum juice mean the same thing. If they do, there is no question about the value of some of the sorghum that has been grown this year, but if not, the sooner the difference is recognized and understood the better.

No Blood on the Program.

Washington (D. C.) Republic.

As the boys from the "Portsmouth" halted for a few moments on the avenue during the parade of Wednesday, a tall fine looking old man thus addressed one of the mites: "Well, sonny, do you think you could hurt any one if you tried?" This smallest of our country's future defenders looked at him patronizingly and condescendingly, and merely replied, in a tone calculated to allay all his questioning fears, "We're not out for that purpose to day," and then stood unmoved and grave amid the shouts of laughter caused by his reply.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress—First Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.

The Senate in executive session to day ordered the reference of the nominations made yesterday to the appropriaie committees when appointed.

MR. LOGAN introduced a bill to extend to the port of Chicago privileges in regard to the entry of merchandise for transportation in bond; referred.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Mr. Ellis introduced a joint resolution which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, pledging the Government of the United States to accord full and entire protection to a company to which shall be granted by the government of Nicaragua, the construction of an inter-oceanic canal, and to secure to said company the peacefnl enjoyments of the rights conceded by such grants.

Mr. Price offered the following preamble and resolution:

"WHEREAS, Eleven months of trial has demonstrated conclusively that the resumption of specie payments on the 1st of January, 1879, has been a success and equal to the hopes of the most sanguine friends of that measure, and

WHEREAS, It has been equally well and fully established during the same period that as a nation we have the ability to keep in circulation at par with coin $350,000,000 in United States notes, commonly called greenbacks, and

WHEREAS, Under the operation thereof, in connection with the coinage of silver dollars, the financial and commercial interests of the country in the last 11 months have attained a degree of prosperity unequalled in any similar period of the last 20 years, therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the opinion of the House, sound policy demands and safe legislation requires that no change be made at this session of Congress in regard to any measure referred to, but that in view of the present prosperous condition of the country, financially, we should let well-enough alone.

He desired to obtain a vote upon the resolution, but demands for the regular order being made on the Democratic side, it was referred.

Mr. RYAN introduced a bill for the Secretary of the Interior to certify school lands to Kansas and it was referred.

Mr. YOUNG offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee to consist of three Senators and five Representatives to investigate the present system of paying fees of officers of the United States Supreme and District Courts, which was referred.

Mr. WHITE introduced a joint resolution proposing constitutional amendments providing that the general appropriation bills shall contain nothing but appropriations, and granting power to the President to disapprove of any separate item of a bill without thereby defeating the entire bill. Referred.

Mr. FORT offered a resolution declaring it injudicious and mischievous to attempt to withdraw or change the legal status and quality of any of the paper money issued by the United States, or reopen, by legislation, the currency questions settled by decisions of the Supreme Court, and ultimately adopted and approved by the people, and that this House is emphatically opposed to any such legislation. Referred.

The following bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. WHITE, equalizing bounties of soldiers of the late war.

By Mr. BELFORD, to remove the Ute Indians from Colorado.

By Mr. SAPP, to regulate commerce among several States.

By Mr. YOUNG, relating to the crime of infamy.

By Mr. HARRIS, revising statutes so as to provide that Deputy Marshals shall be selected from different political parties.

By Mr. SPEER, prohibiting dress parades of the army on Sabbath days.

By Mr BUCKNER, for inquiry as to the advisability of imposing a tax on the consumption of whisky instead of on its manufacture.

By Mr. McCORD, proposing the following additional article of the Constitution: That Congress, for the protection of trade and manufacture and to carry into effect international treaties, shall have the power to grant, protect and regulate the right to use trade marks.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.

Sen. FERRY presented the credentials of Henry P. Baldwin, and the new Senator was sworn into office.

Sen. BECK introduced a bill to authorize the payment of customs duties in legal tender notes; also a bill to amend title 48 of the revised statutes so as to authorize the purchase of foreign built ships by citizens of the United States for use in the foreign carrying trade. Referred.

Sen. BAYARD introduced a joint resolution "that from and after the passage of this resolution, Treasury notes of the United States shall be receivable for all dues to the United States excepting duties on imports, and shall not be otherwise legal tender, and any of said notes hereafter reissued shall bear this superscription." Referred.

Sen. INGALLS offered a resolution that in the opinion of the Senate the present volume of United States notes should not be reduced, and that said notes ought to continue to be legal tender in payment of debts.

Adjourned until to-morrow.

HOUSE.

The States were called as on Monday for the introduction of bill.

By Mr. F. WOOD, New York—Be it enacted, That so much of the authority conferred on the Secretary of the Treasury by the acts of July 14, 1870, and January 20, '71, to refund the public debt to the extent of $1,500,000,000 as has not been exhausted and executed, be and the same is hereby modified so as to limit the rate of interest on bonds yet to be issued as authorized by these acts to a rate of interest not to exceed 3½ per cent. per annum.

By Mr. DE LA MATYR: Directing an investigation into the removal of the Ponca Indians.

By Mr. WEAVER: A bill for the relief of soldiers and sailors who served in the late war, and to restore to them equal rights with holders of government bonds.

Mr. GOODE offered a resolution for the appointment of a select committee of seven to consider the expediency of erecting a monument at Yorktown, Va., in accordance with a resolution of the Continental Congress adopted October 17, 1781, and to make the necessary arrangements for an appropriate celebration by the American people of the centennial anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis. Adopted.

Mr. HARRIS by request, introduced a bill authorizing the Washington, Cincinnati & St. Louis railroad to construct a narrow guage railway from tide water to St. Louis referred.

MR. GARFIELD introduced a bill to facilitate refunding the National bebt; referred.

It provides that all existing provisions of law authorizing the refunding of the National debt shall apply to any United States bonds bearing a higher rate of interest than 4 per cent. which may hereafter become redeemable and it authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to exchange directly at par 4 per cent bonds of the description authorized by the act of July 14, 1870, for any such bonds.

Without transacting any important business the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4th.

The Vice President laid before the Senate a communication from the Secretary of War, transmitting a letter from Col. Gibbs, of the Seventh Infantry, calling attention to the fact that the citizen volunteers, who participated in the battle of the Big Horn have not been remunerated for their services, and that no provision has been made for the widows and orphans of those who were killed there, and recommending action in the matter. Referred.

The following bills were introduced and referred:

By Sen. PADDOCK—To provide for the sale of the remainder of the reservation of the Confederated Otoe and Missouri tribes of Indians in Nebraska and Kansas.

By Sen. PLUMB—To make an additional article of war, prohibiting gambling by officers or soldiers or in post stores.

A number of appropriate bills were introduced, also a bill by Sen. MORRILL, to facilitate the refunding of the National debt.

Sen. CARPENTER offered a resolution declaring that resumption, the circulation of gold, silver and greenbacks as lawful money, and the expectation that finances would not be disturbed by precipitate legislation had been followed by revival, industry and general prosperity; that the successful conduct of business depended on stable financial policy, and that therefore, in the opinion of the Senate, any legislation during the present session, materially changing the existing system of finance, would be inexpedient.

After a short executive session the Senate adjourned till Monday.

Sen. MORRILL'S bill is the duplicate of the Treasury Department bill introduced in the House yesterday by Rep. GARFIELD.

HOUSE.

Mr. AIKEN presented a petition from National Grange Association, asking for the enactment of such laws as will relieve the country from unlawful exaction of the transportation companies engaged in inter-state commerce. Referred.

Mr. TOWNSEND, of Illinois, offered a resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to enquire into the expediency of a Constitutional amendment for the purpose of limiting the time for the presentation of claims against the United States to six years from the time the claim accrued. Referred.

Mr. O CONNOR introduced a bill to return to the freedmen of the South their savings deposited in the Freedmens' Saving and Trust Company. Referred.

Mr. BINGHAM introduced a joint resolution providing for an equestrian state of the late Gen. Custer, to cost $50,000, and to be erected on some suitable reservation in this City.

Among the bills and resolutions introduced and referred this morning was one by Mr. Gillett declaring Congress is not only opposed to any reduction in the volume of the United States legal tender notes, but on the contrary is in favor of substituting greenbacks for National bank notes, and that it is in favor of free and unrestricted coinage of the 412½ grain silver dollar.

The House went into Committee of the Whole for the purpose of distributing the President's message.

When the Committee arose the House adjourned till Monday.

CONSPIRACY.

Explosives Placed Under the Rails of the Railroad in Russia Over Which the Czar Would Pass.

MOSCOW, Dec. 3.—After the arrival of the Emperor last night, while the second train containing baggage was on its way hither, an explosion occurred. One baggage van was blown to pieces and seven carriages were blown off the rails, but nobody was injured. The explosives which destroyed the Imperial baggage-train is stated to have been placed Monday evening under the rails at a point over which the Imperial train would pass just before entering the Moscow railway station. The Czar arrived safely, however, at 11 o'clock Monday night, and the explosion occurred on the passage of the baggage train, half an hour afterward. The house from whence the mine was exploded has been discovered, and search is making for the perpetrators of the outrage. The Czar will arrive in St. Petersburg to-morrow.

MOSCOW, Dec. 3.—A person who was in the baggage train at the time of the explosion, says the baggage train of 14 carriages and two locomotives, was dispatched half an hour before the train carrying the Emporer, but by a fortunate chance the Czar's train overtook the baggage train, passed and left it some distance behind. The explosion attracted the police and a large crowd of people, who were loud in their expressions of horror.

Two railway officials who were in the immediate vicinity were badly injured. The perpetrators doubtless thought the Czar was in the second train. The public prosecutor and magistrate soon arrived, and the latter discovered in the court yard of an empty house, concealed under the snow, some wires connected with a battery placed in an outhouse from which the passing trains could easily be seen. The house was bought in September by a young man who stated that he was a citizen of Samara. He had been observed digging in his cellar by his neighbors, but disarmed suspicion by declaring that his reason for doing so was to obtain sand. From this cellar was dug a passage way in which trains of powder were laid, connecting with a mine under the railway. More wires were found behind the wall paper. It is supposed several persons were engaged in the work.

TROUBLE IN WEST AFRICA.

Conflict in Which No Quarter is Shown to Wounded or Prisoners.

LONDON, Dec, 3.—The conflict which has broken out in New Calabar, West Africa, is between King Amachree of New Calabar and his followers on the one hand and a powerful chief, called Will Braid and his adherents on the other. Sometime since, the King of New Calabar died, and the accession to the throne of Amachree has not given general satisfaction.

During the conflict mentioned in a previous dispatch, no quarter was shown to the wounded or prisoners, who were immediately killed, and in many cases, eaten by the lower class of natives. It was thought the British Naval Commander would not interfere unless the English factories were threatened or destroyed, or British subjects molested.

Bonney is suffering almost equally with New Calabar, and the trade of the District is almost at a stand still. King Java is also reported collecting forces and war material to join in the struggle. In such event the inhabitants of Three Rivers, would be drawn into the conflict. Her Majesty's ship "Dido" was outside the bar at Bonney, ready to enter or send in a boat in case of necessity,

A SHIP CANAL PROJECT.

A Movement on Foot to Induce Congress to Convert the Wabash & Erie Into a Ship Canal.

FORT WAYNE, Dec. 4.—A resolute effort is being made to induce Congress to grant an appropriation for the conversion of the Wabash & Erie Canal into a ship canal. An association has been organized, entitled the Wabash & Erie Canal Enlargement Company, which is sending out speakers, getting up public meetings, and obtaining signatures by the thousand to a petition asking a handsome appropriation from Congress for that purpose. Cass, Miami, Wabash and Huntington Counties have been organized, and the work has now begun in this County. Capt. Arthur Wynne, of St. Catharines, Ont., who is conducting the canvass, has arrived here and in conversation with a Gazette correspondent said that in his opinion the ship canal scheme furnished the key to the transportation problem, and that when properly presented, it will be favorably acted upon by Congress.

CLAIMS TO AN ENORMOUS ESTATE.

A Canadian Family Who Want to Recover $200,000,000 Worth of Property in the United States.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 30.—The Robinsons, of Ottawa, and other heirs of Hannah and Betsey Baker, claim 1,500 acres of land on which a part of the City of Philadelphia is built, 11 square miles of land on the banks of the Hudson River, a large tract of coal lands in Pennsylvania, and scattered property in New York and elsewhere. The Canadian heirs value the whole estate, including the Philadelphia property, at $200,000,000. According to the Canadian story, three generations ago the two married daughters of Col. William Baker settled near Ottawa, and in 1801 inherited the property of their father) to whom his two brothers had bequeathed their estates. The delay in claiming the estates was due to the ignorance of the daughters of their father's death at the time of its occurrence, and their children's ignorance that such an estate waited for them. There are 30 claimants in Canada and Northern New Yord. There are 57 other heirs at Brookville, Ohio. These make out that Col. Jacob Baker died intestate at the residence of his brother in Canada leaving in possession of relatives his discharge from the army, uniform, cocked hat and sword, all of which are still in their possession, though the Canadians declare that they know nothing about them, and that the Col did not die there, nor did his brother ever go there. There were several brothers according to the Ohio heirs.

Cockatoo.

A cockatoo who has seen half a century of shine and shade was presented by his master three years ago to the Zoological Garden, Philadelphia. Upon his return from Europe last Saturday the gentleman went to the Gardens, and standing where the bird could not see him, called him by name. The cockatoo at once recognized his voice and flew about the cage in a state of intense excitement. When the former master went up to the cage the bird became almost frantic with joy. The door of the cage was opened, and the bird at once perched upon the visitor's shoulder, and performed many tricks which he had learned in the old days. Strange to say, the cockatoo was blind.

DEMOCRATIC RUFFIANISM.

Riot and Murder in Philadelphia.

N. Y. Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 2.—The Democratic party held its Conventions to day, to nominate candidates for Ward officers and to choose delegates to attend the Conventions which meet to-morrow, and which in turn elect delegates to the State Convention. The scenes attending these were of the most disgraceful character, riot and murder marking the fight between the rival factions. Upon the result of the Conventions to-day depends the choice of the Philadelphia delegation to the State Convention, which latter body selects the delegates to the National Nominating Convention. This fact was fully appreciated by the Randall-Tilden faction, which having lost control of the machinery of the party, determined to carry its delegates at the point of the pistol. In Randall's district a strong fight was made against him, and the result is a double headed nomination in every Ward, and the opening of breaches which cannot be healed.

The notorious Squire Bill McMullin started out early in the morning on a raid for the purpose of carrying things to his own liking. He is a firm friend of Randall, and strongly favors Tilden. McMullin had at his heels a gang of the boldest ruffians and thieves which could be gotten together—men who did not fear death, and we're crazed with rum. With these he made an attack on the opposition convention in his own Ward, which met in a small room in Second street, below South street. He went into the convention and demanded that it be organized to his liking. This was refused. Then be drew a revolver, and pointing it at the Chairman, Harry Reynolds, said, "I want you; I've been wanting you for some time" "I've been wanting you, too," said Reynolds, and his pistol met McMullen's. In an instant a dozen shots were fired into the convention, but the bullets failed to hit any one, notwithstanding there were over 50 persons in the room. McMullin chased Michael Lyons out of the place into an alley, where he shot at him intending to kill him, but merely wounded him in the hand. Two persons were slightly wounded also.

Not satisfied with this devilishness, McMullin then got his gang together, and, without the interference of the police, who seemed to enjoy the row, as it was only among the Democrats, proceeded to the Fifth District Convention, which met over Hartman's beer saloon, No 239 South Fifth street. Thomas J. Bargh, anti Tilden, and one of the leaders of the Democratic Party in the State, was a candidate before the Convention for delegate to the State Convention, while the Tilden men put forth George M. Dalias. The Convention would have selected delegates to elect Bargh, and this defeat of the Randall people angered them. Hardly had the Convention been called to order before mob took possession of the stairway leading to the second floor, and, placing their pistols against the door, the ruffians shot a panel out. Then they fired into the Convention. This sport had been proceeding only a short time when McMullin and his murderous crew arrived. Whipping out their pistols, they made a rush into the Convention Hall, shouting and yelling like so many drunken demons. Four shots were fired, two of which took effect, one in the hand of the notorious Jimmy Kane and another in the cheek of Michael Carey. One delegate was thrown down stairs and two out of the window, while another jumped through a skylight. McMullin took charge of affairs, and organized the Convention to suit himself. The ruffians by this time had taken possession of the building, and were fighting in all parts of it. The barroom was full of the roughest class of people, and the terrific clatter from the kitchen indicated the pleasantry in which four men were engaged, one trying to break the skull of another with a hatchet, and the two remaining fellows practicing with each other as a target—short-range shooting. The result was that the two men who were carving each other got the benefit of the shots—one in the calf of the leg and the other in the arm.

The police had arrived by this time, and they made a raid on the building for the purpose of clearing it out. The officers found nearly every man in the place armed to the teeth, some carrying a pistol in one hand and a blackjack or knife in the other. On the stairway they were packed close, and at the head of the mob was Barney Riley, a notorious fellow of McMullin's gang, with a pistol and a blackjack. A policeman took hold of him and pulled him down the stairs. When near the door a volley was poured at the officers, but all the shot took effect in Riley's head. One struck Riley between the eyes; another grazed Officer Ewing's face and embedded itself in Riley's jaw and a third struck a man named Keeting in the stomach. Riley fell over dead. The officers made a dash into the crowd and captured John McManus, but when they reached the sidewalk he was allowed to escape. Squire McMullin was arrested, but the officers, instead of locking him up, took him in safety to a neighboring beer-saloon, where was guarded for awhile and then allowed to go free. George Trenwith and Thomas Ryan were afterward arrested, charged with the murder. In the meantime it was learned that McManus fired the fatal shot, but he could not be found. McMullin afterward had the effrontery to call at Police Headquarters and lodge a complaint against Ryan, who is a political opponent, charging him with the murder.

The whole affair was the most scandalous that ever occurred here. There were many rows all over the city. One man has been killed. Eight have been wounded. One of the latter Jimmy Kane, was the same fellow who shot Detective Brooks, now the head of the secret service department of the government, several years ago, in this city. The number of men clubbed and cut is large. In addition to this, the anti-Tilden Democrats have carried everything before them, and Mr. Randall's friends have been beaten worse than was ever known before. The majority of the delegates to the State Convention from the City will be against Tilden, and there will be a double-headed delegation.

Public Debt Statement.

Following is the statement of the public debt for November.

Six per cent. bonds	$278,681,350
Five per cent. bonds	503,440,350
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	738,234,200
Refunding certificates	2,611,750
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total coin bonds	$1,786,967,650
Matured debt	18,247,565
Legal tenders	346,742,371
Certificates of deposit	14,100,000
Fractional currency	15,704,848
Gold and silver certificates	20,447,110
Total without interest	$396,993,827
Total debt	2,202,159,065
Total interest	$21,148,335
Cash in Treasury	207,217,688
Debt, less cash in Treasury	2,016,049,723
Decrease during November	799,823
Decrease since June 30, 1879	11,157,553
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$3,140,359
Debt on which interest has ceased	18,247,595
Interest thereon	1,073,788
Gold and silver certificates	20,447,110
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	14,100,000
Cash balance available Dec. 1, '79.	150,208,003
Total	$207,217,688
Available assets—	
Cash in the Treasury	207,217,688
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Cos., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,615,587
Interest paid by the U. S.	43,772,450
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, etc	13,590,246
Balance of interest paid by U. S.	30,182,204
Coinage at the mints during November:	
Gold	$3,909,185
Standard silver	2,490,000
Minor coins	31,236
Total	$6,430,421

When a New York journalist has made five or six false moves a physician feels of his pulse, looks at his tongue, and forbids him to do any more literary work for a year. That's the way his goose is cooked.

Dr. Harter's IRON TONIC

Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates,

Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, &c., &c.

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The following is one of the very many testimonials we are receiving daily:

Gentlemen:—Some three months ago I began the use of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the TONIC. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the TONIC has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit.

Most gratefully yours,

TROY, O., Jan. 2, 1878. J. P. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

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FOR CATARRH, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis & Deafness.

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ABYSSINIA AND EGYPT.

Lively Preparations for War Between the Two Countries.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The accounts from the Egypt State Government is actively completing preparations for war with Abyssinia. The war office at Cario and the harbor of Suez, where the troops are to embark is very animated. If hostilities are resumed, the Egyptian forces will be divided into two armies, offensive and defensive. The former to be composed of 8,000 men and the latter 12,000. The offensive army will be directed on the Egyptian harbor Arkiko, near Adna, the capital of Abyssinia, and the defensive army will take up two entrenched position, one at Gazim, near Rabal River, and the other at Bolivia, on Render River, thus commanding the two main roads of Abyssinia leading from the North to the Soudan. Gordon Pasha will command the defensive army.

The British Grain Market.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—The Mark Lane Express says: "In several districts autumn sowing is not completed, and farmers must wait for a thaw. The time has now arrived when weather considerations exercise little influence on the grain trade at country markets which was pressed forward by farmers anxious to realize, but its condition was not improved. Its bad condition also greatly restricted business in Mark Lane, and but few parcels fit for milling were sold at unreduced rates. The foreign arrivals were again swelled by much Russian, and business naturally depressed thereby, but the general situation is unchanged, dullness being an unusual characteristic of the close of the year. Sales have been quite of retail character with little if any change in prices, and holders have shown no desire to press sales.

A few weak speculators have begun to evince a desire to realize, but merchants generally are still confident, and with the cessation of Russian supplies and diminution of American in consequence of the closing of the canals, and the increased demands for British for winter consumption, the future should furnish few grounds for anxiety. The arrivals at ports of call have been small.

Wheat is in steady demand, and closed firm. There was an improved demand for maize, which advanced 3d per quarter. There was only a moderate business done in wheat for shipment, in consequence of the high prices asked. Maize is quiet. Barley is in limited request for previous currencies. The sales of English wheat last week were 38,580 quarters, at 40s 7d per quarter, against 51,324 quarters at 41s 3d per quarter for the same week last year. The imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending November 22 were 1,644,628 cwt. of wheat and 250,696 cwt. of flour.

NEW YORK HARBOR.

Our Defense Against Rams.

The dispatch from London announcing the capture of the Peruvian ram "Huascar" by the Chilian fleet was shown Saturday to Commodore J. W. A. Nicholson, Commandant at the New York Navy Yard, and read by him with much interest.

"Are there any rams in the United States Navy, Commodore?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "There is one" (with a wave of the hand) "down yonder in the dry dock—the "Alarm.""

"Are there any others?"

"Well, there is the "Trenton," the flag ship of the Mediterranean Squadron; she is a ram; but neither of these is like the "Huascar," which is an iron vessel, built in England, and which combines the monitor and the ram. She has a turret as well as her ram."

"What means have you, Commodore, of preventing the entrance of a ram into this harbor?"

"Well," with a smile, "the fact of a vessel having a ram attached to her—which is simply a projection under the water forward—would not make her any the more formidable for harbor attack, but is simply intended for action against an opposing vessel. I doubt very much whether any war vessel would attempt an entrance into this harbor."

"Why?"

"The attempt would be attended with too much danger."

"From the forts?"

"Well, from the forts, of course, there would be danger, as the passages are very narrow by either entrance; but the greatest risk would be from torpedoes; three or four lines of them could be strung across the Narrows and also at Throgg's Point, and they would be almost certain destruction to any vessel that attempted either of those passages."

"Once by the forts, Commodore, if that is supposable, the Cities of New York and Brooklyn would be at the mercy of a powerful vessel like the Huascar, would they not?"

"Not by any means," said the Commodore, decidedly; "we should destroy her with all ease by torpedo boats, and we have our monitors; but we can destroy all the rams that can come into this harbor by torpedo boats alone."

"The torpedo service has greatly increased in efficacy since the war, has it not?"

"Yes, and is susceptible of much improvement, but at present it is ample for the protection of this harbor, and long before it will probably be needed for such an emergency it will be much more formidable than it is at present. The readers of the *Times* may sleep in peace, confident that our means of defense are quite sufficient to protect them against any war vessel that has yet been constructed."

Ahead.

Des Moines Register.

There was a congregation of liars hanging around a certain grocery yesterday, and some mighty tough yarns were spun. One fellow topped off the previous lies by telling how he knew of a man who was digging a well; how the well caved in on him, and while the men were digging above to get him out he used a large knife he had and tunneled to the side of a hill, coming out before the workmen had got anywhere near where he was when the earth caved in. After he finished a little, dried up sort of a fellow, who hadn't said a word yet, threw up his arms, straightened his legs, yawned, and said: "Your story is correct in every particular, except the distance from the well to the hillside. It was 150 instead of 120 feet." "What do you know about it?" asked the man who was telling the story. "I am the man" quietly said the little fellow. That was what brought a squad of police to the spot. There was such a yell of laughter went up at this last lie that it was supposed a riot was in progress.

THE JAMES BOYS.

An Instance Where Jesse was Moved from His Purpose by the Voice of Prayer.

Kansas City Mail.

The famous detective, Pinkerton, has given the James boys the name of being bloodthirsty wretches who could never be moved from their purpose of killing when once they made up their minds.

A gentleman from Clay County, however, related one instance to a *Mail* reporter last night which serves to show that there was, at one time, at least, a tender spot in the heart of Jesse.

The story, as told by the gentleman, is that a few years ago a man, together with his family, lived on a portion of Mrs. Samuels' farm. He rented so many acres from the old lady, and the renter and Mrs. Samuels fattened a beef in copartnership. When the beef was killed they fell out over a division of the spoils. Each claimed the hide and tallow. The dispute over this waxed warm, until the man, in a heat of passion said to Mrs. Samuels: "You are a d—d old liar." The old lady, looking straight at him, said: "I shall tell Jesse about this," and, turning on her heel, went into the house. The next day, as Mrs. Samuels' tenant was standing in the road in front of his house, conversing with a Mr. Chanceller, of Clay County, a noise was heard in the corn-field adjoining, and in a few minutes a horse and a rider jumped the rail fence, and Jesse James stood in the presence of the man who had insulted his mother. At sight of Jesse the man turned as pale as death, and looked as if he were about to sink into the earth.

Riding close to him Jesse said: "Didn't you know that I would kill you for the language you used toward my mother? If you have anything to say, do it quickly, for you have only a short time to live."

Just at this time the wife of the apparently doomed man, came screaming out of the house begging Jesse not to kill her husband. With a stern command of "Get back into house, madam, quick," the woman went in weeping bitterly, and with strained nerves she awaited the dead crack of Jesse's revolver which would make her a widow.

Turning to the trembling man before him, Jesse said: "Get down on your knees and ask forgiveness for your sins before I kill you."

Dropping down on his knees in the middle of the road, the man offered up such a prayer to Almighty God as was never heard in the County of Clay. The gentleman present, an unwilling spectator, said he never heard such a touching and beautiful prayer in his life. With the tears streaming down his face the man beseeched the Almighty to receive his soul and take care of his children and wife, soon to be without a father and husband. Mr. Chancellor during the prayer glanced several times at Jesse, who with drawn pistol sat sternly on his horse looking at the suppliant before him. Before the prayer was concluded the stern lines upon Jesse's face seemed to relax from their wonted severity, and hope dawned upon the mind of the gentleman that Jesse would relent from his stern purpose.

At the conclusion of the prayer the man closed his eyes and awaited the expected shot that would send him into eternity. But he was not destined to die. The beautiful words of suppliance had touched the better chords of Jesse's heart, and the demon within him was subdued. Addressing the still kneeling man, he said: "I ought to kill you, but for the sake of your wife and children I will spare your life. I will give you six hours to get out of this country. Go quick, before I change my mind."

The reprieved man arose to his feet and poured out such a touching volume of thankful gratitude that the heart of the gentleman present was melted to tears, and he wept like a child. Jesse, apparently stern and unmoved, listened until he was through, and then, motioning him away, gathered up the reins of his bridle and disappeared in the field. The man hastened into his house, and the joyful meeting with his wife upon the threshold of the door was an occasion never to be forgotten.

In less than the time given by Jesse to leave, the man, his family, and all their effects were loaded into wagons and going in the direction of more friendly shores.

Mr. Chancellor says that he firmly believes that the beautiful prayer offered by the man was what saved his life.

Last Name Smith.

N. Y. World.

In the grammar department of one of our schools a few days since, the teacher, after talking with her class on the subject of mythology, read them as follows: "Vulcan, smith, architect and chariot-builder for the gods on Mount Olympus, built their houses, constructed their furniture." The following day the subject of the preceding day was given for a language lesson, and as no mention was made of Vulcan, the teacher asked the class who built the houses for the gods on Mount Olympus. For awhile the the children seemed lost in profound thought, when suddenly a gleam of intelligence illuminated the face of one little girl and she replied: "I can't think of his first name, but his last name is Smith."

Beware of Strange Dogs.

A young man who had recently arrived from the East was engaged at the United States fish-hatching establishment on McCloud River. One day last week he took a rowboat and pulled up the river a short distance, crossed to the opposite side and prepared to go ashore. Just as he was stepping out of the boat the young man looked up on the bank over his head, and saw what he thought was a mastiff dog. "Some of those Indians have stolen him," he said to himself, "and I will take him home with me." Climbing the trail with difficulty he was soon face to face with his mastiff. He whistled and snapped his thumb and fingers coaxingly, but instead of taking his advances kindly the animal uttered a low growl and, oscillating his tail from side to side, prepared to go for that young man. The latter, now terribly alarmed, started for his boat, tumbling headlong down the hill, and just managed to get into his craft and push it into the stream as an immense specimen of the California lion landed upon the shore. Of course the lion would not take to the water, so the young man was safe, but he says he shall be careful how he makes overtures to a strange dog in a strange country after this. He was entirely unarmed at the time, and after he got into his boat heard the growls of another in the brush, showing that there were two of the "creeturs."

News of the Week

THE CAPITAL.

At Washington, Dec. 3, the following circular was issued.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, }
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY. }

The Secretary of the Treasury hereby gives notice that proposals for the sale to the Government of $1,000,000 of any of the six per centum interest bearing bonds of the United States, known as "sixes of 1861" will be received at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States at New York until noon Saturday, the 6th inst., at which time bids will be opened and awards declared. Bonds thus purchased to be applied to sinking fund as provided in section 369 of Revised Statutes of United States Proposals should state specific character of bonds offered, whether registered or coupon, and under what acts they were issued, and may be for any amount not less than $5,000. Offers must be for sale of bonds with accrued interest to and including the 6th inst., and each proposal must inclose a certified check for five per cent. of the amount of bonds offered. Checks of unsuccessful bidders will be returned as soon as the result is ascertained, and those of others on the following business day, when the bonds must be delivered, and payment in lawful money will be made as soon as they can be duly examined. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids and waive any defects.

JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary.

The bill introduced by Mr. Weaver for the relief of soldiers and sailors of the late war for the suppression of the rebellion, and to restore to them equal rights with holders of government bonds recites that soldiers from necessity of the case were obliged to receive depreciated currency for their services, and as Congress has heretofore declared that good faith requires all government obligations to be paid in coin or its equivalent, and as the obligations of this government to the soldiers and sailors are of the most sacred and binding, therefore they should be paid each private soldier, non-commissioned officer, sailor, teamster, or musician of the United States army during the late war, or to a representative in case of death, as soon as the claim can be ascertained, a sum equal to the difference between the face and gold value of currency at the time he was paid during the war, together with an interest of six per cent., and to meet this obligation the Secretary be authorized to issue $500,000,000 in legal tender notes.

The House Committee on Elections met on Thursday, Chairman Springer presiding, and proceeded to canvass the docket of contested cases, of which there are 16 to be disposed of. The only case in which any action was taken was that of McCabe, Democrat, vs. Orth, Republican, in the Ninth District of Indiana. The contestant has petitioned for further time in which to obtain affidavits, and a motion was made at the meeting this morning "not to allow the petition." Some discussion ensued upon the motion, and it was finally postponed until Tuesday next. In the 16 contested cases before the Committee four are ready to be heard. The briefs are all printed and the parties in attendance. These are the cases of Bradley, Republican vs. Slemans, Democrat, in the Second Arkansas District; Brisbee, Republican, vs. Hall, Democrat, Second Florida District; Donnelly, Democrat, vs. Washburn, Republican, Third Minnesota District, and Curtin, Democrat, vs. Yocum, Republican, Twentieth Pennsylvania District. In the cases of Holmes, Democrat, vs. Sapp, Republican, Eighth Iowa District, and Wilson, Democrat, vs. Carpenter, Republican, Ninth Iowa District, a majority report will be made that the sitting members are entitled to their seats. A minority report will be made that under the constitution of the State of Iowa no legal election was held, and that therefore neither of the contestants are entitled to seats. These cases were decided by the committee just before the close of the last session of Congress, but no report has yet been made. In the case of Haralson, Republican, vs. Shelley, Democrat, in the Fourth Alabama District; Hebert and Merchant vs. Acklen, Democrat, in the Third Louisiana District, and McDowell vs. Whittaker, Democrat, in Oregon, there are no briefs or evidence of any kind been furnished by parties giving notice to contest, and these will be probably dropped by the committee. The remaining cases before the committee are in abeyance on the extensions of time granted to one or the other of the respective parties in interest for the purpose of obtaining further evidence.

A dispatch says the Republican Caucus Committee have arranged that the late Senator Chandler's place on the Committee of Commerce shall be assigned to Senator Baldwin, of Mich., and that the other committee vacancies caused by Chandler's death, viz: Upon the Committee of Naval Affairs, shall be filled by Senator Ferry. Another change in the minority representation upon the Senate Committees will be made by placing Mr. Blaine upon the Committee on Pensions, vice Ingalls, who retires from it at his own request.

A general order has been issued by Gen. Sherman officially announcing the death of Brevet-Major General Jefferson C. Davis. The order, after declaring his military career in commendatory terms, concludes as follows:

"Though only Colonel of the 22d Infantry at the time of his death, his fame and history belongs to the whole army, and the flags of all military posts will be displayed at half mast the day after the receipt of this order."

On Monday Dec. 8, the President nominated Owen N Denny, of Oregon, Consul General at Shanghai. John Aoy, of Ohio, Assistant Secretary of State. Elihu A. White, Collector of Internal Revenues of the Second District of North Carolina, and Radney C. Ward, Collector of Internal Revenues of the First District of New York.

The House Committee on the state of the law respecting the ascertainment and declaration of the election of President and Vice President have not yet held a meeting owing to the absence from the city of two members of the committee. A bill to provide for and regulate the counting of votes for President and Vice President and decision of questions arising thereon, which was reported back to the committee at the last session, will at an early day be again reported to the House with a view of having a day set for its consideration.

The sub Committee of the Senate Committee has also under consideration and will report favorably to a full Committee the resolution introduced by Representative Becknell which contemplates the amendments to the Constitution to abolish the Electoral College and provides for the election of the President and Vice President by the direct vote of the people. Representative Pound has prepared and will introduce at the earliest opportunity a joint resolution proposing an additional amendment to the Constitution providing that the President shall be elected for a term of six years and be ineligible and that members of Congress shall be elected for a term of three years.

The Commission appointed by the President to proceed to Cuba for the purpose of collecting information in relation to the yellow fever, has submitted a preliminary report to the National Board of Health. The report says:

The most general result is that yellow fever habitually prevails in every place in Cuba from which reports were received, provided these places are of any size or commercial importance, and contain any considerable number of unacclimated persons to furnish food for its wide spread.

EAST.

At Boston, Dec. 3 the 70th anniversary of the birthday of Oliver Wendell Holmes was commemorated by a breakfast and reception, which was attended by a large number of prominent essayists, poets and writers of distinction. Among them were Emerson and Longfellow. Letters of regret were received from President Hayes, Carl Schurz, Henry Watterson and others.

At New York Dec. 3, at a meeting of the directors of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad Company made a semi annual dividend of three per cent on the common stock, and a quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent on preferred stock, was declared payable December 26th. The transfer books closed on the 13th and reopened on the 29th. The Company will have a surplus after paying these dividends of $1276 800.

At Augusta, Me. a petition is being circulated urging upon the Governor and Council the necessity of investigating the charges of Charles B. Rounds that the election returns have been tampered with. Messers. Baker & Baker stated to an adviser of the Republican Committee that they are authorized attorneys for 14 Senators and 55 Representatives elected, and that on behalf of all these, and sometimes accompanied by one or more of them, they have applied to the Governor and Council for permission to see the returns affecting them.

They have made the request in person whenever they could procure admission to the council chamber and have written applications pending before the council every day since November 17. The names of several Senators and Representatives, who made such request and met with no response, are given. The same legal firm sent the council yesterday a detailed statement, specifying on information, the errors which they think will be found in the returns from Franklin county, and asking leave to correct some under the statute of 1877. To deny this request, it is stated the Governor and Council will be compelled to enforce their views as to the unconstitutionality of that statute, because it distinctly guarantees the right to have such circulations made as are applied for.

At New York Dec. 8, the annual meeting of the New York Bible Society was held last night. The annual report shows that the receipts were $16,000; expenditures, $8,000; 90,743 bibles and testaments were distributed among families in this city, emigrants and in vessels and institutions. A growing disposition to receive the bible was reported among Catholics and Israelites.

At Boston Dec 9, the city election is brought out a full vote. The various tickets are being scratched extensively. A novel feature of the election is the presence of women at the polls, where they were courteously treated. The majority of the women registered have voted. The polling places were never so quiet and orderly as to-day.

WEST

At Cincinnati, December 2, the sixth annual Convention of the United States Potter's Association met J. Hart Brewer, of Trenton, N. J., in the chair, and George W. Oliver, of Geddes, N. Y., Secretary. About 100 delegates were present, representing 40 manufacturing firms. The meeting was held with closed doors. The business transacted was the appointment of a committee on credentials and business and hearing their reports and hearing the annual report of the Secretary. This covered a review of the business throughout the United States which the Secretary showed was in a very hopeful condition.

He gave figures of importations to show the great progress made within a few years by American potters. The session may conclude to-morrow.

The Laevenworth Times of December 5th, print the views of the editors of Kansas on the Presidential question as gleaned from replies to a circular sent to each newspaper. Of the Republicans over one half express a decided preference for a ticket composed of U. S. Grant for President and Jas. G. Blaine for vice President. The Democrats prefer either Seymour or Bayard for President, and Hendricks or McDonald for vice President. A number, while opposed to Grant's nomination, admit its probability, and say they will support him.

At Cincinnati, Dec. 4 the Cincinnati Price Current contained an elaborate report on the supply of hogs, based on returns from 300 points throughout the West. The report indicates considerable deficiency in the number of hogs in Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana, but Illinois and Iowa are expected to fall little, if any, below last year's supply, and Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska are expected to make up the deficiency this side of the Mississippi, therefore the Price Current sees no reason for supposing there will be a less number for Winter packing than was reached last year. Packing to date is about 100,000 more than at the same time last year.

A Lake City dispatch of Dec 4, says Jack arrived this morning. He came unattended the Commission is now in session. Jack is on the stand and has promised Ouray to give full particulars of the trouble at White River, and the cause that led to the outbreak. Ouray says that with the co-operation of Jack and Colorow the Commission will be able to settle the difficulty to the satisfaction of the Department. The success of the Commission is assured.

A response to an invitation from representatives of the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce and Merchant's Association of the City, inviting Gen. Grant to become their guest at such time next May or June as may be most convenient, the General has written a letter of acceptance.

At Washington December 7, Sec Schurz received the following dispatch "Los Pinos, Dec 6—Closed testimony yesterday. Demanded the surrender of the parties recognized at the massacre. The list includes the head chief Douglass. The Indians went into council last night, and are still in council. They will answer to morrow. Present indications are that they will accept the ultimatum—surrender of the guilty and annihilation of tribal relations. The Indians consider death incidental to surrender and trial. The struggle among themselves has assumed serious proportions. The influence so far is in favor of surrender. A trifle, however, may change this at any moment.

(Signed.) HATCH, Commissioner.

Sec. Schurz in response to an inquiry, stated that he felt quite sanguine he would receive intelligence to-morrow, that the Indians had yielded to the pressure, and determined to accept the condition imposed by the department.

At St. Louis Dec. 8, the mass meeting to consider the condition of Ireland and and devise means to extend aid to the suffering peasantry of that country, was an immense affair and attended by citizens of all nationalities. The Irish turned out in great numbers and several of their civic Societies were present in regalia and with music and banners.

SOUTH.

Specials to the New Orleans Democrat from 27 Parishes, not including Orleans give the Democrats 13,214 net majority. The Democrat claims the election of Wiltz by 20,000 majority. The new constitution was adopted by a large majority. In New Orleans the Democrats have about 6,000 majority.

At Richmond Dec. 3. the General Assembly of Virginia met in its first biennial session under the recent amendment of the constitution providing for regular sessions once in every two years. All Senators, 40 in number, were present, and in the House 98 out of 100 Delegates answered to their names. The work of organization began at once and progressed quietly to the end, the Readjusters electing all officers in both houses. The majorities by which the officers of the House were elected ranged from 15 to 18, while in the Senate they ranged from 8 to 13, showing an average joint majority of 27 for the Readjusters After reading the message in the Senate a resolution was adopted under a suspension of the rules, fixing Friday, the 5th instant, for the election of State officers, including the Secretary of the Commonwealth, First and Second Auditors, Treasurer, etc., 14 in all. The Readjusters' large majority on joint ballot justifies the assertion that a clean sweep will be made of all incumbents. In the elections all the Republicans except four voted with the Readjusters.

At New Orleans, December 2, the election passed off quietly. A very light vote was polled, probably less than two thirds vote. A ring ticket in this Parish was generally elected. Special dispatches from all telegraph stations to the New Orleans Democrat show heavy Democratic gains. These reports, giving the estimates of majorities in 11 country parishes claim Democratic gains of 19,000, compared with the Democratic count of 1876. The same Parishes gave Hayes 600 majority. All dispatches say the election passed off quietly, and most of them report the negros as voting the Democratic ticket and for the Constitution.

At Washington, Dec. 2, the Commissioners of Internal Revenue received a dispatch from Collector Clark, of Atlanta, Ga., stating that an assault by a band of illicit distillers had been made upon his deputies in the Town and County. The tax collector says that three of his deputies, after seizing several distilleries in Raban County, were fired upon and all wounded, one of them five times. The deputies returned the fire, and being armed with United States breach loading rifles were enabled to drive the illicit distillers off. The Commissioner directed the Collector to employ a sufficient force of armed men to assert and maintain the supremacy of the revenue laws.

At New Orleans, Dec. 4, the Observer, Republican organ, published a statement received by the Republican Campaign Committee from Delta, to the effect that Dave Armstrong was hung on Sunday night, R. H. Brown, late Postmaster, also hung, and ex-Sheriff Preka whipped and stretched on Monday night and 25 other run away from the Parish. Terrorism is complete and the parish has been counted by over 2,000 majority for the Democrats. The Republicans did not vote.

At New Orleans, Dec. 5, Berry Russel formerly President of the Bank of Lafayette, was indicted by the Grand Jury charged with embezzling bonds and moneys of the bank in June, 1878, on two counts with bail at $5,000 each. Russel is already under $7,500 bonds for appearance at the Criminal Court in proceedings instituted by liquidators. The Grand Jury also indicted Dr. H. P. Wall, for attempting to set fire to his residence last August, bail $10,000.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

The Times in discussing the President's message, says Canadians are no doubt tenacious of the rights of dominion over their own coasts, but they must feel the inconvenience of a renewal every 10 years of concessions to the United States fishermen. It is to be hoped it will be unnecessary and we should urge them to agree to a permanent settlement on equitable terms.

Hereafter sheep imported from the United States will not be required to be slaughtered at the place of landing, the restriction in consequence of foot and mouth disease having been removed.

Russia.

A Moscow dispatch says after the arrival of the Emperor Dec 1st., whilst the second train containing the baggage was on the way hither, an explosion occurred and one baggage van was blown to pieces and seven carriages were thrown off the rails, but nobody was injured. The Czar arrived safely at 11 o'clock, Monday night, and the explosion occurred on the passage of the baggage train half an hour afterwards. The house whence the mine was exploded has been discovered and a search is made for the perpetrators of the outrage.

Previous to the Emperor's arrival in the hall of the audience, the Lord Marshal gave the deputation news of the catastrophe of the previous evening. His hearers appeared for a moment thunderstruck, but immediately afterwards broke into loud cheers at the Emperor's escape. The Emperor appeared in St. George's hall at noon and was presented by the municipal authorities with bread and salt, when he spoke as follows: "Gentlemen, I am very glad to see you again, remembering the loyal attachment which you evinced on the occasion of the sad event of April 14. Similar assurances then reached me from all parts.

"You are already acquainted with the events of yesterday. God preserved me as well as those traveling with me. Anxious only for the welfare of Russia, I have placed myself in the hands of Providence, but sedition must be extirpated. I appeal, therefore, to you and all right-minded people to aid me in the eradication of this evil, which has taken root in Russia. I address myself to parents, and urge them to conduct their children in the path of truth and righteousness in order that they may become not miscreants, but useful men and good citizens." The Emperor's were received with loud cheers.

The Daily News understands that about six months ago the Russian Embassy at London received information that an attempt would be made on the Czar's life by blowing up the train. The St. Petersburg Government were immediately informed of this, and it is believed that the projected attempt has been more than frustrated.

Ireland.

A London dispatch says Parnell and Finnigan expect to start for New York on the 17th inst. Parnell will be present at the trial of the prisoners at Carrick on the Shannon, which it is expected will terminate by December 15th.

Spain.

A Madrid dispatch says another detachment of troops numbering 1,000 men, sailed for Cuba Saturday a Cabinet council was held to discuss the Cuban reform bill. There were decided differences of opinion among the members, the Ministers of Interior, Justice, Finance and Works being opposed to the measure in its present form, King Alfonso has accordingly asked General Compos to try and reconstitute the Cabinet.

A Madrid dispatch says the conservative leaders, it is said, have threatened to abandon and defeat the Ministers if the scheme for the rapid abolition of slavery and reform in Cuba was persistep in. Under these threats Premier Martinez Campos has permitted alterations to be made in the draft of the bill, which has changed the whole tenor of the measure to such an extent as to convince the Liberals that Premier Compos has surrendered to the Conservatives The resignation of the Ministry would seem to indicate that they had not surrendered but that they despair of carrying out the scheme of Campos.

At Madrid, Dec. 8 at a meeting of the Cabinet Council the Minister of Finance pointed out that the proposed financial reforms in Cuba would diminish the revenue receipts several millions and that the burden of the decrease would fall on the Peninsula, he therefore begged Premier Martinez Compos to put some other person in his place. Three other Ministers made analagous declarations. The King had a long conference with various Ministers yesterday, and consulted the leader of the monarchal parties to-day, and the result was that King Alfonso has entrusted Pasada Herrera President of Congress, with the formation of a new Cabinet. Herrera is now confering with various other leaders.

Grant in Logansport.

LOGANSPORT, Dec 9.—The reception to day of Gen. Grant and party, en route to Indianapolis, was a complete success. Arrangements had been made for him to tarry an hour or two here, and citizens and strangers numbering many thousands welcomed the hero by every conceivable patriotic demonstration. The heavy rains continued unabated, which marred somewhat the pleasures anticipated. The party take luncheon at the Hotel Murdock, and at 10 o'clock proceed on their journey. On account of the Indian troubles Gen. Sheridan was detained at Chicago.

Distinguished Dead.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 7.—Hon. W. W. Ketcham, Judge of the United States District Court of the western district of Pennsylvania, died of applop1exy at the St. Charles Hotel at an early hour this morning. Judge Ketcham was a native and a resident of Luzerne County, and at one time represented that District in Congress. He was appointed Judge of the United States District Court in 1876.

CARLISLE, Pa., Dec. 7.—Gen. Charles R Spencer, a merchant, and Colonel on the retired list of the United States army, died here yesterday

—KEEP your family well supplied with "Sellers' Cough Syrup," use it in time, you will avert bronchial and pulmonary affections. 25 cents.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress---Second Session

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.

Sen. M'DONALD presented a memorial of John B. McLean and another relative to taking illegal fees in the United States Clerk's office in the Circuit Court for the Southern District of Ohio. Referred.

The following bills and resolutions were introduced:

By Sen. PADDOCK: A bill to authorize certain improvements of the channel of the Mississippi River and appropriating $155,000 therefor. Referred.

By Sen. HILL: A joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to negotiate with the Ute Indians for the relinquishment of their reservation in Colorado and their removal and settlement elsewhere. Referred.

By Sen. TELLER: A bill to provide for the removal of the Ute Indians from Colorado. Referred.

By Sen. BAILEY: A bill to encourage and aid the education of the colored race in the several States and Territories. Referred.

By Sen. HEREFORD: To provide for the building of the Postoffice and other Government offices of Charleston, West Virginia. Referred.

By Sen. TELLER: A resolution directing the Secretary of the Interior to transmit to the Senate copies of all the correspondence between himself or the Commissioner of Indian Affairs and N. C. Meeker, late Agent at White River Indian Agency, since Jan. 1, 1879, and also correspondence between those officers and Hatch, Adams, Pollock and the Governor of Colorado regarding the Indians. Adopted.

Also a resolution: "That whereas, the Commissioner of Indian Affairs in his report to the Secretary of the Interior for 1879 states for their intrusion on white settlements the Indians could easily find justification by pointing to mining camps which have been located on their reservation in direct violation of the treaty agreements, therefore resolved that the Secretary of the Interior be directed to inform the Senate what members of miners camps have been located on the Ute Indian reservation in Colorado, when and where they have been located, what efforts if any, have been made to move such such camps or whether they are now in existence, or was on September 1, 1879, and that he transmit all correspondence concerning the subject." Adopted.

By Sen. Voorhees, of Indiana. A resolution that—

WHEREAS, The restoration of silver money to be lawful currency of the country by act of Congress of February 28, 1878, was demanded with singular unanimity by the American people, and is now sustained by public interests and by full force of intelligent opinion; and,

WHEREAS, By act of May 31, 1878, the circulation of United States legal tender notes, commonly known as greenbacks, was fixed by amount then in existence, to-wit, $346,000,000, and the Secretary of the Treasury was prohibited from reducing it below that amount by any process, or upon any pretext whatever; and

WHEREAS, The aforesaid United States legal tender notes or greenback circulation having been accepted by the Government for customs duties, became at once, and is now, equal in value to gold, and in certain transactions at premium over both precious metals; and,

WHEREAS, These financial measures are forced upon the present administration and adopted by Congress over its most strenuous opposition, have restored the confidence of the business world in the character, amount and stability of the money of this country, thereby creating a general revival of trade and of business prosperity. Therefore be it

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound astonishment and deep regret the proposition of the President of the United States in his recent annual message of the Secretary of the Treasury to inaugurate a new and uncalled for financial agitation, with a view to the destruction of the most necessary currencies now in use in the hands of the people

Resolved, As the sense of the Senate that such agitation is detrimental to the public interests, calculated to unsettle all values, confuse and disturb business, shake public and private confidence, and that it calls for immediate and unqualified condemnation.

Resolved, That the true interests of the country require a free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver on conditions of exact equality, and that it is part of wise financial policy to maintain United States legal tender circulation, commonly known as greenbacks, in volume not less than now exists, and preserve its tender quality unrestricted as to the amount and unimpaired in legal effect.

It was ordered printed and laid on the table to be called up by Mr. Voorhees.

A resolution was adopted re-appointing regents of the Smithsonian institute.

On motion of Sen. VEST as a further mark of respect to the memory of A. M. Lay, member of the House from Missouri, the Senate adjourned until to-morrow.

HOUSE.

The Chaplain alluded in a feeling manner to the death of Representative Lay. Immediately after reading the journal, the clerk announced the death of Lay, stating that it was not his intention now to speak of the love he bore to his late collegue, would prompt him, but at some future time. He then offered a resolution of regret which were adopted and the Speaker appointed Clark, Morsison, Hill, Bingham, Chalmers, Calkins and Ryan as a Committee to arrange the funeral. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.

Sen. BAYARD, from the Committee on Finance, reported the Senate bill for the interchange of subsidiary silver coins, and asked its indefinite postponement. So agreed. Also Senate bill to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to issue $10,000,000 4 per cent. bonds for the payment of arrears of pensions, and asked its indefinite postponement. So ordered.

HOUSE.

Mr. POUND introduced a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution providing that after the 4th of March, 1885, the President and Vice President shall hold office for six years, and shall be ineligible for more than one term consecutively, and that members of Congress shall be elected for three years. Referred.

The Speaker then called the States for bills for reference.

REBEL OUTRAGES IN LOUISIANA.

How Democratic Majorities Were Obtained—Republicans Hanged, Beaten, and "Stretched."

NEW ORLEANS, Dec 6—The fact that Madison Parish, formerly giving 2 500 to 2,800 Republican majority, now returns 2,292 Democratic majority in now explained. The arrival of the two or three trustworthy persons from that region gives the key to this result.

Some days before the election, parties of Democratic bull dozers came in from the country and made hostile demonstrations among the colored men as they rode through the parish. They picked out the colored men with whom the management of the campaign rested, and then systematically got rid of them.

On Sunday night Dave Armstrong was hanged at Morassas.

R. H. Brown, late Postmaster and Justice of the Peace, was hanged on Monday night.

Ex-Sheriff Peck was whipped and then stretched the same night. All other Republican election officers fled.

The polls were then taken care of. The parish's complement of votes was deposited in the boxes in bulk, all Democratic, and counted as above. The negroes and Republicans did not vote, except in one precinct, where only 100 votes were cast. This operation alone makes a difference of 5,000 votes in favor of Wiltz.

The robbing of two polls in Jefferson and the capture of one in Algiers destroyed about 2,000 Republican majority at these points. Returns from several other parishes of the State show singular manipulating, which may be explained later. New Orleans polled only half her registered vote. The debt ordinance on repudiation was defeated in the State.

The Parish of St. Mary's gave 800 majority for Beattie, (Rep.) Before the returns could be compiled, however, the Clerk's office was entered, and the ballot boxes carried off and destroyed.

Cured of Drinking.

"A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for Liquor, that had so prostrated his system that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups, and I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it."—From a leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ills.

REPUBLICAN ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

Senators Recommended to a Policy of Non-Action on the Currency Question.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The Advisory Committee of the caucus of Republican Senators, consisting of Morrill, Conkling, Hamlin, McMillan, Booth, Kirkwood, Logan and Carpenter, have decided to recommend that the party in the Senate commit itself to a policy of non-action in regard to any and all legislation affecting the currency, whether gold, greenbacks or silver during the present session. The committee are unanimous with the exception of Morrill who will reccommend that greenbacks be divested of their legal tender power and that some provision be made for their retirement.

Representative Fort had another interview with the President yesterday in relation to the letters, recommendations concerning greenbacks, and Gen. Fort's adverse resolution, now pending before the House Committee on Banking and Currency. Particular reference was made to the apparently conflicting statements published in regard to their former interview, and the President assured Gen. Fort there was really no essential difference between them in the understanding of the purport of the interview, and reiterated that although he adhered to the financial recommendations of his message, was responsible for them and still believes in them. He would nevertheless not feel in the least aggrieved by Gen. Foot's continuing to press the resolution in question, nor by Republicans adopting it if the party disagree with him.

Important Statistics.

Joseph Nimmo, jr., Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, has just sent to the printer a report on the international commerce of the United States, in the preparation of which he has been engaged for more than a year. This report embodies the results of extensive investigation of commercial and transportation affairs in various parts of the country. The following is a synopsis of the report:

"The growth of traffic on railroads is indicated by the fact that the total freight movement of three of the most important trunk lines connecting the west with the seaboard increased from 10,898,989 tons in 1868 to 25,272,755 tons in 1878. The average cost of transportation on 10 of the principal lines of the country fell from two and three-tenths cents per ton per mile in 1868 to 95 100ths cent per ton per mile in 1878. Seven-eighths of the surplus productions of trans-Mississippi States north of the State of Arkansas, now cross the Mississippi on railroads at and between St. Louis and St. Paul, and are transported directly east to markets in the country and in foreign countries. During the year 1878, eastward shipments from St. Louis by mail exceeded Southern shipments from that City by the Mississippi River. The Cities of St. Louis and New Orleans were formerly closely identified in almost all their trade interests, but they are now sharply at rivalry with respect to the trade of Southern Missouri, Arkansas, Northern Louisiana, and a large portion of the trade of Texas. The four principal east and west trunk lines leading from the Atlantic seaboard, with their Western connections to Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati now constitute the most important avenue in the commerce in this country, and the trade currents which pass over them largely influence the course of our entire internal commerce, as well as the course of our foreign trade with respect to ports at which foreign goods are imported and domestic products are exported. This great East and West current of trade has led to a radical change in the course of trade of the States situated south of the Ohio River and south of the State of Missouri. The Cities of St Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati now control at least two-thirds of the trade of those States in general merchandise, and have, therefore, became their chief commercial entrepot. For this trade these Cities compete actively with Memphis, New Orleans and Galveston. The Cities of St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati now draw their supplies of domestic merchandise principally from the Atlantic seaports of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and from manufactories in the New England States and in the Middle and Western States. Imported goods sold at these three Cities of the West are chiefly received from our through Atlantic seaports whence they are transported by rail. The City of Cincinnati will probably greatly increase her Southern trade as a result of the recent competition of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad to Chattanooga, Tenn., at which point it connects with the railroads of the Atlantic and gulf States. There has been a rapid growth in the shipment of cotton from the cotton-growing States through St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati, and thence over the east and west trunk lines to the Atlantic sea-ports and to the manufacturers in the New England States and other States of the Atlantic seaboard. These facts indicate an important diversion in the course of trade in the Southern States alluded to.

A dozen years ago there used to come a rusty old dealer in farm produce to Boston. One Saturday night, having sold everything but a keg of apple sauce, he exchanged this in a tailor's shop for an overcoat, which the tailor told him fitted him perfectly. Next morning, on the meeting-house steps, all his friends began to disparage his purchase. "Why, it's all puckered up behind; it don't touch you nowhere." "Well," said the farmer, "I couldn't see it behind when I bought it, but I took his word for it; he seemed to be a nice sort of a man. But I guess I ain't got much the worst of this trade after all. I guess when he comes to eat well down into that air keg of apple-sass, well down toward the middle, I guess he'll find it just about as puckery as this coat is."

Mrs. Smith, of New York, according to the *Herald*, stole a wash-tub to keep her children from starving. The family that can dine satisfactorily off a wash tub must be reduced to the very lowest extremity.

A FAVORITE COUGH REMEDY.—For Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Catarrh and other diseases of the bronchial tubes, no more useful article can be found than the well-known "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

SYR: HYPOPHOS
FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES
COMP: FELLOWS.

GRIEF.

EXCESSIVE ANXIETY or PROLONGED STUDY will produce [illegible] in the Nervous System, in proportion as the strength of that system is expended upon the mind in troubled thought, so are the organs of digestion, assimilation and nutrition rendered inactive and sluggish in proportion as the system becomes infirm. Every individual has some one organ weaker than the rest, and this is always the first to suffer during nervous prostration [illegible] Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites has been [illegible] will impart strength to overcome trouble and affliction. Persons who are accustomed to look upon the dark side, and who see no pleasure in living, by using this Syrup soon learn to value a different life, and those who study deeply during long hours, will find in the Syrup a promoter of the power of endurance in the brain.

☞ Look out for the name and address, J. I. FELLOWS, St. John, N. B., on the yellow wrapper in water mark, which is seen by holding the paper before the light.

Price, $1.50 per Bottle. Six for $7.50

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.

Better than a horse, because you can ride it more miles in a day than a horse can go, and it eats nothing.

Send Three-cent Stamp for Price List and 24 page Illustrated Catalogue, with full information.

THE POPE MANUFAC'G CO.,
72 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

The Markets.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Dec. 9.—Wheat—Market inactive; No. 1 Duluth held at 40c. Corn dull and firm, No 2 western selling in small lots at 52c. Oats quiet; No 2 western at 43c. Rye offered at 88c. Barley firm; buyers holding off; no sales. Railroad freights unchanged.

DETROIT, Dec. 9.—Breadstuffs—Wheat—The market is active; extra, nominal; No 1 white, 136¾c; seller December, 136¾c; seller January, 138¾c; seller February, 141⅞c; No. 1 seller March, 144¾c; milling, nominal; amber at ——. Receipts—Flour, —— bbls; wheat, —— bu; corn, bu; oats, —— bu. Shipments—wheat, —— bu.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 9.—Wheat advanced ¾@1¾c: the noon board closed strong at 128½c for hard; 127¼c for No 1; 126¾c for No 2 and seller December; 128⅝c for seller January; 130¼c for seller February; 113½c for No. 3; 106 for No. 4; [illegible]c for rejected; receipts, 132,500 bu; shipments, 12,200 bu. Corn firm at 41⅞c for No. 2. Oats easier at 35½c for No. 2. Rye steady at 76½c for No. 1. Barley firm at 79½c for No. 2.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8.—Breadstuffs—Flour—, Market firm; Minnesota extra family medium $6 50@6 75; Ohio do good, $7 00; choice, $7 25; Indiana do choice, $7 25. Wheat less active; No. 3 red, in elevator, 143c; western red, on track, 145c; No. 2 red, in elevator, 150½c; do seller December, 151c bid; 151¼c asked. Corn firm; old western sail mixed, on track, 61c; new do, 58¼@59c; old yellow western, on track, 62c; sail yellow, afloat, 59c; do on track, 59½c; new yellow, steamer, afloat, 56½@7c; do on track, 59c; new white, steamer, on track, 58c. Oats in good demand; western rejected, 44c; do mixed, 45@46c; white, 45@50c.

NEW YORK, Dec. 89—Cotton is nominal at 13⅛c for middling uplands. Flour is quiet and firm; receipts, 19,000 bbls; sales, 14,000 bbls; common to extra western, $5 90@6 30; Hoop, $5 80@7 50. Rye Flour is firm at $4 85@5 30. Wheat is ¼@½c better and quiet; receipts, 79,000 bu; sales, 86,000 bu; No. 1 White at 152½c. Rye firm and unchanged at 91c for State and Canada. Corn is quiet; receipts, 31,000 bu; sales, 25,000 bu; 61½@64¾c for new Western Mixed. Barley is dull and unchanged; two-rowed State at 75@78c. Oats are firm; receipts, 25,000 bu; sales, 40,000 bu; 49@51c for mixed western; 49½@54½c for white. Pork quiet and unchanged at $12 90. Beef is steady. Lard is dull at $8 10. Butter at 14@36c. Cheese unchanged. Whisky at 117c. Sugar at 10⅛c. Eggs at 16@26c. Petroleum—crude, 7½@8½c; refined, at 8¼c. Tallow at 6⅞c.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9—Wheat—Market is stronger and higher; No. 2 red, ——c; No. 2 spring, 128¾c cash; —— seller December; 129¾c bid seller January; 131c asked seller February. Corn—market firm and higher; 42¼c cash; ——c seller December; 43c seller January; 48c seller May. Oats—market is strong and higher; 35¾c cash; ——c seller December; 36½c seller January; 39½c seller May. Rye at 77½@—c. Barley at 92c. Pork lower; $13 50 cash; —— seller December; $13 70 seller January; $13 92½ bid seller February. Lard—market weak; $7 67½ cash; —— seller December; $7 80 seller January; $7 95 seller February. Whisky at 111c. Hogs—Receipts, 52,000 head; light fairly active at $4 60@4 75; heavy slow; mixed packing, $4 60@4 85; shipping, $4 80@5 00; Philadelphias, 5 00. Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; market firmer but not higher; shipping at $3 90@4 60; butchers, at $2 00@3 50; feeders and stockers steady; Texans, 2 64.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 9.—Breadstuffs—Flour firmer; XX, at $5 65@5 80; XXX, 5 95@6 00; family, 6 05@5 10; choice to fancy, 6 15@6 60. Wheat is higher; No 2 red, 133½@132⅝c for cash; 136⅞@136¾c seller January; 141@140⅝c seller February; 144⅞@145c seller March; No 3 do, 125c. Corn opened higher and declined ⅜@¾c for cash; 38@37⅞ for seller December; 38½c for seller January; 39½c seller February. Oats dull; 38½ cash; no options. Rye is higher; 82½@83½c bid. Barley unchanged. Whisky steady at 111c. Pork lower; $13 62½ cash and seller February. Dry salt meats slow and nominally unchanged. Bacon is dull; nothing doing. Lard firm at $7 50. Receipts—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 20,000 bu; corn, 21,000 bu; oats, 8,000 bu; rye, —— bu; barley, 2,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 8,000 bbls; wheat, 6,000 bu; corn, —— bu; oats, 4,000 bu; rye, —— bu; barley, 4,000 bu. Hogs—weak and slow; light shipping, $4 15; heavy, $4 25@4 50; packing, $4 25@4 55; butchers to select, $4 50@4 65; receipts, 10 73 head; shipments, 500 head.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 9.—Cotton unchanged; middlings, 10¾c. Flour—Market steady, strong and unchanged; Western superfine, $4 75@5 50; do extra, $5 75@6 25; do family, $6 75@7 25. Wheat—Market for Western is strong and higher; No 2 western winter red, spot, 153¾@154c; seller December, 153¾@154c; seller January, 156@156½c; seller February, 158@158½c. Corn—Market higher; Western mixed, spot, 66c; new, 64½c; seller December, 63½@63¾c; seller January, 62½@62¾c; seller February, 63@63¼c; steamer, 61½c. Oats—market firm; western white, 47@48c; do mixed, 44@46½c; Pennsylvania, 47@48c. Rye—The market is higher; at 90@92c. Hay—The market is firm and unchanged; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $17 00@18 00. Provisions easier and without quotable change. Mess pork, $14 00. Bulk meats—shoulders, $5 25; clear rib sides, $7 25@7 50; packed, $5 50@7 75. Bacon—Shoulders, $5 75; clear rib sides, $8 50@ ——. Hams, $10 50@11 50. Lard—refined in tierces, $8 75. Butter—The market is quiet; prime to choice western packed, 23@28c; roll, 20@25c. Eggs—The market is scarce and firm; fresh Western at 22c; limed, 16@18c. Petroleum — market unchanged; crude, nominal; refined at 8¾@8⅞c. Coffee — The market firm and unchanged; rio cargoes, 14@17½c. Sugar market is quiet; A soft, 10@10⅛c. Whisky firm at 114@114½c. Freights to Liverpool per steam, dull and unchanged; cotton, 3-16d; flour, 3s 3d; grain, 4@4½d. Receipts—Flour, 3,845 bbls; wheat, 89,400 bu; corn, 53,300 bu; oats, 4,900 bu; rye, —— bu; barley, —— bu. Shipments—Wheat, 96,000 bu; corn, 11,700 bu. Sales of wheat, 578,400 bu; corn, 166,100 bu.

TOLEDO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, Dec. 10.—The market for Wheat has moved steadily upward during the past week. Spot Amber, 139c. Not much done in White Wheat; No. 2 Red Wabash, 139½c; seller January, 141¼c; seller February, 144½c; seller March, 146¾c; Western Amber, 140c. Corn—Market firm and advancing; spot High-mixed, old, 46c; No. 2 do, 45c; New High-mixed, 44c; No. 2, 44c; Rejected, 43c; Damaged, 40c. Oats—No. 2 has risen to 39c. Clover Seed—Prime Medium, $5 15; No. 2, $4 90. Dressed Hogs, $5 10@5 15 for all weights. Lumber—Uppers, 1 inch, $38 00; 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, $42 00; selects, 1 inch, $30 00; selects, 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, $36 00; select common, 1 inch, $22 00; 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, $25 00; common boards, 1x12, 14 & 16 ft, $14 00; common, 1x12, 18 & 20 ft, $15 00. Cull boards, $12 00. Cull boards, thick, $12 00. Strips, 1x6 clear, and 2ds, $38 00; 1x6 select or 1st common $30 00; 1x6 2d common, $25 00; 1x6 3d common, $17 00; 1x6 fencing, $15 00; 1x6 cull fencing, $13 00; irregular flooring strips, $13 00; good Norway, $22 00; fine common, $18 00; common, $13 50; lath, $2 50; uppers, 1x12, $38 00; selects, 1x12, $33 00; fine common, $25 00. Common Stock—1x10 and 1x12 & 18 ft $15 00; do 1x10, 1x12 & 14 ft, $15 00; do 1x10, 4x12, 12 & 14 ft, $15 00; do 1x10 and 1x12, 18 ft, $16 00; do 1x10 & 1x12, 20 ft, $18 00. Cull stocks, 1x12, 16 ft, $12 00; do 1x12 & 14 ft, $13 00. Bill stuffs—2x4, 2x4, 4x4, 18 ft and under, $13; do 4x6, 6x8, 8x8, 18 ft & un, $13; Bill stuffs—2x6, 2x8, 2x10, 2x12, 16 ft and under, $13 00; do, 18 feet, $13 60; 50 cts for each additional foot over 18 ft; Shingles, 18 inch XXX $3 25; clear butts, $2 25; XXX, 16 inch, $2 50; clear butts, $1 75. Lath, gang-sawed (all white pine,) $2 25. Dessed—Flooring, 1st and 2d clear, $35 00; first common, $32 00; second common, $27 00; fence, $19 00; Norway, good, $25 00; common, $20 00; fence, $18 00; siding, 1st and 2d clear, $18 00; first common, $16 00; second common, $14 00; patent, $27 00@33 00; shelving, 1-in, $26 00; finishing, 1-in, $35 00. Drop or patent siding same as flooring.

Money, Stocks, etc.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1879.

Money—easy at 5@7 ₩ cent, closing at 6; prime mercantile paper 5½@6½ ₩ cent.

Sterling Exchange—dull; long [illegible]; short, 484½.

Governments strong on light business.

Bar silver 114¼.

Railroad bonds firm and higher.

State Securities dull.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Old Tenness's	30	32	32½	31½	31½	31
New Tenness's	29	29½	29½	30	29½	29
Old Virginias	25	26	24	24	28	28
New Virginias	20	26	26	24	24	20
Missouris	106	106¾	106	106½	107	107

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
U. S. 6's, '81	106¾	106¼	106¼	106¾	106¾	106¾
U. S. 5's, '81	102½	102¼	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾
U. S. new 4½'s	105½	106	105⅞	105⅞	105⅞	105⅞
U. S. new 4's	103¾	103	103¼	103¼	103¾	103¼
Currency 6's	123	123	123	123½	123¼	....
Sterling, sight	484½	483¼	483¼	484	483¼	484¼
Sterling, 60 d	482¾	481½	480¼	480¾	482¾	482¾

The week opened on the Stock Exchange with strong and buoyant speculation, and in early dealings prices advanced ¼@5 ₩ cent. San Francisco, Coal and Telegraph shares leading the improvement. Toward mid-day there was a reaction of ¼ ₩ cent, which was followed during the afternoon by a recovery of ¼@1½ ₩ cent. This was subsequently lost but in the final dealings a very strong tone prevailed and the market changed ¼@¾ ₩ cent, closing with an upward tendency.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 8—Hogs—Market easier, common, $3 75@4 15; light, $4 10@4 40; packing, $4 65@4 75; butchers', $4 80@4 90. Receipts, 13,265 head; shipments, 165 head.

CHICAGO, Dec. 8.—Hogs—Receipts 1,700 head; shipments, —— head; market opened dull and weak, but closed active and firm with nearly all sold; mixed packing, $4 50@4 80; light, $4 50@4 75; choice heavy, $4 85@5 00.

Cattle—Receipts for to-day 2,000 head; shipments, [illegible] head; market active and strong at full Saturday's prices; some sales at the close 10@15c higher, shipping at $4 00@[illegible]; feeders and stockers steady at $2 [illegible]; butchers' stronger at $2 00@2 75. Texans, $2 5[illegible]@3 93.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, [illegible] head; shipments, —— head; market active and steady at $3 50@4 25.

EAST LIBERTY, Dec. 8.—Cattle—Receipts since and including Friday last, 340 head through and 1,301 head local stock; total for the week ending this day, 1,139 head through and 3,027 head local, against 1,808 head through and 3,100 head local last week. The supply has been much the same for this week as last, and the bulk of sales to-day were for the New York market. Prices unchanged from last week at the close on all grades. Best, $4 80@5 00; fair to good, $3 75@4 75; common, $3 00@3 50. Sales to-day, 1,153 head.

Hogs—Receipts, 11,165 head; total for the week, 26,290 head, against 37,670 head last week. Yorkers, $4 40@4 50; Philadelphias, $4 80@4 90.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5,100 head; total for the week, 19,400 head, against 12,400 head last week. Selling slow at ¼c off from last week.

BUFFALO, Dec. 8.—Cattle—Receipts to-day, 1,649 head; consigned through, 106 cars; market active and higher; 10@15c better on shipping grades; good attendance of purchasers; sales of choice to extra steers at $4 75@5 15; good shippers', $4 40@4 65; fair to medium, $3 85@4 35; light butchers', $3 30.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts to-day, 2,300 head; consigned through, 6 cars; market generally unchanged; some sales rather higher; offerings compare favorably with last week; sales of fair to good western sheep at $3 85@4 10; Canada lambs, $5 15@5 23.

Hogs—Receipts to-day, 7,780 head; consigned through, 23 cars; market dull and slow; eastern buyers holding off; sales of Yorkers, good to choice, at $4 55@4 65; fair mixed, $4 40@4 50; heavy and medium, $4 50@4 80, but mostly at $4 70@4 75; heavy ends dull.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—The cotton goods market continues fairly active and prices very strong. Fruit of the Loom bleached cottons are advanced. Brown drills and plain Osnaburgs are higher. Prints in fair demand and firm and advanced ⅛c. Men's wear woolens firm. Flannels fairly active and in light supply. Foreign goods quiet.

English Wheat Supply.

New York Produce Exchange Weekly.

English estimates of the Wheat crop of the United Kingdom for 1879, the total quantity required, including home produce and the total quantity of foreign Wheat required are, by—

	Total quantity required, qrs.	Available home produce, qrs.	Foreign imports required, qrs.
Mr. J. B. Lawes' estimate	23,667,000	5,000,000	18,967,000
A. Stratist's estimate	23,805,000	7,645,000	16,160,000
London Times' estimate	24,000,000	5,990,000	18,000,000

The exports from South Australia from January 1 to October 6, inclusive, 1879, have been 2,556 576 quarters of Wheat and 244 tons of Flour. The total in tons is 149,127, leaving a balace of the crop of 1878–9 of 20,604 tons available for export. The new crop now about being harvested is estimated to be sufficient to give a surplus of 300,000 tons, or about 10,000,000 bushels of Wheat: about one half will probably be taken as usual for the neighboring colonies, leaving 150 000 tons, or 5,000,000 bushels for shipment to Europe.

In Italy, at latest postal advices, prices of wheat were rising. The Italian Government has prohibited the export of wheat and barley, the act of prohibition to take effect January 14, 1880.

Mr. J. B. Lawes, a noted authority in England on the question of agricultural crops in that country, after careful inquiry and examination, concludes "that, brought to a uniform weight of 61 pounds per bushel, the average wheat production of the United Kingdom in 1879 is 54½ per cent. below the average of the previous 27 years, or, excluding the last 10 years, 56½ per cent. below the average of the first 17 of the 27 years; or, taking the average production for 27 years as 100, that of 1879 is only 45½ per cent., or, taking the average production of 17 years as 100, that of 1879 is only 43½ per cent. He estimates the population for the harvest year at 34½ millions, with a consumption per capita of 5½ bushels, which makes the total requirements of wheat, including home-grown and foreign, 23⅝ million quarters. He places the average produce of the 3,047,752 acres under wheat for the crop year of 1879 at 15½ bushels per acre of the weight of 61 pounds. The home produce being deducted from the 23⅝ million quarters required, leaves 18⅝ million quarters to be supplied from reserve stocks and foreign imports.

According to Mr. Lawes, the average weight of the wheat crop of 1879 per bushel was 53⅝ pounds, so that the farmers have to deliver about nine bushels by measure to make eight bushels, or a quarter, by weight.

Wheat Requirements of Europe.

N. Y. Produce Ex. Weekly.

The estimated aggregate requirements of Europe of foreign Wheat, based on the latest information, are approximately as follows:

	Bushels.
The United Kingdom	144,000,000
France, net imports over exports	80,000,000
Belgium, net imports over exports	16,000,000
Holland, net imports over exports	6,000,000
German Empire, net imports over exports	14,000,000
Austro-Hungary, net imports over exports	8,000,000
Switzerland	5,000,000
Italy, net imports over exports	18,000,000
Spain and Portugal	5,000,000
Other countries of Europe	10,000,000
Total required imports	311,000,000

Countries from which Wheat is to be obtained, with the estimated and probable supplies from each, for Europe:

United States Atlantic and Pacific coasts	160,000,000	
Canada, incl'g, Manitoba	10,000,000	
Chili	3,000,000	
New Zealand	1,000,000	
Australia	5,000,000	
British India	2,500,000	
Egypt	6,000,000	
Russia (average exports 14 years, 49,000,000 bush)	49,000,000	
Turkey and her Provinces	5,000,000	
Other countries estimated	1,000,000	—242,500,000
Making an approximate deficiency of		68,500,000

The export surplus of Russia for 1879-80 is placed by the Lyons postal advices at 12,000,000 hectolitres of 2,838 1000 bush each, or 34-056,000 bushels. It is estimated by the London circulars at 40,000,000 bush. During 14 years the average export of Russia, exclusive of 1878, have been about 49 million bush, with a maximum of 72 million and a minimum of 32 million bush of Wheat. The exports in 1878 were about 92 million bush. If the exportable surplus of Russia shall be no more than the Lyons estimate there will be a further deficiency of 15 million bushels, making the aggregate deficiency 83¾ million bushels, and taking the London estimate of the Russian surplus of 40 million bushels, it would make the aggregate deficiency 77½ million bushels. In the estimate of the sources of supply, Russia in this statement if given the benefit of her full average until the question is more definitely determined.

The Visible Supply of Grain,

comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports, and in transit by lake and rail, Nov. 29, '79.

In store at—	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barley, bu.	Rye, bu.
New York	9240101	2030775	534339	427260	399305
" afloat*	2243000	575000	90000	1300000	40300
Albany		24000	64000	204000	13000
Buffalo	701910	1380246	34533	835544	97894
Chicago	5573018	1595458	1058457	659130	267821
Milwaukee	2830939	6856	21010	540863	77883
Duluth	111884		.....	...	....
Toledo	730139	162517	116718	41000	8582
Detroit	780554	8993	5977		....
Oswego	580000	380000	3000	678260	....
St. Louis	1047426	231877	60661	128984	42300
Boston	111911	645721	248073	23746	7443
Toronto	162717	....	240	181288	305
Montreal	147545	10659	129945	18466	7196
Philadelph.	787459	162847	....		....
Peoria	3466	100281	199945	2426	74944
Indianapolis	110700	84800	235900		10300
Kansas City	655257	160371	96463	14032	11111
Baltimore	1211153	29028			
Rail ship'ts	103172	187470	121322	107766	16898
Lake ship	431465	1098752	38334	67142	16000
*On Canal	1200000	1415000	75000	280000	62326
Total—					
Nov. 29	28217860	10296951	3026417	4979792	1234487
Nov. 22	29772798	11446692	3176684	5085287	1247443
Nov. 15	29842144	11156711	3272278	5007219	1092999
Nov. 8	30424693	11448691	3285947	4803257	1046945
Nov. 1	28822649	11615264	3358057	4390004	967513
Oct. 25	25691228	10418384	3092010	3790021	812051
Oct. 18	23295349	10562315	2806398	3017709	694784
Oct. 11	20787431	11087559	2705182	2032542	764511

* Estimated.
—N. Y. Prod. Ex. Weekly.

Wool.

From the Wool Circular of Gray, Devey, Gould & Co., Boston, Dec. 6, 1879.

Trade has been more quiet during the week just closed than for several weeks past. Manufacturers have generally supplied their wants and are inclined to defer any further purchases until after the New Year. There is nothing to prevent a still further advance before the new clip can be made available, and holders are in consequence quite independent and indifferent about making sales.

Combing wools lately imported from Canada and England have temporarily checked the advance in long stapled wools. The same is the case with English clothing wools, but the stock of medium grades of all kinds is far too small to be seriously affected by any importations likely to come upon this market.

Choice XX wools are held at 53c; some sales have been made at 50@52½c for good to choice Ohios. Ohio X fleeces range from 49@50c; Michigan X, 47½@48½c, and No. 1, 52½@53c; New Hampshire and Territorial X, 45@47c; Wisconsin X, 46@47½c.

Fall California wools have sold very readily at prices ranging from 21@35c. Territory wools in light stock and some choice lots have sold as high as 50c.

Pulled wools are scarce and higher; some Maine supers have been sold for 60c.

Total sales aggregate 2,650,000 lbs.

Cereal crops in the United States as reported by the Washington Agricultural Bureau:

	1879 Acres.	1879 Yield per Acre bu.	1879 Total yield bushels.	1878 Total yield bushels.
Wheat	32,545,950	13.7	448,755,000	[illegible]
Corn	53,085,450	30.2	1,601,151,570	[illegible]
Oats	12,683,500	28.7	363,000,000	[illegible]
Barley	1,680,100	23.9	40,184,000	42,000,000
Rye	1,625,400	14.5	23,646,000	[illegible]
Buckwh't	640,300	20.9	13,436,000	11,980,000
Total	102,207,401		2,492,169,500	[illegible]
Cotton	12,595,510	176 lbs.	[illegible]	*5,200,000
Tobacco	493,167	779 lbs.	384,059,659	[illegible]
Potatoes	1,838,829	98.9 bu	181,360,549	124,000,000

*Bales.

Deliveries of flour and grain at Tidewater from the opening of Canal navigation to the close of the fourth week in November by the Erie and Champlain Canals:

	1877.	1878.	1879.
Canal opened—	May 8.	April 15.	May 8.
Flour, bbls	29,100	15,800	8,900
Wheat, bush	12,739,500	34,480,600	29,296,100
Corn, bush	29,028,100	25,165,300	18,332,100
Oats, bush	4,488,900	5,062,500	1,955,900
Barley, bush	5,472,700	5,192,500	2,676,900
Rye, bush	1,282,700	2,405,600	1,585,900
Malt, bush	607,500	406,800	396,700
Total grain, bush	47,934,500	69,494,600	53,646,800

—N. Y. Produce Ex. Weekly.

Rice.

From the rice circular of Dan Talmage's Sons & Co., Charleston, S. C., Dec. 1, 1879.

Since our last we have to note a decline in our market of ⅛@¼c with a fair demand at our quatations. The receipts of rough continue large and stock in mill accumulating, but as a large part the trade must be supplied from the coast this season, we can see no reason for much reduction in price.

We quote:

Common	—@—	Strict good	—@—
Fair	6¼@6⅜	Prime	6¾@7
Low good	—@—	Choice	7¼@7⅜
Good	6½@6⅝		

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ORGAN BEATTY PIANO

New Organs 13 Stops, 3 set Golden Tongue Reeds, 2 Knee swells, Walnut Case, warnt'd 6 years, Stool & Book $98. New Pianos, $143 to $255. ☞ Newspaper sent Free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

Health is Wealth.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind.

RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian
Resolvent.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A Grateful Recognition.

To cure a CHRONIC OR LONG STANDING DISEASE is truly a victory in the healing art; that reasoning power that clearly discerns DEFECT and supplies a remedy; that restores step by step—by degrees—the body which has been slowly attacked and weakened by an insidious disease, not only commands our respect but deserves our gratitude. Dr. Radway has furnished mankind with that wonderful remedy, RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, which accomplishes this result, and suffering humanity, who drag out an existence of pain and disease, through long days and long nights, owe him their gratitude.—Medical Messenger.

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's Treatise on Disease and its cure, as follows:

LIST OF DISEASES CURED BY

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN
RESOLVENT.

Chronic Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bone, Humors in the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases, Bad or Unnatural Habit of Body, Syphilis and Veneral, Fever Sores, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Rickets, White Swelling, Scald Head, Uterine Affections, Cankers, Glandular Swellings, Nodes, Wasting and Decay of the Body, Pimples and Blotches Tumors, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Consumption, Gravel and Calculous Deposits, and varieties of the above complaints to which sometimes are given special names.

We assert that there is no known remedy that possesses the curative power over these diseases that RADWAY'S RESOLVENT furnishes. It cures step by step, surely, from the foundation, and restore the injured parts to their sound condition. The wastes of the body are stopped and healthy blood is supplied to the system, from which new material is formed. This is the first corrective power of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT.

In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better" and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient feel better every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

OVARIAN TUMORS.

The removal of these Tumors by RADWAY'S RESOLVENT is now so certainly established, that what was once considered almost miraculous is now a recognized fact by all parties. Witness the cases of Hannah P. Knapp, Mrs. C. Krapf, Mrs. J. H. Jolly and Mrs. P. D. Hendrix, published in our Almanac for 1879; also that of Mrs. C. S. Bibbins, in the present edition of our False and True.

Space forbids our making particular reference to the various cases of chronic diseases reached by our SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT. Invalids and their friends must consult our writings if they wish to obtain an idea of the promise and potency of R. R. R. Remedies.

One Dollar per Bottle.

MINUTE REMEDY.

Only requires minutes, not hours, to relieve pain and cure acute diseases.

Radway's Ready Relief,

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

FEVER AND AGUE

Fever and Ague cured for Fifty Cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyoscyamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity of using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

RADWAY'S
REGULATNIG PILLS.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation

VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE for CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs.

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinkings or Flutterings in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest and Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system from all of the above named disorders.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

FROM THE HONORABLE THURLOW WEED,

INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. R. REMEDIES.

AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4, 1871.

DEAR SIR: Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantage we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the promised "Relief." Truly yours, (Signed) THURLOW WEED.
DR. RADWAY.

We repeat that the reader must consult our books and papers on the subject of diseases and their cure, among which may be named:

"False and True,"
"Radway on Irritable Urethra,"
"Radway on Scrofula,"
and others relating to different classes of Diseases.

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☞ Information worth thousands will be sent you.